

In the Colossal Universe

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In the colossal universe there is nothing more satirical than the human race.

In every living soul you can see death's face.

A paradox of the living and deceased.

The way everyone will catch death's disease.

No one knows what times or what days.

In the search for happiness there will be a haze.

Death will grab your hand while through wide eyes you gaze.

And your life will slowly begin to freeze.

In the colossal universe.

And as you are guided and feeling a daze

Death will lead you without needing to chase.

Your only companion will carry you with ease

Until you no longer can feel life's soft breeze.

And by a thread your life now sways.

In the colossal universe.