

Repent

Officium Triste

Staring at the ceiling with dying eyes
Morphine relieving most of the pain
Still it hurts I have to cry
Thinking of my life and all its stains

I hope I can walk onto the pearly gates
God granting me salvation
I have to reconcile with a long lost faith
Don't want to die in a state of desolation
Please God forgive me for my sins
Longing for redemption before the afterlife begins
I regret all wrongdoings from my past
A clear conscience is all I ask

My life's been miserable, others I gave hell
This illness seems to be my punishment
I don't wish for a disgraceful farewell
I repent my past and want a shameless end

Forgive me Father for I have sinned
I have no clue where to begin
Overwhelmed by the situation I am in
At my wits end, I'm almost floored
I'm sorry I have never confessed before
Please help me before I close life's door