

Funeral Wedding

Katatonía

Open life beneath
Her glory stains the hearse
Procession watch the rain
Mourns the opposite birth
For the wind hopes to die
Far away from home

Same death serves all/Spirits of what will be
Dancing the walls
Scent of silver/through those halls

Shroud of filth embrace me
As the statue stares so cold
Black blue eyes of mourning
Child born to die

Silent tombs wait outside
Monuments of (my) dreamless rains
Torn by the stars
Heaven calls
Burning with sin
Free from within

Endless spikes of certain death, come closer at my hand
Where they will burn in sin, restless wait
The coffin gaps open, laughing at my fear

Silent tombs wait outside
Monuments of (my) dreamless rains
Torn by the stars
Heaven calls
Burning with sin
Free from within