Killing Time

Arising from the dark A peeling soul to pay Crawling in the light piercing through your brain Reaching out for help The help in which you pray Searching for the answers To questions which they say Just Killing Time

Killing time is the final bout Life slowly decays From the depths of down below Powerful rotting ways Corpses lay out on the ground Form a perfect line Killing Time

Rotten is the deadly birth Strength turns to fear What awaits the end result Life's death draws near A freefall victim to decay Infection sets the pace Rising from your loneliness and the human race