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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