The End Times

How many times you considered life Seriously, truly not just to kill time How much I loved you you'll never know How many times I dreamt of you you'll never know All those momment there unite All those momments stand to remind Of the faces that cursed you sometime But anger turned into generous vibe I know you like staring at the sky Lettin sun to blid your inner sight Pray for you Pray for me Together we have To take the trip All the way down To the magnificence sea As life goes on feels like riding on a wild horse Into your fields of eternal pleasure amd sweet dreams