

# A Fate Worse Than Death

## Creature Feature

Extinction will catch up to you  
And there is nothing you can do  
What fate surely waits  
Maybe eaten by wolves  
In your sleep

Your time is quickly running out  
It's pointless to worry and pout  
What fate surely waits  
Maybe dying of thirst  
Lost at sea

Don't worry your head off  
There's always a fate worse than death  
Pray you go quietly  
Quick and not violently

No need to worry  
We all meet our end someday  
Pray you go silently  
Into the bleak dead of night

You'll soon be dead as a doornail  
What stories will your loved ones tell  
What fate surely waits  
Maybe drowned like a rat  
In a latrine

You'll soon be pushing up daisies  
Laid in a pine box six foot deep  
What fate surely waits  
Maybe roasted and served  
As a cuisine

Don't worry your head off  
There's always a fate worse than death  
Pray you go quietly  
Quick and not violently

No need to worry  
We all meet our end someday  
Pray you go silently  
Into the bleak dead of night

When you meet your maker  
Will you still be in one piece  
When you take your last bow  
Will you fall down on your knees

When you cash in your chips  
Will you have your pistol drawn  
When the pale horse appears  
Will you still have your boots on

Don't worry your head off  
There's always a fate worse than death  
Pray you go quietly

Quick and not violently

No need to worry  
We all meet our end someday  
Pray you go silently  
Into the bleak dead of night