

# Obituary, Killing Time

Arising from the dark  
A peeling soul to pay  
Crawling in the light  
piercing through your brain  
Reaching out for help  
The help in which you pray  
Searching for the answers  
To questions which they say  
Just Killing Time

Killing time is the final bout  
Life slowly decays  
From the depths of down below  
Powerful rotting ways  
Corpses lay out on the ground  
Form a perfect line  
Killing Time

Rotten is the deadly birth  
Strength turns to fear  
What awaits the end result  
Life's death draws near  
A freefall victim to decay  
Infection sets the pace  
Rising from your loneliness  
And the human race