Live or Die

Impending Doom

Void of light Apocalypse Anti-Christ So blasphemous

We could have it all Or dwell in eternal darkness, An open wound will never heal And suffering is the only real consciousness

Wilted in the rotting flesh A seed is sown in the putrid decay A glimmer of hope in the face of death Lying dormant in a grave of reeking betray

In the end the body will rot But we are given the choice to decide Hell wasn't made for us Born with the choice live or die

Live or die Live or die

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Hell wasn't made for us Hell wasn't made for us

Hell wasn't made for us Don't give in to the wicked son

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We hold the key to the door of life An open passage we have yet to see A glimmer of hope in the face of death Lying dormant in a grave for eternity

Live or die Live or die

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