Kilgore, Prayers For The Dying

As Ive walked through
The valley of the underworld
With death lurking close behind
You see the smile on my face
Might be replaced
With my screams of please
Take pity I am ignorant

Its my prayer

The faces I have known
They all have stranger's eyes
Within this inhuman world
I've beaten death all my life
And I will not deny
The existence of some faith
When I'm about to die

It's my prayer

Take me away some other day Since I have seen it My scars reveal That I'm not ready to burn Since I have seen it My scars reveal That I am not ready to burn