To Be Dead

Destroy the corpse and release my mind The secrets contemplate the other side It won't be long until the death of me A spirit conscious of reality

To be dead is to always be Close my eyes and return to sand To be dead is to always dream Coherent thought but unseen by man

Invisible to human sight The consequences in his afterlife Across the line from the ignorant Inside my mind I do not know sin

To be dead is to always be Open-eyed in a sleeping mind To be dead is to always dream I'm prepared for my turn to die

Inflicting sorrow on the enemy And to everyone who doubted me My constant presence will torment the soul As I stand watching in the other world

To be dead is to always be Untied from the living flesh To be dead is to always dream Unforgiven when I meet with death Deicide