

## Thrice "At the Last"

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It's a shame that some must go without  
I's no fool to think it might be my problem  
Needy hands were reaching out  
Kept my spare change and my pride in a tight fist  
In a tight fist

Now at the last  
Everything has changed in this pale light  
That death is cast on all I've done  
On all I've done

I'm a good man on the whole  
Who can blame me for looking out for number one  
Never killed, I never stole  
Small indulgence now and then, so what of it?

I'm a good man, I'm a good man  
I'm a good man, thought I was  
The rewards of this life now count for naught  
My body soon buried and left to rot  
Good times gone how quickly it all has past  
My God, now I see how I've squandered each and  
every breathe

Now at the last  
Everything has changed in this pale light  
That death is cast on all I've done

Now at the last  
Everything has changed in this pale light  
Looking back I am undone  
I am undone

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