

The Funeral Cortege

Burden Of Grief

Dying down night by night every day
Waiting sleepless for death
Time creeps, hard to keep the senses clear
The grim reaper's at hand

Blurred mind, misty shades wrapping me
Time is up, end is near
Heart beats, nerves are at the breaking point
The sands of life are running aut

The time has come
No turning back
The fall of life
Turns into black
Now I pray for you, surmount the pain
Now I cry for you, carry the flame
The end is near, the time runs out
A final journey, the last goodbye
The funeral cortege to the other side

Dying down night by night every day
Shining lights at the wall
Every minute feels like an endless hour
A final curtain to fall

Only seconds for darkness, one final breath
I see her star falls from sky
A long time of suffering is ending now
A long time of sorrow is ending with death