

# Funker Vogt, Thanatophobia

Afraid to die  
Afraid to live  
In this world full of hate  
Roaring thunder  
Death is coming  
A brilliant flash in the night  
A mighty shadow darkens the sky  
But I am not afraid to die

Thanatophobia  
Blood drains from your vein  
Thanatophobia  
You will soon feel the pain  
Thanatophobia  
Your skin is getting cold  
Thanatophobia  
Death has taken hold

The dark herald  
Hear him now  
His voice sounds over the land  
Thunder and lightning follows his way  
A dark shadow at your window

Thanatophobia  
Blood drains from your vein  
Thanatophobia  
You will soon feel the pain  
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Your skin is getting cold  
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Death has taken hold