

## **Funeral Winds**

### **"Screaming For Grace"**

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Down by the gates of the graveyard  
Covered by cobwebs and dirt  
The eerie atmosphere of the dead  
It emerges by night

By the winds of funeral  
By the winds...

At the graveyard the fog covers the open graves  
Arisen from our tombs of stone  
We emerge by the winds of funeral  
Spreading death and destruction  
Brining fear and agony over the mortals  
By the call of the winds  
The mortals are filled with fear  
Hunting for the soon to be dead  
We kill with delight

By the winds of funeral  
We slay the mortals... destined to die

By the winds of funeral  
We crush the servants of light  
By the call of the winds

It becomes clear... the message of the dead  
By the call of the winds, all life ends

By the winds of funeral  
By the winds...

At the graveyard the fog covers the open graves  
Arisen from our tombs of stone  
We emerge by the winds of funeral  
Spreading death and destruction  
Brining fear and agony over the mortals  
By the call of the winds  
The mortals are filled with fear  
Hunting for the soon to be dead  
Who are screaming for grace

