

## Reverend & The Makers

### "Funeral Summer"

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It came like a black cloud rolling through the sky  
Without warning I had to learn the truth.  
As the book was closed we all knew it was his turn to  
die  
And I was to be cruelly evicted from my youth

That first day of summer I unveiled the secrets of  
Doom  
And I walked with legion of Demons by my side.  
My whole world fell into the void at his funeral room,  
Caressed by summer's gentle breeze I cried

Oh Lord, I can't conceive  
Why was he torn from me?

Death is all that I see when I observe the world we have  
built  
And Death is the majesty we all have to face.  
But you my God are the one and your word is fulfilled  
As we sleep under peaceful shade of your grace

Until that I just weep  
Waiting for eternal sleep.  
How can I carry on,  
Stand up and see the sun?

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