

Entombed, About To Die

I am the machine
I am the insect
I am the one you least suspect
I am the cancer in your soul
Better treat me with respect
The moment you saw me you knew you were in shit
You hate me all the time you can
And your tomorrow is gonna be a drag
Go on and scream while you still can

Cuz you're about to die
Die, you know it
You're about to die, die

I'm the unbalance
I'm the terror
In your made up atmosphere
I'm the disturbance of the universe
Your constant living fear

You're about to die
Die, you're about to die

I am and I shall be to the end
Can you spend your life like this?

You're crying like a woman

When you're about to die
die, just fucking die