

## Death Next Door

Paragon

My time is up and I hear them coming  
The breath of hell my destiny's calling  
Neon lights like lightnings to my eyes  
Two strong arms get me to my bare feet  
The greasy stones they make me stumble  
And I see my father shouts in joy

I believed in new world wonders  
In the lord and the holy ghost  
Tell me now where's the lord of hosts

The death next door  
Grings and rolls the dice  
The death next door  
He waits and swallows all the lies

Right straight a light is shining  
Encouraged moves by whispered blessings  
The gang of five is coming back again  
Whoever broke my wheel of fortune  
Whatever killed my good intentions  
I'll back and find them in the end

Wasted years the wasted talents  
All to fill this world with life  
At the end there's no saviour  
And hope of, of the after life

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