

# Plea of the Aged

## Hallows Eve

Death is drawing closer, I'm fighting for my life  
I know not how to stop it, live through this pain and strife  
Awakened in the nighttime, I'm fighting for my life  
Death is drawing nearer, I'll soon be cold as ice  
No longer do I trifle bones, growing too old  
Death longing to reach and grasp my unrelenting soul  
When I'm lying at my rest, they'll look upon my face  
Cry their tears of dreadful mourn, in their weakened daily pace  
Remember me, hear my plea, time's drawing  
nigh for me to die  
Remember me, hear my plea, take from this heart the bitter part  
The world, they will destroy me or put me in the  
ground  
Stand around my grave site with their heads, all hanging down  
When I'm lying at my rest, they'll look upon my face  
Cry their tears of dreadful mourn, in their weakened daily pace  
Staring at the ceiling, the tubes glow in the dark  
Fearless thoughts invade my head to tear my mind apart  
Trapped within this feeling, I feel it deep inside  
Knock of death upon my door and I've no will to hide  
Take from me my very soul with wretched mourning death  
Take mine eyes for I have seen the hell in which we live  
Take now from one man on earth, who loved this life so much  
Take away everything for it's all cold to the touch  
Remember me, hear my plea, soon the darkness I will see  
Remember me, hear my plea for now another

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