

## When Death Comes

Sear Bliss

I beheld an awful sight  
With abysmal woe in my heart  
Into blackest mystery I dive

Among fools and in despair I lived my life  
Now I'm longing for the time to come to depart

The years rolled away  
Now my days are numbered  
The hours vanishing away  
Soon I will visit that place below

Among the living I have nothing more to experience  
With profane rites I enhance my longing and willing  
Gates are opening in the gathering darkness  
I leave this mortal coil to enter the endless depths

I behold a grim sight  
Forgetting the taste of pain in my mind

Everything came to an end  
All I hate in this world is over  
No more lands, religions, kings and boundaries  
The battle is for eternity now!

No more years, neither days nor hours  
Time has lost it's meaning