

## Berzerker, The

### ""Y""

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Indisposed your worse thoughts your nightmares upon  
you

There's nothing I can do but take it all from you

We must stop this epidemic

It's not a glossary of the embalming process

As you rot and take on a smell

Putrid stench all over...

That's the reason that you've had enough?

Why is death treated as something you must learn to  
revere

Why are all our bodies left to rot

Why should we thankful for your false appreciation

Why must we know everything about life

Constrain the limbs and suspect my containment

A grizzly scene...blood is all I see now

Such a laborious task and a jumbled mess

To confront and clean up as I look deep inside

Why is death treated as something you must learn to  
revere

Why are all our bodies left to rot

Why should we be thankful for your false appreciation

Why do we never think, question it inspect it

Upon inspection I saw nothing out of place

Saw nothing that would require more time

I know that it's just a job for some people but

You can't see it the way I see it it is my life

It's my life

Indisposed your worst thoughts your nightmares upon  
you

There's nothing I can do but take it all from you

We must stop this epidemic

It's not a glossary of the embalming process

As you rot and take on a smell

Putrid stench all over...  
That's the reason that you've I had enough?

There is no god!

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