

4 Chambers

Madder Mortem

Chamber of the mourner
Ashes of a Sunday morning mass
Six feet of earth to lay
On wooden home forevermore

Chamber of the griever
Hope of the dawn cut away
Bowing into the cord of deceit
Sometimes the path is short
Chamber of the sorrower
Mausoleums closed in silence
Given a vow to fulfil
Let no one stand between the living and the dead

Chamber of the dead
Pleading spirits to awaken
Brick upon brick build the gate
There shall be a key for the lost