

The Anger of Death

Advent

I plead for men to hear
This declaration from my soul
I pray they turn their ears to true life
Casting the anger of death asideThe life of sacrifice met with such hostility
Even to death, but raised up in victory
How could this life bring so much pain?
Day after day, after dayIts never over
Until we shut our eyes for the very last time
Its never over
Until the line flattens outLike death, the grave
It waits, its anger is unrelenting
Against all things, against all time and space
Embrace the endYoull think its over
When you shut your eyes for the very last time
Youll think its over
[Incomprehensible]Death scares me not
Death scares me notPleading for men to hear this declaration from my soul
I pray they turn their itching ears
Anger is near, death is waiting, the grave is calling
Anger is near, death is waiting, the grave is calling

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