

## About To Die

Entombed

I am the machine  
I am the insect  
I am the one you least suspect  
I am the cancer in your soul  
Better treat me with respect  
The moment you saw me you knew you were in shit  
You hate me all the time you can  
And your tomorrow is gonna be a drag  
Go on and scream while you still can

Cuz you're about to die  
Die, you know it  
You're about to die, die

I'm the unbalance  
I'm the terror  
In your made up atmosphere  
I'm the disturbance of the universe  
Your constant living fear

You're about to die  
Die, you're about to die

I am and I shall be to the end  
Can you spend your life like this?

You're crying like a woman

When you're about to die  
die, just fucking die