

What Death Demands

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At the gates you face your creator
A vision that you were told
The moment passed without a savior
Isn't what defines what you behold
Just a look into reflection
Does it speak to what you were sold
This loss with no redemption
The future brings the pain of old
A reckoning for you the receiver
Returning back to when you were born
A twist of fate you that weren't prepared for
Endless fear and no chance for parole
You could have walked a path to ascension
But you a opened box that you can't close
The hell where you belong
Take a look into reflection
Does it speak to what you were sold
This loss with no redemption
The future brings the pain of old
It all comes back
Be prepared for what you sowed
As darkness closes in you
The ending of a book you wrote
As torture comes upon your soul
The deepest black of a hole
For every scream
You die alone
An ending that you know
The ground beneath
Falls down below
Your fate is carved in stone
You try to run, but no...
You can't escape what you sowed
What death demands... you'll come to know
For every pain returns on you