**Cards of Life**

*April 3, 2014*

The Reaper Whispered Outside My Door.

Come Out And Play With Me.

We’ll Cut The Cards Of Life.

Toss Di Of Death.

Beneath The Black Thorne Tree.

We Will Skip To The Headstone Store.

To See What We Can See.

It Is Said They Have Fine Marble Slabs.

To Mark Thy Worthless Bones.

I Checked My Reapers Watch And Have.

Marked Down The Time.

Time To Call You Home.

And So I Did. I Went With Him.

To Dance Last Down The Time.

In Mortiferous Fatal Glenn.

Before The Cosmic Clock Struck Twelve. For Then.

I Knew The Silver Bell Would Strike The End.

Gelid Quietus Blow Abide.

So Soon. Neath Dark Blood Moon.

My Atman.

The Black Horse Ride.

So I Waltzed One Last Waltz With Death.

Stepped A Most Light Minuet.

What Else To Do When. No Time Left.

Azrael. Thantos. Mors. Call Your Bluff.

Trump Your Soul.

With Ace Of Spades.

Call Foolish Wager Made.

Raise. Double Down.

On Fate.

Hit And Inside Straight.

Rake In Your Pot Of Life.

Throw Death Loaded Dice.

Cut Death Marked Deck .

Pick Up Your Mortal Bet.

Laugh As Pathetic Losers Protest.

Not Me. Not Now. Not Yet.