

Gravebirth - Rotting in Slow Motion

{Intro}

All light will end

{Verse 1}

Death rattled my cage again

I stand before you withered and weeping

I'm clawing at the walls of my mind as they're closing in

Endless ideations detrimental to my mental state

Intruding thoughts of the end that won't stop, and it's all I see

The only cogitations are of my own mutilation

{Verse 2}

The longer you're alive

The more you recognize everyone dies

Time is not on our side

Nothing matters in the end

You're just a blip in a fading radar

Nothing matters in the end

If that makḘµs me a heathen

ThḘµn you're nothing more than a heretic

No matter how much you pray

Nothing will ever change for the better

It only gets worse from this point forward

It's as if we're all rotting in slow motion

{Bridge}

As will dissolves, all light will end

So let this be my epitaph

Life is terminal

{Verse 3}

Time heals nothing, the wounds just get wider

Starting to feel a bit more hollow

As I begin to disintegrate

I am rotting in slow motion

{Outro}

As will dissolves, all light will end