

## Crying For Death

Morbid Saint

Dying to live a life  
That is real  
No one can imagine  
The pain that I feel

Vulgar impressions  
Of death in my mind  
Insane intentions  
For victims I find

Can't take - the pain for much longer  
Can't take - the life that I lead  
Can't take - the pain it grows stronger  
Can't fake - my mind is soon dead

Crying for death  
I feel no pain for you  
Pounding vibrations  
Of death in the air  
Crying for death, no mercy  
No agony, crying for death

Feeling the fingers of  
Death on your throat  
Stricken with terror  
My fingers so cold

Grasping reality  
Your life on the line  
Look into my eyes  
Now you are mine.