Houwitser, Dead's a Fact

Life's fact - it ends in death - Dead is a fact for all, king or slave you get the call - Feel supreme or live in sorrow, face the reaper there's no tomorrow - Believe in nothing or believe it all, atheist

or christian you get the call - the beauty of life it's the thrill, don't know when the reaper will kill - Born with one certainty, cross the line there's no way back - Life descended - Death's a fact - That's a fact !! -