

Deceased

Agathocles

Capitulation to the reaper
My coffin is sinking slowly deeper
Shall I meet the gates of Heaven
Or the pits of Hell
My flesh submits into decay
My intestines start to rot away
But still I didn't see the signs
Of which religious tell

There ain't no Heaven, there ain't no Hell
You are just gonna melt
There ain't no Heaven, there ain't no Hell
You are just gonna melt

Satan failed to find my soul
And Heaven leaves me in this hole
Or both are only dwelling more
In human fantasies
Still I didn't face my fate
And I realise I shouldn't wait
To feed the hungry maggots
In the task of the deceased