Gothic Anthem

Gothminister

We couldn't realise how far
They would go this time
An unforeseen future is
What we must deny
It doesn't matter if it's
Coming the right way out
When we are sinking to
The bottom line
My mind is slipping
My mind is slipping away
And I'm left alone in shame
I'm coming
I'm coming alone
Last man standing in
The fields of scorn
So come onMy mind is slipping
My mind is slipping away
And I'm left alone in shameI'm coming
I'm coming alone
I'm burning
Until I'm gone
Last man standing in
The fields of scorn
Last man standing in
The fields of scorn
Last man standing in
The fields I was born
So come on
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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