## Lost

Obituary

Find out, care for them. Fear the spawn, fear lies dead. Believe you come with me. You'll soon know, got destroyed life.

It calls for my future. In the graves, the souls find rest. The search through life's front gate. We find you, find your remains.

Find out, care for them. Fear the spawn fear lies dead. You'll suffer here we go. We're dead the sights we're in for.

Why wage, tortured lives. Through life's, burning sun. Torture is, torn hearts. Death for, death is for the opposed.

Set back, you face pain and fight wolves pack run. You face pain. You face pain. Your soul just lost time.

Lost time.

Why wage, tortured lives. Through life's burning sun. Torture is, torn hearts. Death for, death is for the opposed.

Set back, you face pain, and fight bad wolves run. Death to, all this war of lies. Watch out your soul just lost time. Your soul just lost time.

Lost time.

For those butchered hearts. Take the fears seize fast. Sign on to read fear. The touch of your face is sealed