

Buried Alive

Legend

You look so depressed in your Muslim robe
It wouldn't be like this so you were told
A peaceful solitude a silent mist
As face to face with death you kissed

The final seconds were hours of pain
As the breath of life appeared again
To torment you with hopes in vain
Or thinking you might live again... never!

You look so depressed in your wooden case
A fitting tribute to the master race
A peaceful solitude alive with worms
Buried alive! They'll never learn!

Buried alive!

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Buried alive!
Rot in Hell!
Six feet under!