

## I'm in Pain

## Obituary

The killing is a mean rots in the pain  
Fight for the fear of rights  
The time is set scream for the help  
Fly thru the darkest nights  
The peeling is the skin rotting the soul  
Hailing for the chosen son  
Mortality the pain fear for the living  
Ravage the chosen one

The darkness falls beyond the grave  
Blessed ground in which they save  
Even though the time has passed  
Your soul is fucked in utter...

Rotting souls in fear of desperately  
Serpent souls in bowels on which to feed  
...is out for blood and parts  
...craves the blood we're feasting on  
Help me! I'm in pain!