

# Blood Red Throne, A Dream Of Death

A dream of death!  
The sound of shovelled earth  
A dream of death!  
Distant voices can still be heard

I open my eyes  
But I cannot see  
I scream unstrained  
But I cannot breath

Slowly choking  
Six feet under  
A last gasp of breath  
Life fade away

I am living dead  
Eternal sleep  
Buried alive  
In the light I never see

Agonizing silence  
Buried with the book of lies  
Descriptions of evil  
Liberated from instinct dictation

Casket walls are coming down  
Crushed under solid ground  
Living the pain  
I am destined to die

Time melt away  
Reanimated corpse  
I slowly rot  
Beyond the suffering  
Memories remain  
In my distorted inner self  
But the bad dreams stay the same

A dream of death!  
Buried alive

A dream of death!  
Six feet under

A dream of death!  
I smell death around me

A dream of death!  
Maggots inside me