

# Funeral Mantra

Brett Anderson

We light the oil  
And touch the beads.  
The naked feel of rosary.  
The fall of morning on the lands.  
The smell of incense on our hands.  
We kneel before the open grave.  
And light the candles with our pain.  
Because all things will change.  
Because they stay the same  
We live again

We learn the consequence of sin.  
We roll our eyes and touch our skin.  
We feel eternity expressed  
With every word, with every breath.  
We kneel before the open grave.  
And light the candles with our pain.  
Because the seasons change.  
Because they stay the same  
We live again.

We kneel before the open grave.  
And light the candles with our pain.  
Because all things will change.  
And as your god explains,  
We live again.  
We live again.  
We live again.  
We live again.