

Mem'ry haunts me clearly
The winter of my thirteenth year
Wind moaned through headstones dreary
A siren song only I could hear
A fevered brain infected
Where terrors spawned each night
A young man grew dejected
A waking dream, a fright amongst frights

Though my symptoms at last abated
And the coughing fits did surcease
An insalubrious nature gestated
Breeding malaise, a subtle disease

Then with each passing breath
In life, he dwelt in death

This truth I now confess

A morbid mind obsessed
Unhealthy thoughts depressed
By cryptic dreams possessed
To ever dwell among, the lifeless

Lifeless!

A casket-builder's low-born boy
Child of the grave in name and fact
Grey days and nights in dark employ
Set destiny 'pon its deathly path

Dismissed as morbid youth
Obsessions quite uncouth
Led to unpleasant truths

A morbid mind obsessed
Unhealthy thoughts depressed
By cryptic dreams possessed
To ever dwell among, the lifeless
As all life ends in death
So with each passing breath
My destiny professed
To ever dwell among, the lifeless

Into the family crypt, I stealthily crept
Knowing not what I sought 'mongst the mold and the rot
A sight that was not soon forgot
And as I lay in the grave, finding the solace I'd craved
At peace there with the decayed, though they called me depraved
It was there a dark path was paved

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