

October 31, Meet Thy Maker

As life goes on, there's still no answers
To why we all must die
Why put us here then take away our lives?

For when life falls then death will call
And it's time to meet thy maker
As day does end and night begins
It is written on the wall
You can never tell just when
The time will come to meet thy maker
And you'll never be quite prepared
For what's waiting for us all

It's a game you must play
You can't win in the end
And losing brings the death of your life

No way to know just when you'll go
When it's time to meet thy maker
It'll come down fast and come down hard
When the finger points at you
There's just no telling what's in store
When it's time to meet thy maker
And you'll never be quite prepared
For what's waiting for us all

It's a game you must play
You can't win in the end
And losing brings the death of your life
For the reaper dressed in black
Is watching what you do
As the hands of death are
Reaching from the grave

So meet thy maker! The one in black
Meet thy maker! There's no turning back
Meet thy maker! It's your time
Meet thy maker! The end of the line is here

So death has come, you've learned the truth
And finally met your maker
As you stand alone amongst the dead
Remember this old song
Forget the stories that you've heard
I'm the Lord your maker
The king of death that is my name
And I'm with you till the end

Yes, it's me you will find at the end of the line
As I light the fire and feed you to the flames
Meet thy maker!