**“Ode to the Death Angel”**

Oh here you come again

Old chilly death of Ol'

To plot out life

And test immortal soul

I saw you fall against the raging sea

I cheated you then and now you'll not catch me…

I know your face

It's known in every race

Your speed is fast

And along the way

Your shadow you cast

High in the sky

You thought you had me then

I landed safely

But here you are again

I see you paused upon that forward pew

When you think I'm asleep

I'm watching you

Why must you hound me so everywhere I go?

It's true my eyes are dim

My hands are growing cold

Well take me on then, that

I might at last become my soul