

Floarnte B. Casona**"The Last Time"**

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This is the last time I will never feel this way again Im
Gonna see that swollen river take my wretched body in
With your street lamp for a soul I am just one of many
Insects in your light In your light So I Call on the dogs
Again Nobody said you could go You wanted to watch
me
Bend Well, now Im gonna put on a show All things need
An end Come on, six to go
Sad eyes, just look at him try. Cold man, he's been
Poisoned from inside.
Im a legless thing that lives to run A useless thief whos
Frightened by the night In the night And so I Call on the
Dogs again Nobody said you could go You wanted to
Watch me bend Well now Im gonna put on a show All
Things need an end Come on, six below there's still six
Feet to go Now that you know If these are the last days,
Do you feel like holy man?

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