

# Ten Deadly Plagues

Six Feet Under

You're dying slow  
Suffering through  
The torture and hideous abuse  
The return to the grave is imminent and welcomed  
You're dying slow

Can't take this  
Not anymore  
Against the wall  
Guns pointed  
Point blank range  
Blindfolded  
The thunder  
The power  
To never  
Be whole again  
My swan song  
My departure  
To another  
Realm of madness  
Of nightmares

Ten deadly plagues

Of humanity when will learn!  
The sheep-like masses  
Led to a slaughter  
To kill the herd  
That follow blindly

Can't take this  
Not anymore  
On the gallows now  
With neck in noose  
Hands cuffed at wrist  
Legs tied tight  
Floor drops below  
The power  
To never  
Be whole again  
My swan song  
My departure  
To another  
Realm of madness  
Six feet under

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