

## Death Anxiety

## Bleeding Through

My body will be set aflame tonight  
Even though my heart will remain it's cold as ice inside  
I feel my fists are buried in the pavement  
Helpless to the rotting cancer set to ruin my life

I awake to this anxiety  
That every breath every step might be my last

I feel I'm growing numb a slight chill to my flesh  
Like one million knives stabbing a hole through my chest  
There is no comfort my surroundings bleak as night  
The angels of death are awaiting for me to line me in their sig  
hts

Lifeless I fear the wrath of God  
I hear the dead speak through the walls  
Remember me eternal sleep awaits me underground  
I will await for you to follow to the other side

I feel closer now  
To walk the dead  
Every night I fear is the last with you  
So please remember what it meant