

## Aspen It Is "Final Demand"

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I can't remember what I did last night  
It's like a shadow a black hole in time  
This confusion seems to have no end  
And all the questions and pain still  
Remain

My bloody hands  
My obsession might rule  
I'll make my choice now  
But I don't know how

This satisfaction it just makes me sick  
The voices echoes in my head again  
Now I realize what I have done  
My sick desire has not left my mind

Now I understand  
It's the final demand  
Now I understand  
It's the final demand  
The final demand

I'll rock the cradle  
That leads to a world  
A world of fiction hope  
God bless us now  
A desecration in the name of god  
No one can save you  
You are hopelessly lost

My bloody hands  
My obsession might rule  
I'll make my choice now  
But I don't know how  
Blood on my hands  
My obsession will rule  
My choice has been made  
Murder is my tool

