

# Grotesque, Fall Into Decay

Cast out from the living world  
Violently decomposed  
The horror that you feel  
Unfortunately is real  
Visions beyond  
Greet me with a cold embrace  
I slowly slip away  
As putrefaction sets in

What's left for the autopsy?  
A pile of rotting flesh  
The coroner completes the ceremony  
And reveals the cause of decay

Decay - I fall onto decay  
Decay - My body rots away

I slowly slip into  
A realm beyond my senses  
The last light slips away  
My decay is complete  
My soul is cold  
I'm cast into the void  
Visions beyond  
Greet me with a cold embrace

A slowly slip into  
A realm beyond my senses  
As I fall into  
The depths of infernal decay  
I fall into  
The depths of infernal decay