

Obituary, Infected

No will to live
Without lights
Coming to the end of life
Arriving in the end of life
Ones decide to sacrifice
No will to live
Without lights
Coming to the end of life
Lost in darkness realms to go
The fearless ones now are down
The final one is burnt off life
Killing Time
Arising from the dark
A peeling soul to pay
Crawling in the light
piercing through your brain
Reaching out for help
The help in which you pray
Searching for the answers
To questions which they say
Just Killing Time
Killing time is the final bout
Life slowly decays
>From the depths of down below
Powerful rotting ways
Corpses lay out on the ground
Form a perfect line
Killing Time
Rotten is the deadly birth
Strength turns to fear
What awaits the end result
Life's death draws near
A freefall victim to decay
Infection sets the pace
Rising from your loneliness
and the human race