

# Christian Death, Dream For Mother

Dreaming about my mother dying  
My mind is set at ease  
Number the bodies in the mortal world  
Spreading disease  
Nodding acquaintances to be sure  
Making 'Him' a household world  
Introduce realism the eye of the beholder  
Final resting place of many would be heroes  
In New York Park after dark  
The time of clinical death is fixed  
Don't be frighten, necrophiliac relationship  
During the freezing process  
Note the murders  
Grisly attitude crossed above my head  
To protect it from the rocks  
Palliation from a weaker sex  
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I'm avoiding what I can see  
I dreaming about her dying