

# Scream Of Death

Dragon

Sound of alarm  
Played  
On dried bones  
By the wind  
Cacophony of hollow sounds  
All lost in empty skulls

And craters only  
Will remain  
Unhealed by life  
Packs of hungry bloodthirsty beasts  
Will eat the rotting scraps  
Of human flesh

I am alive  
I'm simply  
Still  
Here  
Living in pain  
Dying  
With no future  
Chance  
Shelters full of  
Survivors  
Places  
Where to survive  
Means to kill  
- Cannibalism -  
Grey gloomy hue  
Of bony faces  
Look at me  
At your future  
Look at your  
Concrete  
Grave