

'til Death Do Us Join

Seance

Tied to my bed, counting seconds to my death
Dying body parts, descending my last breath
Spontaneous bleeding wounds, new ones every day
If there's a God, please make this go away

I count - my days, alone - I wait
Your final will - donate

Minutes go so slow, with poison in my veins
I am but young, yet dying of old age
Force myself to hope, for help in any way
To rid myself off flesh, rotting with decay

Only until death - do us join
Can I hope to be reborn
Only until death - do us join
My fate state of (the) art technique avoid

Hollow bodyshell, used-up inner core
Sickness spreading fast, cannot eat no more
Holding on to life, but I see no reason why
Am I to live, someone else has to die

I pray for resurrection
More likely a dissection
Promise me observation
But use me for education

Lost my faith in medicine
Witness to no evidence
I know now that all is lost
Knowledge I now pay the cost