

Tales of N.D.E.

Lunarsea

Make darker my death, drift away from body
Gift for my empty journeys, wandering... hell by heaven
Deprive of oxygen, try to see your energy, refreshing sips keep
me dead
Stop for loving sebum of life, lying down
But I'm staying over me, cannot move and always where I want I
am
I'm wrong damned whore, just do it, I don't it again
Now its going to die, all is not out of control
You'll never be dead, never be dead, you never will be dead
I have buried myself somehow and digging shallow ground
I'll be the first resort, my veins are full of new blood
With me singular worth born, the same as always
Doze in abstract dimension I realize that outline
What I see is the hell? or my deuced brain stay not well
What I feel is the end? or my deuced brain stay not well
Wanna die no more
No sorrow no pain, meet everyone you believe
Get away, get away, get away, get away, get away from my way
For the opened- arms men, toil near the ass
For the kneeling prayer, bowed to show reverence