Death Plays His Role

SHADOW PROJECT

Death, death, death ... This is light, die for a time In a sudden end Relax - Relax to the knife Relax - Relax to reality Relax - Relax your eyes What is morality? Death, death, death ... I stumbled over a few slabs today I saw a beauty in a long black her Taking slabs in my dream Is where I stay, I feel aware This body is a state I'm in What is a non-dreamer? Black is color, Dark is this world, Death is life Compulsive, I feel I was born to mourn. The grave is my home Who is the death giver? Life is a circle, Death plays his role again Who is the death giver? Death plays his role again - Eva O.

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