Sickness

[Obituary](#)

.. 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