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Famous Last Words "Labyrinth"

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The sunrise after this night of hell It's a butcher baby, massacre, a thrilling kill Can I linger on with this pain inside me? (They'll chew you up and spit you back to hell) I see the lost wretched romance Will I ever make it take it come on give me a chance To show the soul that's trapped inside me (You'll have to take it from my dead hands)

It's broken record playing in my mind. You'll never know what you might find Cross into the crazy world I see To see the truth inside me.

The lovers end, you'll never win. (You'll never know what you might find) The time has come, and you're all alone.

The sunrise after this night of hell It's a butcher baby, massacre, a thrilling kill Can I linger on with this pain inside me? (They'll chew you up and spit you back to hell) I see the lost wretched romance Will I ever make it take it come on give me a chance To show the soul that's trapped inside me (You'll have to take it from my cold dead hands)

The lost may never come home They'll have to find their way out, all on their own They'll try to break me, but I'll make my stand They'll have to take it from my cold dead hands My sinners masterpiece (His masterpiece) Will never be complete.

Can I do this? Can I live this lie? Will I beat this? Can I ever win this fight? Can I make it through this cold dark night? Don't try to stop me, cause I need to make this right.

Can I do this? Can I live this lie?

Can I beat this? Can I ever win this fight? Can I make it through this cold dark night? Don't try to stop me, cause I need to make this right.

(Can I do this? Can I live this lie? Will I beat this? Can I ever win this fight? Can I make it through this cold dark night? Don't try to stop me, cause I need to make this right.)

The sunrise after this night of hell It's a butcher baby, massacre, a thrilling kill Can I linger on with this pain inside me? I see the lost wretched romance Will I ever make it take it come on give me a chance To show the soul that's trapped inside me

(The lost may never come home They'll have to find their way out, all on their own They'll try to break me, but I'll make my stand They'll have to take it from my cold dead hands)

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