Postmortem

Chuuwee

Funeral held for the depression of man
Holds the key to his own death
Entering a tomb of a corpse yet conceived
Tighten the tourniquet around your neckSifting away the debris of hated life
Cold touch of death begins to chill your spine
Seekin' life beyond your perishment
Repeating words echoing through your mindChanting lines of blind witchery
To save yourself from extinction
Wanting to die is your reason to live
New life born from the oppressedTaste your blood as it trickles through the air
Another casualty beyond the shadows you fall
Losing ground, the fate you feel it draws near
Fatality, reality, await the final callMy sinful glare at nothing holds thoughts of death behind it
Skeletons in my mind commence tearing at my sanity
Vessels in my brain carry death until' my birth
Come and die with me forever hare insanity
Do you want to die?The waves of blood are rushing near, pounding at the walls of lies
Turning off my sanity, reaching back into my mind
Non-rising body from the grave showing new reality
What I am, what I want? I'm only after death

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