

The Burial

The Gates of Slumber

My eyes are closed now. No more do I hear their sounds.
I lay in this cold dark grave. No more is there need to
pray.

Death's hands reach out for me.
Life's grip. Soon set free.
The end of suffering. This will all be over soon.
Take me down low. Inside this earthen tomb.
Oh God.

Forever seal me in this tomb. Take me back into
creation's womb.
Lower my body into this grave. To the Lord of Light I
pray.
My soul...
To Save.