

# Obituary, Rotting Ways

Terror fills my mind  
Cannot prevent what's mine (revenge was mine)  
Silence life that's...  
Fearing the souls of fate  
Death decides rotting ways  
Rotting ways  
Fear of death the signs from below  
Rotting ways

The fear has come beyond the rotting ways  
Now the time writes down the days  
They're coming for the glory of the kill without a sound  
Mystery ... back into the ground

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