

## Funeral Rites

Urgehal

The doom is near in this night  
Bloody skulls are over the pentagram  
Cry for the sabbath bells  
Fallen angels scream for mercy

It's a time to bury the priest  
On the down of Meggido your grave is dig  
The sky turns as black as spell  
Haunting my eyes and my mind funeral rites

You are chosen by Hell  
Dig your sepulchre  
We force you to come in  
And we'll bury you alive  
Black songs are heard with the funeral  
Rotting corpses mutilated over the ground  
Graves will violated  
And corpses will be stolen

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