

# Recycling The Corpses

Fleshcrawl

Maimed, killed, stabbed  
Slain, shot, sliced  
Hung, burnt, chopped  
Multiple ways to die

Once you've been born  
You're living your life  
Trying your best  
Not to be left  
Kind of a race  
Part of a maze  
Your last day will come  
You never know how  
Some people can choose  
The others just lose  
Game over and out  
When all lights go down

Dead and gone - Buried deep - In the mud  
Had your chance, but you only took and never stopped  
Never cared - For anyone - Anything  
Await your soul - To be taken away

Away

Now it's dark - Freezing cold - Down below  
Lying there - Find yourself - Paralysed  
Got no fear - Unanimated - Not alone  
Be aware - Of all the things yet to come  
On the edge - Side by side - Final place  
Just one step - In your mind - Realize  
No return - You deserve - What you get  
Decay brought you back - Where you belong