

# Burial Rite

Satyricon

Hear the call  
Hear the winds  
Hear the trumpets  
Hear the hooves

Trample  
and the earth shakes  
Broken  
with a cursed fate

Lonely  
when the night wakes  
Naked  
and the waves break  
Leviathan  
The seabed rumbles  
Heads bow mourning it's the Burial Rite

Sound of fear  
Sound of fortune  
Beast of pain  
Beast of hunger  
Leviathan—let's hear the Burial Rite!

Lonely  
when the night wakes  
Naked  
and the waves break  
Leviathan  
The seabed rumbles  
Heads bow mourning it's the Burial Rite

World of storms  
World of promise  
Trail of death  
Trail of sorrow  
Deep  
down  
there  
Now

Lonely  
when the night wakes  
Naked  
and the waves break  
Leviathan  
The seabed rumbles

Lurking deep  
In the soul of man

Naked  
and the waves break  
Leviathan  
The seabed rumbles

“How shall the Burial Rite be read?”

The solemn song be sung”?

Trample  
and the earth shakes  
Broken  
with a cursed fate  
It's the Burial Rite