

## Exist to Exit

Arch Enemy

Living in the shadows  
Crawling in the dark  
Another face - you will never see  
Another voice - you will never hear

Erase my mortal shell  
To feed my dying soul  
Morbid glory shines on me  
I will leave my mark

You will know  
When I go  
You will see  
Exist to exit

Suicide - Escape oblivion  
Kiss the blade of sharp, cold steel  
The perfect day for my final exit  
Hold your breath when I die

Art, action, reincarnation  
Evolution through ritual death  
Reborn as an infamous legend  
Forever immortal, post-mortem fame