

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