## Creation Is Crucifixion "Buried Alive"

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I Forever Dream Within A Dream

Of A Certain City In The Sea

As I Walk The Valley Of Unrest

Behind This Mask Of Crimson Death

I Long For A Loss Of Breath

And A Most Dire Predicament

Murders In The Rue Morgue

Silence And Shadow's What I Adore

I Cant Explain Jsut How It Feels

The Thought Of My Premature Burial

Inside This Oblong Box I Lie

With The Hopes I'll Be Buried Alive

The Oval Portrait Upon The Wall

Will Someday Cause This House To Fall

The Power Of Words Left Unsaid

As I Join The Spirits Of The Dead

I Can't Explain Just How It Feels

The Thought Of My Premature Burial

Inside This Oblong Box I Lie

With The Hopes I'll Be Buried Alive

Well, I'm The Man Who's Used Up



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