

# Obituary, Dying of Everything

Patronize the living, in a dark and dying world  
Recognizing evil as a darkened tale unfolds  
Will you come out?

Satisfy the urges with a quick and mindless set  
Falsify the data as a hard truth goes unmet  
Rectify the image as your word and mind are barred  
Crawling on your hands and knees as a war torn world is scared

Will you come?  
Will you come out and play?  
Will you die?  
Dying of everything

Patronize the living, in a dark and dying world  
Recognizing evil as a darkened tale unfolds

You will  
You will find yourself  
You will find yourself living in the dark  
Fearing your every move  
And as your heart beats  
Pounding out your chest  
You'll find your only choice is death