

# Death Blessed By A God

Desire

My body's burning inside, I can't take this pain (anymore)  
Look at me God!  
Can't you see me? My flesh starts to rot,  
And my bones are deformed too  
I am only infected, this is sordid.  
And my eyes can't see the truth!  
It's a morbid way to die, I don't deserve,  
What can I do?!

My suffer possesses me,  
Without mercy  
My soul blessed be,  
Can it escape from this misery?

This unholy sacrifice is very hard,  
Help me God, please!...  
I can't believe in truth, I really belong  
To the angel of disease  
I long for my time to come  
To be blest by death  
God, can I make a question? Why was I born?  
Maybe just to die

"There's nothing left in this life for you  
Apart from death... don't be afraid of it...  
Death is just a moment, during your soul  
Leaves your own body to the eternal life Life..."

You are my master,  
I am your son  
You'll take my soul,  
(And) we'll be as one  
I don't want to escape,  
From the power that you create  
So take me away,  
To the Devil's reign

I can feel death, closer than before  
I am going to die!  
Tears for what?! Life goes on  
Even after death!  
From the dark I see my Lord,  
He is calling me  
To go next to him, it's time to close my eyes...  
So, please, bury me