

Honesty repentance 'till the grave
Will our prayer obsessed
Intentions not sustained
Am I dreaming?
A sinner soon to die
Am I dreaming?
The sentence you decide

Crucify

Dying flame, sweetness in such grave
Without a caring glance
The regret not to change

Am I dreaming?
Transcending you deny
Am I dreaming?
The sentence you decide

Crucify

Am I dreaming?
A sinner soon to die
Am I dreaming?
The sentence you decide

Crucify

For eternity you're my sentence

"Honesty In Death"

In amidst the madness
That only tears into myself
The mist of sadness
It turns into my hell

Burns into the frail, all this speak of death

My honesty in death,
Modesty until the end
Honesty in death

In amidst the anguish
My only prayers are to myself
Resistance crashes
As clemency compels

Turning not to face, only speak of death

My honesty in death
Honesty adorns the end
Modesty's intent