

# The Last Supper

## Hooverphonic

Park gull makes you even more beautiful  
As if you were created by gaudi the master himself  
'caus you consist of shattered thoughts  
They never seem to bore even if they to turn you into hell  
This last supper makes you even more beautiful  
As if you were created by the master himself  
'caus you consist of imploding energy  
Let me save you from your unbearable hell  
Hell, hell, hell  
From your hell  
We can't hide from our destiny  
This chain is like an inherited spell  
That consumes all my precious energy  
That pulls me through where ever you fell  
Fell, fell, fell, fell  
You just fell

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>