

Last words of a Religion

(losing my religion)

**There was a time, when I showed you light
The principles in me, provided you with might
But now that you are abandoning me,
changing yourself and go free**

**I know, that there isn't any other way,
That I can change what'll happen today.
I try not to panic, I try forcing my mind,
To not look, at the world I'm leaving behind.**

**As I'm moved along, I can see it in the distance,
The contraption, that'll wipe out my existence...
As I rise, to ascend the throne of demise,
Time to say my prayers, to say my goodbyes...**

**With the rope around my neck, I'll stand with pride,
Till everything goes black, and the rope will be tied...
The thought so hard to fathom - struggling for breath,
The rope strangling and dragging me closer to death...**

**I feel no shock, no pain, no remorse,
Neither tears nor any bloodthirsty force...
No desire to defend or criticize my deeds,
I'm just blank as my execution proceeds...**

**How will it feel to feel nothing at all?
What if I scream? Will no one answer my call?
A thousand such questions speed through my mind,
A thousand memories too, that I've left behind,**

**Strangely, I feel my curiosity subside,
As I ignore all the questions roaring inside...
I await the instant, when I'll finally be gone...
And everything I've done will be withdrawn...**

**The peace is astounding,
The silence, serene...
As the black hood covers my face,
Tears of salvation roll down, unseen...**

**Thank you for you at least followed me this far
Though now I look like a trivial scar
We share the tears and cry out loud
You can relinquish me with a feeling of proud**

***Death be the end, death be the ultimate truth...
Good Bye.***