

## Ceremony

## The Haunted

Raise the dead  
to hear them scream again  
It's a prize in it's own right  
Equal in death at last,  
with no expectation made  
There's no escape in this  
and that's how it ends

This is my ceremony  
A blood rite to spite your kind

Smalltown kings and queens  
Falling over-it's so concealed.

So let this day remain and linger  
(until)the memories  
come crawling your way  
Sinking deeper,  
closer to who you were  
The pain will truthfully  
bring you home

This is my ceremony  
A blood rite to spite your kind  
A fire burning deep within me

Become stone in time  
sink into oblivion, endless..  
Crawl  
Become the master of this pyramid  
Venom  
Runs like blood through you veins

The more you deny it  
the closer it gets  
Resisting is futile,  
this ends in a coffin kiss.

This is my ceremony  
A blood rite to spite your kind  
A fire burning deep within me