

# Doom Over Dead Man

Amon Amarth

The autumn clouds are caving in  
And night comes crawling, black as sin  
Lightning strikes, and rain begins  
A storm that tears my soul

I toss and tumble in my bed  
My thoughts are spinning in my head  
Darkness nears, soon I'll be dead  
I'm losing all control

I've spent my life in foolish quests  
for gold and riches, I confess  
And now I'm left with just regrets  
Too late to change my ways

My life, it seems, has slipped away  
I leave no legacy to praise  
Nothing more for me to say  
My life has been a waste

When!  
My time has come for me to leave  
When!  
When judgment's passed upon my life  
When!  
A cold dark grave will wait for me  
Will!  
Will my name live endlessly?  
When!  
My time has come for me to leave  
When!  
When judgment's passed upon my life  
When!  
A cold dark grave will wait for me  
Will!  
Will my name live endlessly?

So I die  
But won't be mourned  
Broken and alone  
I wish that I were never born

So I die and won't be missed  
No rune stone will be raised  
As my body rots away

Die!  
All friends and cattle pass away  
Die!  
And death will come for every man  
Die!  
But I know one thing never dies  
Doom!  
The sentence passed upon the dead  
Now!  
The time has come for me to leave  
Now!

When judgement's passed up on my life  
Now!  
Now I will rest in my dark grave  
Will!  
They speak my name with reverence?

My life has been a waste  
No rune stone will be raised  
So I die, but won't be mourned  
I wish that I were never born  
I rest here in my shallow grave  
As my body rots away