

## The Internet

### "Funeral Of Last Hope"

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From the razor's blade smiles the demon  
Saying the words of the end  
Under the blooming season  
Nailed to the cross is the kindest Saviour  
Nailed hangs the son of the shadow Nothing

So kiss his feet, eat  
Eat the dust by your spit tongue  
And bleed, bleed, bleed  
In the cradle of flesh you'll say

Nothing's left to decide Nothing's left to live for  
Nothing left to believe  
Nothing left to cry for  
Nailed to the cross is the kindest Saviour  
Nailed hangs the son of the shadow Nothing

Brightest ever sunshine's in the shade of mother's  
cries  
Funeral of last hope  
Entering the raven's eyes  
Tongues of disbelievers drowning in the sweetest lies  
Funeral of last hope entering the raven's eyes  
So kiss his feet, eat  
Eat the dust by your spitted tongue  
Feed Feed Feed  
The demon with your heart.

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