

Dead Is Better

Arsis

Dead as the widowing curse of the knife
Dead as the bloodless stare
Dead as the ashen praying for life
Dead as the fatal air
Screaming the rite in spite of the end, unhallowed
In spectral decay condemned, from below... below
Sometimes they breath, sometimes they roam
Every man buries their own
Sometimes they speak in death divine
Sometimes dead is better than alive
Dead as the pallid artists' disguise
Dead as the mourners' prayer
Dead as the flesh awaiting demise
Dead as the Charon fare
Screaming the rite in spite of the end, unhallowed
In spectral decay condemned, from below... below
Sometimes they breath, sometimes they roam
Every man buries their own
Sometimes they speak in death divine
Sometimes dead is better than alive
Enshroud and await the hour
Beneath the ground has soured
Shadowless souls devour as the spell benights the dead

Sometimes they roam
Every man buries their own
Sometimes they speak in death divine
Sometimes dead is better than alive