

# Reaper's Call

## Legion of the Damned

Cursed with an empty life, senseless existence  
Suffering consumes my mind, internal world of fear  
Scarred by the horror of enduring nothingness  
No reason to live on, in this endless misery

For years I have struggled, alas to no avail  
Seeking for fulfillment, yet never I fit in  
Why can't I be like them, or is it they can't see?  
All the things they cherish are just just illusory

Hear the call - The reaper's call  
The final call - Feel the cold  
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Finally I stare into the eyes of death  
I answer his call, my soul is laid to waste  
Life leaves my body, after I slit my wrists  
Nothing could save me, but death's cold embrace

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