

Jester's Funeral "Graveyard"

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Music by Stefan Schmidt & Bastian Emig, lyrics by
Stefan Schmidt

The western sky is already darkened, the air is gloomy,
the wind is black. The ice-cold hand of darkness is
gripping your neck.

Feel the coldness filling your body, above your head
the moon shine's bright. It's painting the scenery in an
unreal light.

As the clock strikes twelve you find yourself in an
empty room, starring upon the graveyard, your fear
keeps growing as you get to see...

All your nightmares lie in the dark, I feel sorry for thee.
They were prisoned to long, my son, now they won't let
you be.

Try to hold them down on the ground, try not to listen
to them.

Your inner voice is talking to you, trying to drive you
insane.

It's not the fear of what is beyond, what might come in
your way.

Kill the fear of everyone, who tries to kill your day,
come on, no one's in your way.

This night isn't what it used to be before the storm
came up in the sky, before the rain washed away your
cries. Soon the next sunset will cover you and all your
hope may be gone right there. But you must hold on,
listen, take care...

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