

## Tales of N.D.E.

Lunarsea

Make darker my death, drift away from body  
Gift for my empty journeys, wandering... hell by heaven  
Deprive of oxygen, try to see your energy, refreshing sips keep  
me dead  
Stop for loving sebum of life, lying down  
But I'm staying over me, cannot move and always where I want I  
am  
I'm wrong damned whore, just do it, I don't it again  
Now its going to die, all is not out of control  
You'll never be dead, never be dead, you never will be dead  
I have buried myself somehow and digging shallow ground  
I'll be the first resort, my veins are full of new blood  
With me singular worth born, the same as always  
Doze in abstract dimension I realize that outline  
What I see is the hell? or my deuced brain stay not well  
What I feel is the end? or my deuced brain stay not well  
Wanna die no more  
No sorrow no pain, meet everyone you believe  
Get away, get away, get away, get away, get away from my way  
For the opened- arms men, toil near the ass  
For the kneeling prayer, bowed to show reverence