

## Demiurg

### "Cold Skin"

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Life's ways are narrow,  
a crawlspace in time  
Our existence shallow,  
no time for understanding

Just seconds away,  
lies our own demise  
Our existence shallow,  
no time for understanding

From laughter to retching,  
in one millisecond  
Burn out,  
only time to fade away,  
gone tomorrow dying today

No time to live,  
only time to die and burn  
From laughter to retching,  
life's just for the reapers taking

A perpetual wasteland,  
conveyor belt of flesh  
From start to end,  
no time for anything mend

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