

Funeral Eclipse

Fall of Serenity

With every fading soul you lose a tiny part of your heart
Soon as you're just an empty shell of lifeless skin and bones
(these are) the ashes of you who you have been before

Bastards you deserve your nightmares
Go on the sirens wail for war
Firearm suicide

The ashes of you who you have been before
Mix with the blood you've left behind
With every fading soul you lose a tiny part your heart

Marching forward till the funeral eclipse you've already gone a
stray
Atonement

Brothers up in arms, arisen from contentions
Blessed by driving force of your gods
Raise your guns for bloodstorm raise your guns
Firearm suicide

Marching forward till the funeral eclipse you've already gone a
stray
Atonement