

## Death Plays His Role

Shadow Project

Death, death, death ...  
This is light, die for a time  
In a sudden end  
Relax - Relax to the knife  
Relax - Relax to reality  
Relax - Relax your eyes  
What is morality?  
Death, death, death ...  
I stumbled over a few slabs today  
I saw a beauty in a long black her  
Taking slabs in my dream  
Is where I stay, I feel aware  
This body is a state I'm in  
What is a non-dreamer?  
Black is color,  
Dark is this world,  
Death is life  
Compulsive, I feel  
I was born to mourn.  
The grave is my home  
Who is the death giver?  
Life is a circle,  
Death plays his role again  
Who is the death giver?  
Death plays his role again