

# Impending Dread

## Autopsy

Hellish noises follow you  
The world is closing in you're sensing doom  
Footsteps dragging heavily  
Not ready to meet eternity

Blind man following close behind  
Begging you to spare a dime  
But you know he wants you dead  
As you shove your fingers into his head

Eyesockets penetrated by your hand  
Innocent blood is spill  
But you have stopped his plan

Running fast to escape  
The scream of sirens call your name  
Bloody corpse left on the street  
Police pig vomits uncontrollably

See the old woman from the corner of your eye  
Why does she want to make you die?  
End it fast with a knife in her gut  
Better to spill hers instead of your blood

Hear her gasping as you flee  
Impending dread, you will never be free