

# Dark Are the Veils of Death

## Candlemass

Death is present the candle has burned out  
the scythe is raised he's eager to reap  
the extreme unction prepares for the last flight  
but God knows where you will rest  
Dark are the veils of death

To sail the seas of eternal damnation  
to cross the desert of woe and despair  
or drink the chalice of divine ambrosia  
Your life will be put to the test  
Dark are the veils of death

Enter the great adventure  
just wait and see  
Heaven or hell will call you  
now when your spirit is free

Where can your salvation be  
now when your spirit is free  
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now when your spirit is free  
Fading light  
disappearing light  
tells you darkness is to come  
Ancient rites  
the death-mass itself  
has never revealed where you will go  
You will enter realms where angels fear to tread  
open hidden doors within your mind  
Sail with Charon sail into destiny  
accept your death and make it to your own choice