

Eroding Shell

Full of Hell

Eroding human shell
Last line of defense
Against a world of cruelty
When the barriers are down

Before we die, we hide
Mortal life is a lonesome tunnel
A singular line through space
When the barriers are down, they'll come

Obsolete at the end of a chain
Exhausted from data retrieval
We give up and lay under the gate
Because when the barriers are down

They will come