He Will Kill Again

Sight, what a terrible sight Seeing my own demise Worms crawl, maggots creeping God, tell me that I am sleeping

I'm holding on in vain You have killed again Nursery rhymes off tune Nothing can make it right Letting go without a fight He will kill again

She's supposed to light my way Now this light blinds my eye Senses down all is bleak Why did you leave me dry?

Die! How could you kill like this? Burning down all that's right Why her smile? Why her life? Speak to me, you have no right

Why did this have to be? No colour meets my eye And no tears left to dry Life is but a terrible lie