

# 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!