

Hexen

"From The Cradle To The Grave"

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A baby, blue eyed
Innocent and pure
Lullabies and fairytales
In a world, obscure

Seen from the cradle
So simple it must seen
Easy come, easy go
Just like a wishful dream

FROM THE CRADLE TO THE GRAVE
Hangin' on to faith, enslaved

26 years later
A young man full of sin
Unemployed and sick and tired
Of whistling down the wind

A situation
Self inflicted, yet self contained
And the needle tempts
Knowing life has gone down the drain

FROM THE CRADLE TO THE GRAVE
Hangin' on to hope, enslaved
FROM THE CRADLE TO THE GRAVE
Living a lie, just like a slave

Life has made me realize, it's lost

Then as a old man
When death is closing in
Looking back
All I'll see is misery and sin

Trapped in this wheelchair
Shivering with fear
Deeds of dementia
The grave is all too near

FROM THE CRADLE TO THE GRAVE

Lived my life just like a slave
FROM THE CRADLE TO THE GRAVE
Misery until the end

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