Tell Me Lord

Tell me God, tell me Lord... Why do we find in death the sense of our life if we cannot rectify Only pay for what we should have done but we did not? Will, in his death, the atheist find God? Will, in his death, the priest realizes his God was a lie? All the same before the dark final sight And what if death comes today? Is this the final judgment 'day? Why do we find in death the sense of our life if we cannot rectify Only pay for what we should have done but we did not? Will, in his death, the atheist find God? Will, in his death, the priest realizes his God was a lie? Human kind, great, powerful, but it comes for all of us Will, in his death, the atheist find God? Will, in his death, the priest realizes his God was a lie? Tell me you are there Great Lord, please tell me! Have my tears been in vain? Look at me,

I am the feared dark one And I write the End.