

Sting of Death

Extol

Anxiety, fear
A life in chains
A clammy hand that grips the heart
Squeezing the joy out of everyday life
The perishable will clothe itself with the imperishable
The mortal clothed with immortality
O' death where is your victory?
O' death why is your sting?
Inadequacy, shame
A notion of being small, nobody, nothing
A pain from deep within
Knowing I'm not the one I should have been
Loneliness, emptiness
Withdrawing into myself
Confused about truth
Lost in the egocentric sphere of my pathetic life
O' death where is your victory?
O' death why is your sting?

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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