

## Funeral Curse

Skinless

Visions of death  
My skin ripped to shreds  
You're a curse with crosses to bear  
Within the vacuum, suffocated world

Victims fall trapped  
To a funeral curse  
Desolate, walk aimlessly  
I've read the book of lies with no conclusion  
Confinement, bereaved offer hope  
That someday we'll be free

Funeral Curse  
With the procession, enter through  
The light ahead, a black hole behind  
Faith gives you hope, there's something beyond  
You will fall to this funeral curse  
Funeral Curse

The light will just blind you, as you creep closer  
Deception ahead, despair behind  
A hammer to hell, shatter the earth  
March forth to your funeral curse

Impaled, decayed various states of decomposition  
Headless, skinned  
Drive the final nail, casket aflame  
This has been painful, last words