

# Deceased, The Cemetary's Full

Quickly the end of birth  
Rotting this is the end  
Another lonely corpse is ready now to bend  
Into a prison of dirt  
Beneath the god awful Earth!!  
Closed gates of death where do I rest  
Pray comes undone hopes of cremation  
All alone, in the ground  
Take what is yours my virgin corpse  
Soul once for me set loose and free  
What will be done soon I'm no one  
Wait why must this be God help me please  
All alone, the cemetary's full!!  
Listen to what's been said, my words to all mankind  
Combined evil visions, lurking inside my mind  
Worried thoughts I wonder, imagine you were to die  
Exist never again, no hope for afterlife!!  
Imagine!!