Short Circuit

Mortification

Signing the paper of death They say I could be dead Cry out for his mercy His healing power to live

There I sit in the black room Signing the paper of death Drugs and radiation Will destroy my blood Except for a miracle I will die a hideous painful death As I await the box of wax They prepare to flick the switch Radiation shreds my blood Drugs rot my body Donation cells are given To restore my state

Kneel in my bed, dripping with blood The treatment has taken its toll Demons round me laughing As the pain of hate fills my bones Suddenly a figure in white Ten foot tan from God Spreads his wings, sword in hand Chope those demons down Slime and gore oozes the floor As they all lie dead

As the months grow longer Satan plans his next attack Broken down with many disease Feel I'm about to die, rotting bones in pain Suddenly a break through, the power of Jesus name Brought back from the dead I come Now to proclaim his ways No devil stomps on God's child and ever gets away

Dead man walking Satan still stalking Don't try again you loser I will live forever