

## Desolate Funeral Chant

Inquisition

Wraith oh! Cryptic One I see - black the veiled one  
chanting near  
Bray high songs of death, call tombs where they hide  
Sad dark hymns in the air, black - the covered one  
roaming near  
Winds chant songs of death, graves deep, open wide  
I roam through somber woods, death, the shadow one in the  
mist  
Wings flock to my crypt, I fly to my throne