

## Halloween

### "Plea Of The Aged"

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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

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

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 soon the darkness I will  
see  
Remember me, hear my plea for now another...

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