

Hallowed Be Thy Name

Faithful Central Church

I'm waiting in my cold cell, when the bell begins to chime
Reflecting on my past life and it doesn't have much time
'Cause at 5 O'clock they take me to the gallows pole,

The sands of time for me are running low, running low
When the priest comes to read me the last rites
Take a look through the bars at the last sights

Of a world that has gone very wrong for me
Can it be that there's some sort of error
Hard to stop the surmounting terror

Is it really the end, not some crazy dream?
Somebody please tell me that I'm dreaming
It's not easy to stop from screaming

But words escape me when I try to speak
Tears fall but why am I crying
After all I'm not afraid of dying

Don't I believe that there never is an end
As the guards march me out to the courtyard
Somebody cries from a cell, 'God be with you'

If there's a God then why has He let me go?
As I walk my life drifts before me
Though the end is near I'm not sorry

Catch my soul, it's willing to fly away
Mark my words, believe my soul lives on
Don't worry now that I have gone

Gone beyond to seek the truth, yeah, yeah
When you know that your time is close at hand
Maybe then you'll begin to understand
Life down here is just a strange illusion
Yeah, hallowed be thy name

Yeah, hallowed be thy name
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

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