Loss of Vision Brain Contusion Sight and short of Breath Heartbeat pounding, Pulse is slowing Light has turned to Black Excruciating Agony Have you lost your Will to Live? Perpetuating Destiny It's in your Hands to give Staring at the Crypts of Death Certain Mortal Perishment There is no will to give Existence has reached its End There is no Perplexity End of Life's expectancy Stripped of Life's Vitality Certain Death Pressure building inside your Head Compression pushing to the Red Limbs are Numb, Control is Lost Bag of Blood is about to Bust Searching for the Strength to Grasp Your Life Span is Flashing Fast Now your Time has come to Pass Thickening Blood will now Delay Pulse has quickened, but too Late Melting Braincells Die away Cranium dripping, oozing Gray Ever lasting Intensity Perpetuating Destiny Excruciating Agony Certain Death Covered in Gore by Butchery Constant flowing Ecstasy Grasping Life You feel it slip Death awaits you at the Crypts There is no Perplexity End of Life's Expectancy Stripped of Life's Vitality Certain Death