

A Reproduction of Tragedy

Deceased

A loved one dies, you witness the funeral, the grave
But you have the past, the memories go beyond
The time has come, the loss of a dear soul to death
 The end of a life, the start of what's beyond
 With time you'll forget this passing of a friend
 And when all is done, it's hard to just go on
 But wait fragile fol, there's something awaiting
 A wish for a soul
 Can this all be? Can the dead reek of life
 A second time around?
 So you sit and you wonder how will it happen?
 And can yuo believe
 For what has been done, some sort of magic,
 some sort of rite?
Can they return, is this the end? Is death the final world?
 Asleep with your dreams, as the terror surrounds
 To take you from all peace
 The tension increases, for soon you must know
 As you shed from your mind
A shriek seals the horror, as you awake from your world
 To see an old morbid friend
 You're frightened and panic, turning away
 Into a dark eerie night
And all will feel loss, the distance between, within our time
 We all witness life, we all witness death
 The memories are yours, the casket is theirs,
 For all of man, there is a gift
 But still there is no end, we go on and on
 But time shall ease the pain, the pain of all dying man
 And still that torment goes on
 To hunt and stalk this morbid prey
 For death eternally awaits
 Is this the final living dream?
 The torture of this reborn fiend?
 No more reproduction!!! Stop the reproduction!!!
 To destroy this awful beasts remains
 With fire, I feed it to the flames
 The corpse is laughing and burning,
 Its mind is shrunken and torn,

My life revolves around the heartbeat
Of its dark and everlasting pain
A reproduction of tragedy!!!

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