

# Exhorder, Death In Vain

Sudden Wall of sleep arrives  
In my bed, I can't awaken  
Faintly I can hear their cry  
Novena for my soul  
Death in life, boxed in a case  
In my Sunday's best  
Underground, one thousand pounds  
Crushing down upon my chest

Family gazing over me  
Mourning their goodbyes  
Why can't I answer them??  
This is all a lie!!  
Lowered in a pit of fate  
Lamentation of the end  
Forget it all, it's over now  
We'll never see him again

Padded prison, living tomb  
Silent hell in which I wake!  
Scream in fear, no one can hear  
Minutes left my life's at stake

Scratch and pound, and kick in vain  
Claustrophobic waves send me wild  
Gasp thin air, realize the end is near  
They buried me when I was alive!:

Cause of death was never confirmed  
Did he really die?  
Get permission from the state  
To save his precious life

Force of pressure in my brain  
Capillaries burst and drown my cries  
Distant sounds of digging through the earth  
Are they real, or wishful thinking lies?

Padded prison, living tomb  
Silent hell in which I wake!  
Scream in fear, no one can hear  
Minutes left my life's at stake  
Thank you Jesus, here they come  
To save me from my final breath  
Wretch in sorrow, disgusted they turn  
From my horrified face of death