

Death

Steel Prophet

Death rides and the old man cries, where on earth can he hide
This transformation that he fears, he knows not where he'll end

Will he burn in hell and rot, damned for eternity
Or will he re-incarnate once more and face this life again

Metamorphosis, a necessary transformation
A halfway point 'tween dusk and dawn, a husk that must be shorn

Death comes and the wise man sings
A glorious day has arrived
This transformation he welcomes
He'll fly to the other side
He knows he'll not rot in the crypt
Worms food for eternity
Death is not the end he knows
But a time when the soul is free

Cast in the abyss what waits for thee
New life beginning or re-incarnate eternally
Will you find the answers before your time
You're on your way, don't know what you'll find
The gods have your answers but they're not in your mind