

## As the Coins upon Your Eyes

Dismember

The sands of time are slipping through your fingers  
Life's bitter journey, towards the end  
Your time has come  
Pass the threshold and beyond  
With a conscience cold as the coins upon your eyes  
Wear the flesh of fallen angels  
Leave your earthly form behind  
Across the seas of blood, to shores of the damned, nothingness  
surrounds now  
Burning in this void, cleansed and remolded, stripped of a sinful  
past  
A life of misery and pain, has come to its end  
All is black, all light has faded, howling demons tear your mind  
to shreds  
Cast aside the flesh that binds you, what you want you shall be  
come after death