

A Dying World

Obituary

As the real threat of dying worlds fall
Hold the deadly force you've got
Incoherently extinction levels rise
An existential threat of lose

A dying world
End all

An absolute, cold and constant threat of fear
Stabbing needles in my spine
I'll set my sites, set allegiance to this world
I'll set my sites unto

A dying world
End all
A dying world
End all

An absolute, cold and constant threat of fear
Stabbing needles in my spine

End all

A dying world
End all
A dying world
End all