

4-2-14

Down Under

Bydellar

Death awaits us all, the thoughts seem to lurk,
what will transpire, before I'm put in the dirt?
I'm not a bad guy, but what will happen to me;
will I get stabbed, or gunned down in the street?
I've done people badly, how will my debt be paid?
Karma's a mutha!, lying in a man made grave
I really don't know, what I'm really facing,
will God be pleased, and say I fulfilled my obli-
Am I worthy, or is my works still undone?
trying to get it right, before the Lord decides.
The thought of death! really gives me the creeps
think about it, dream about it! sweat stained &
Gasping for breath, feeling like I'm suffocating
I try to wake up but I'm greeted with a death
is my prison sentence, good enough to wipe the slate
why do I dream about death, constantly in my dr
Life is short, but life is also so precious,
life can end in the hands of a man that's so
watch where you live, better watch where you
People these days don't care, willing to take a life
Death is coming! when will the angels pull your n
straighten up your house with God, before you go do