## **Funeral of World**

## **Black Sun Aeon**

I am the wanderer of soul with untroubled mind And the last of my kind I am the final one, last man standing

I have become????

The freezing moon upon the gates of damnation With luminance of wrath Northern lights reveal the one destruction Covering the air

We all die alone in the funeral of world The burial of ash Last coffin nails Six inch long Six men lower Six feet under Into the grave so cold

I am the wanderer of soul with untroubled mind And the last of my kind I am the final one, last man standing I have become????

The freezing moon upon the gates of damnation With luminance of wrath Northern lights reveal the one destruction Covering the air Covering the air