## Suffocation, Jesus Wept

Your entire life, your religion is embedded in your mind Words spoken from a book, tell you never to change After death you are taught, your soul will cleansed But even reduced to ashes, the misery still prevails

The day has finally come for you to be put to rest As your body enters the furnace

Searing fire begins its bath As your entity begins its path

There will be no rebirth of your soul Emptiness that clouds your depression Forced in to see the light, knowing jesus wept

Only one thing clinging to your mind The prayers to the feeble god whom you once beleived in

Looking at the mortal from your cauldron of pain Weeping as you know nothing will make this end But now an ever greater pain engulfs you Reincremation did you no good, return to inflict others

Your credulous family somehow hears your pityful cries They take the urn which contains what is left of your mortal life It's taken back to the crematory to attempt once again The brutal burning of your soul, thought to cleanse