

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