The spectre of death has returned one more time..

But this time it ain't just like any other, if there is a God, why choose our poor warm brother...to suffer

I just can't believe, the scale of this disease, it bleeds many hearts so hollow, if there is a God, please Find a cure by tom orrow..

Time is left but it's not on our side, they bear the scars on the inside..

It's getting hard it's getting tougher...

The hell they must suffer..

You must understand, it's rife across this land, it fills many hearts with sorrow, if there is a God ,it's one hard act to fol low..

Time is left...

Hell, ain't such a bad place to be, I've been there before, but I ain't going back there never, never

The hell they must suffer