

Random Ruins Of Reality, Death Warrant

what do you fear?
a puncture and the pain will end
you did that mess all by yourself
you should be pleased with punishment
all you can do is to relent
no one will mourn a bastard's death
now go
don't you think
it's a strange way to weed?
we've the big crowd
to bet all on a dice roll
entrust a life to a phone call
people hate through a glass wall
enjoying a gladiator's fall
in a match he had to lose
Rit.
what do you bid?
what do you hope to find?
what do you seek?
there's a great show tonight
oh, it's the priest
bringer of a salvation
that he is unable to grant
own your sins before the Lord
God'll help you if you repent
facing the sting
facing the foe to live
facing the deed
facing a terror to beat
Rit.
it is so near
I can feel my body die
there's no more fear
but hell is all this right...?