## Deceased, Unhuman Drama

I wish my mind would just slow down to a slightly moving crawl I've seen the terror and watched the dead molest my loved ones gone With death so pale these ruling monsters will leave their mark on me As I lose my edge I realize something's got to give For a man that fears both life and death what is to be done? Insane from knowing what awaits an outcome negative A skeleton that's incomplete a human shape of fear Thrown to the powers of death unknown unfolding before my eyes And with my prayers unanswered they'll leave me for their kind And now I know without a doubt that "god" is just a word A grotesque creed has defiled the land mindless yet in total control In all my years I'd never dream that earth would come to this Man no longer "power creature" living beneath the sun And so my search for heaven shows me that it's not there No faith I learn that religion never was waiting for me Now I've no emotion no feeling no cares at all I'm drained of my only pure life as sorrow claims a soul There's little hope and endless pain leaving me broken and weak Deathlike in trance I'm quickly fading oh God you've forsaken me These are tears of a beaten man that slowly wear my face The scenes of doom may slightly alter the outcome's the same This lonely tale just keeps repeating in circles without an end A rotting world filled with creatures from hell existing humans damned..... It's truly over! I feel all alone in my plead to die and never return again The need for flesh and malevolence is something I fear to come And then someone or something grabs me and pulls me from this fright I suddenly feel unafraid, safe and so alive..... I'm so alive Is it over? Did the torture end?

What's happening? Please tell me!