

Your Final Swansong

Callenish Circle

Whisper slowly, words retrieved The more you suffer the more I grieve No
cure to ease your pain Forgive me I feel ashamed I'm keeping my promise

It will be over soon Gently, softly, you won't feel a thing This is
what you wanted I will end your suffering now Between these grey brick
walls Weeping empty tears Still picturing your face Your embrace
haunting in my dreams Choose now or never It is time to end this now
This will be the promised relief Hearing your heartbeat slowing down
Pulling you close where you belong Pushing you away This is your final
swansong

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