

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 daises
Laid in a pine box six foot deep
What fate surely waits
Maybe roasted and served
As a cuisine

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Quick and not violently

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When you meet you 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

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Quick and not violently

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Into the bleak dead of night