

# As I Die

## Antestor

My hands in the open wound  
The knife clutches near  
The blood of my veins spread out  
My flesh become soiledThis desperate act of loss  
The pain of knowing why  
My mind slips into a blur  
Upcoming questions... as I dieForever in search of the truth  
I find myself puzzledDon't you feel the urge  
The passionate flow  
The endless collision  
Of purity and evilSince we're of the flesh  
We are to realize  
That mankind must end  
If purity will prevailForever in search of the truth  
I find myself puzzled  
... as I dieDon't you feel the urge  
The passionate flow  
The endless collision  
Of purity and evilSince we're of the flesh  
We are to realize  
That mankind must end  
If purity will prevailDeath is my goal / Death, set me free  
In my living hell, I can no longer be  
Please bring me back home  
Where I can be free

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