

## Pendulum

## Funeral

Here I lie  
Awaiting to die  
No cigarettes  
No drinks after eight  
Here I lie  
Medication cut down  
To preserve my breath  
To postpone my death  
Understand  
This is the waiting room of Hell  
How did I  
Become so old  
Why didn't I  
Prepare my soul  
The forces of nature  
Also forced me to mature  
This thing called welfare  
Is a joke in this nightmare  
The lights are shut  
The doors are locked  
I am tied to my bed  
Only waiting to be dead  
The youngsters are rude  
Contemptful to see me nude  
What they see if of course  
What will soon be a corpse  
As my foggy mind reaches out to it's ancestors  
It is given no reply but it's childhood fear of trolls  
And I wait, I wait, I wait to reach the gate  
As my role is fulfilled I gladly embrace the end of my  
fate  
Daddy won't you please take me home