Diecast, Plague

Cutting life short I will end you

take all that you have

all you wanted your goals and your dreams.

Destroying hope I will crush you take your spirit.

Leaving you empty and hollow inside.

Crush you slowly. Steal your hopes dreams.

Cut your life short I will end you take

all that you have all you wanted

your goals and your dreams.

Destroy your hope I will crush you take your spirit.

Leaving you empty and hollow inside.

See myself I die slowly.

As I waste away with this cancer.

See myself i die slowly.

As I waste away with this plague this plague.

Your life is slowly depleted.

I come to reclaim your soul your death I bring, I bring.

Inside my grip ever tightening.

I hold your life in my hands so prepare, prepare.

For death draws near you fight in vain.

You will not break me. You will not beat me.

See myself I die slowly.

As I waste away with this cancer.

See myself I die slowly.

As I waste away with this plague this plague.

Struggling for life to continue.

I will not give in to fear my strength will grow, it grows.

I will not submit to this cancer.

Sickness exudes its control over my mind.

Awaiting death draws near i fight I won't submit.

You will not break me. You will not beat me