

Advent, The "The Anger Of Death"

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I plead for men to hear

This declaration from my soul

I pray they turn their ears to true life

Casting the anger of death aside

The life of sacrifice met with such hostility

Even to death, but raised up in victory

How could this life bring so much pain?

Day after day, after day

It?s never over

Until we shut our eyes for the very last time

It?s never over

Until the line flattens out

Like death, the grave

It waits, its anger is unrelenting

Against all things, against all time and space

Embrace the end

You?ll think it?s over

When you shut your eyes for the very last time

You?ll think it?s over

[Incomprehensible]

Death scares me not

Death scares me not

Pleading for men to hear this declaration from my soul

I pray they turn their itching ears

Anger is near, death is waiting, the grave is calling

Anger is near, death is waiting, the grave is calling

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