

## During The End

Cadaver

A suction through the ground  
Is pulling him down  
The unbearable heat  
Melts his feet

The traps has gnawed through  
These minutes are untrue  
Death is so near  
Can it end this fear

Limbs are dying out  
Far off the doctor shouts  
"Keep away from the bed  
Let him be soon he'll be dead!"

Now he's drifting through a sharp scarlet light  
From the exhausting day to a peaceful night  
This is the end of mess and complexity  
Beyond the fragmentic world and fatality

Floating as a falcons wing in a clear blue sky  
The pleasure he's feeling now, it's the way to die  
Released from his flesh and bones, only lumps of cream  
Close to existence, it's just a dream?

During the end...

Breaking through...  
Breaking through...  
Breaking through...  
Breaking through...

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