

## Last Rites

### Omen

Off in the distance the church bell rings and the raven spreads  
his wings  
Shadows of steel fall silent in the gloom one last full moon  
The future is lost payment for the crime there's no way out thi  
s time

No sound from the gallows no sound from the shadows tall  
Only silence till morning only silence till churchbells toll  
No sound from the gallows

You feel the cold of the stone below your feet now your sorrow  
is complete  
Have your last meal water and bread as the last rites are read  
A new dawn approaches take your last breath you are one step fr  
om death

Up to the steps mobs cheer you on who will cry when you're gone  
Bound hand and foot the hood is in place pray for God's holy gr  
ace  
Off in the distance hear the churchbell ring now the angels wil  
l sing