

# Sleep Of The Dead

West, John

Anoint my body, say the words and lay me in my grave  
Death was creeping for so long, there's nothing they could save

Returned to the Earth  
The place of my birth

Wrap me in my funeral shroud, put coins upon my eyes  
Burning sage will let your prayers ride smoke into the skies

Returned to the womb  
Once vibrant, no entombed

The Dark Sleep of the Dead will press you down  
The Dark Sleep of the Dead will pressure you down

Bury my body, reform my soul

Anoint my body, say the words and lay me in my grave  
Death was creeping for so long, there's nothing they could save

Returned to the womb  
Once vibrant, no entombed

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