

Hello Death

Decapitated

All of them sweet little lambs
End up as deaf stray dogs
Chasing their tails tirelessly
Barking up the wrong tree
Living in fear to leave in fear
Pissing their dens, whining holy hymns

Hello death
I'm back
No place like home
Grave sweet grave

Inquisitive philosophers
Influencers and followers
Fat bishops and their golden rings
Skinny thieves with all gold teeth
Bridges, churches and dollhouses
Emptiness swallows everything

Hello death
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No place like home
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Moth fluttering around the candle
Loves light but fears the heat
And yet the flame is inevitable
You can run but you can't hide
You can pray but why waste time
You're born, you blink and then you die

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Loves light but fears the heat
And yet the flame is inevitable
You can run but you can't hide
You can pray but why waste time
You're born, you blink and then you die, die

I have wrestled with death
It is the most unexciting contest you can imagine
It takes place in an impalpable greyness
With nothing underfoot
With nothing around
Without spectators, without clamour, without glory
Without glory
Without the great desire of victory
Without the great fear of defeat

Without the great fear of defeat
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