

Nail Funeral

Crown Magnetar

Behold thy crown
And succumb to the death
Born into war I can feel the hate implanted into my heart
Behold thy crown
And succumb to the death
Born into war I can feel the hate implanted into my heart

High on the scent of rot
The burning embers filled my mouth as the moon rose
Fog filled the air as if suggesting life was an illusion
No eyes forced wide the crucifix protrusion

An eon of heathens traverse a burning kingdom
Filled with despise and neglect
My arteries intersect
With a blade crafted from the nails of penance

Lay me in the flames
As I rest with the illusion
Let me die in the fire as the these errors burn alone
Imprisoned in the absolution

Lay me in the flame
Let me die in the fire as these errors burn alone
A skin scathed realm that is the unholy place below
The crown of everlasting misery bestowed
The mist impales
Everybody fucking dies alone
Lay me in the flames
As I rest with the illusion

The true punishment we all suffer
Over and over
For ten thousand years

(We all suffer
Over and over
We all suffer
Over and over)

Lay me in the flame
Let me die in the fire as these errors burn alone
A skin scathed realm that is the unholy place below
The crown of everlasting misery bestowed
The mist impales
Everybody fucking dies alone

Everybody dies alone
Everybody dies alone
Everybody dies alone
Everybody dies alone