## **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