## **Obituary**

Terror fills my mind Cannot prevent what's mine (revenge was mine) Silence life thats... Fearing the souls of fate Death decides rotting ways Rotting ways Fear of death the signs from below Rotting ways The fear has come beyond the rotting ways Now the time writes down the days They're coming for the glory of the kill without a sound Mystery ... back into the ground Terror fills my mind Cannot prevent what's mine (revenge was mine) Silence life thats ... Fearing the souls of fate Death decides rotting ways