

# 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