

Vitals Fading

Tourniquet

Young child drowning in a sea of pain
Body infested with debilitating proteus strain
Distant footsteps approach, but they're not for him
The anticipation of visitors wanes, spirits dim

Through the drone of a hemodialysis machine
God says oh dying frame, there's only one place to lean

Antes de que la muerte venga a llevarte así
Quiero que aceptes a mi Hijo, murió por ti
(Before death arrives to take you away like that
I want to accept my Son; who died for you)

Wrinkled hands reach out for cold metal rails
This decrepit life is so very frail
Body starts to shake in violent burning rigors
Whom the human bond of callous family ignores
Though the mountains crumble deep into the sea
God is ever present
He sees everything
(Lead - Lenaire)