

## The Gallows Prayer

Cruel Force

Smoldered ruins where life has ceased  
Bear the marks of the deceased  
Painful silence no song is sung  
Howling spirits their bodies hung

Yet on the gallows the raven cries  
The wind it rattles the bones tonight  
Of broken bodies in open tombs  
As the skulls are lit up by full moon

Lo and behold  
Lifeless souls Lying cold  
The gallows prayer