

I Have Seen Where it Grows

Demon Hunter

A shell for the earth, all seasons reverse.
A life inside out in a jet-black hearse.
The feel of pain and the taste of dirt.
A dardened sky and the loss of worth.

Lower me down under glorious green.
Eternity waits on a broken machine.
Exit the soul in a vibrant white.
Leaving the shell in the dead of night.

Life is a path, Death a destination.
Life is a path, Death a destination.

I've met the end of being,
my eyes are open wide.
I feel myself depleting,
and watch my body die.

A step to the throne, I stand alone.
A vacant mind and a destined home.
Engaging the end in a seamless gaze.
Like blind I climb through the tortured blaze.

Raise me up into white unstained
eternity gained, only life remains.
Forever the scars have been washed away
Like blood on the brow of a forgotten day.

Life is a path, Death a destination.
Life is a path, Death a destination.

I've met the end of being,
my eyes are open wide.
I feel myself depleting,
and watch my body die.
DIE!

I've met the end of being,
my eyes are open wide.
I feel myself depleting,
and watch my body die.

Life is a path, Death a destination.
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