

Obituary, Slowly We Rot

.. live or die

Let them live in pain

As I look to the right

I see the horror filled within

Let the guilty pay

Back from the grave

From the life of everyone

From the bottom of the grave

Took the death of everyone

To those who fear their right

..

..

The fear that turns you inside out

Into the realms of no way out

Into a life of the utter doubt

A place in which you will exist

A place in which you're living dead