

The Cemetary's Full

Deceased

Quickly the end of birth
Rotting this is the end
Another lonely corpse is ready now to bend
 Into a prison of dirt
 Beneath the god awful Earth!!
 Closed gates of death where do I rest
 Pray comes undone hopes of cremation
 All alone, in the ground
 Take what is yours my virgin corpse
 Soul once for me set loose and free
 What will be done soon I'm no one
 Wait why must this be God help me please
 All alone, the cemetary's full!!
 Listen to what's been said, my words to all mankind
 Combined evil visions, lurking inside my mind
 Worried thoughts I wonder, imagine you were to die
 Exist never again, no hope for afterlife!!
 Imagine!!

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