

Plea Of The Aged

Hallows Eve

Death is drawing closer
I'm fighting for my life
I know not how to stop it
Live through this pain and strife

Awakened in the nighttime
I'm fighting for my life
Death is drawing nearer
I'll soon be cold as ice

No longer do I trifle
Bones growing too old
Death longing to reach and grasp my unrelenting soul

When I'm lying at my rest
They'll look upon my face
Cry their tears of dreadful mourn
In their weakened daily pace

[Chorus]:

Remember me, hear my plea
Time's drawing nigh for me to die
Remember me, hear my plea
Take from this heart the bitter part

The world they will destroy me
Or put me in the ground
Stand around my gravesite
With their heads all hanging down

When I'm lying at my rest
They'll look upon my face
Cry their tears of dreadful mourn
In their weakened daily pace

Staring at the ceiling
The tubes glow in the dark
Fearless thoughts invade my head
To tear my mind apart

Trapped within this feeling
I feel it deep inside
Knock of death upon my door
And I've no will to hide

Remember me, hear my plea
Time's drawing nigh for me to die
Remember me, hear my plea
Take from this heart the bitter part

Remember me, hear my plea
Time's drawing nigh for me to die
Remember me, hear my plea
Take from this heart the bitter part

Take from me my very soul
With wretched mourning death

Take mine eyes for I have seen
The hell in which we live
Take now from one man on earth
Who loved this life so much
Take away everything
For it's all cold to the touch

Remember me, hear my plea
Time's drawing nigh for me to die
Remember me, hear my plea
Take from this heart the bitter part

Remember me, hear my plea
Soon the darkness I will see
Remember me, hear my plea
For now another...