

## Laudamus "In The Final Hour"

Visit "[In The Final Hour](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Painkillers to make my day  
Life is a thrill what can I say  
A pretty face and perfect style  
Beautiful body only for a while  
Seduced by fashion, I'm better than you  
I won't be second cause that won't do  
I must be on top, too far to drop  
Loosing my grip, how can I stop

In the final hour  
Dust returns to dust  
Then we live on forever  
Facing lifes choices we must  
My life is traveling at the speed of light  
Quiet the mind, To find what is right  
I'm pulled and stretched in every direction  
Trying to live a life of perfection  
I must slow down and think through this maze  
Who can help me see through this haze  
Gotta take a stand gotta take a hold  
Ooh want you come and save my soul

Visit [Laudamus](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.