

## Closure Of Life

Ablaze in Hatred

Finally...  
You will see the day  
Which gives the flickering of nothing  
Deceased by this irrelevant world  
Sorrow fills this bright air  
Feel the cold on your skin

It is time to call the moaner  
Of your bereavement  
Helpless are the steps  
So long is the path  
To your death  
To the closure of life

Horrors are forgotten  
Everything is forgiven  
The eternal sleep  
Take your time  
Finally