

Beyond the Grave

Dark Funeral

From the graves of the damned who has left this world
And from the ashes of their thoughts
We shall rise above with our blackened souls
And steal the beat of every heart
Like a silenced drum on a starless night
That is what they will all become
Under clouded skies runs a river deep
Into the shadows of my mind

Where I stand I can see the horizon aflame
Black clouds are rising so high
And the sun will not give any warmth to those
Fearful and crying
From a world full of hope there is nothing to see
Mountains collapse into nameless graves
And I rule over desolate landscapes so torn
Their temples shall fall

Into ruins forlorn all enwrapped in mist
And through the echoes of the past
I will lay my soul to eternal rest
And from my coffin made of stone
I will see decay, I will know the End
And I am waiting for my time
In the great abyss, in the precipice
Is where the throne of Hell is mine

When the river of blood is running down your neck
And when your wrists are open wide
You will lay your soul in a pitch black hole
That's just as dark and cold as mine
You will smell the earth with your fading breath
As you are drained and fade away
To the other side of the veil of life
To where the shadows now are mine

From the depths of your grave you will finally feel
How all your chains are braking
And the burdens of life are being lifted off
So walk with the shadows
For the world that you shunned is so hopelessly lost
And now forever broken
With a merciless heart they'll be left there to die
They are doomed forever

"As they stand against the grains of time, they surely know what is to come
And from the shadowside we're watching, indifferent and detached"

From beyond we can hear all the cries and the screams
Dark days are filled with murder
And the moon shall rejoice in the sight of those
Searching for shelter
In a world full of pain there is nowhere to hide
Nowhere to run to take cover
And we rule over desolate landscapes so scorned
The circle is broken