

## Plague

Diecast

Cutting life short I will end you take all that you have all you  
wanted your goals and your dreams.  
Destroying hope I will crush you take your spirit.  
Leaving you empty and hollow inside.  
Crush you slowly. Steal your hopes dreams.  
Cut your life short I will end you take all that you have all you  
wanted your goals and your dreams.  
Destroy your hope I will crush you take your spirit.  
Leaving you empty and hollow inside.  
See myself I die slowly.  
As I waste away with this cancer.  
See myself I die slowly.  
As I waste away with this plague this plague.  
Your life is slowly depleted.  
I come to reclaim your soul your death I bring, I bring.  
Inside my grip ever tightening.  
I hold your life in my hands so prepare, prepare.  
For death draws near you fight in vain.  
You will not break me. You will not beat me.  
See myself I die slowly.  
As I waste away with this cancer.  
See myself I die slowly.  
As I waste away with this plague this plague.  
Struggling for life to continue.  
I will not give in to fear my strength will grow, it grows.  
I will not submit to this cancer.  
Sickness exudes its control over my mind.  
Awaiting death draws near I fight I won't submit.  
You will not break me. You will not beat me