

## Rose Funeral "Chapter Of The Reaping"

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Created from the limbs of god, an angel of bone and filth,  
Has risen to wage the war of hell  
An act of doom, at dawn has brought forth the dead.  
Ashes turn to dust. The sky has burnt black.

Now your in my grasp  
A blood filled torture.  
A scream of death.  
Remain insane.

They Scream  
And Bleed,  
Burns Alive.  
I see the sins,  
Through my eyes.

We wait for the souls to walk in the night  
The possession of minds to take once more.  
Dream upon the severed heads  
We feast tonight.

They Scream  
And Bleed,  
Burns Alive.  
I see the sins,  
Through my eyes. (x2)

An act of doom!

We wait for the souls to walk in the night  
The possession of minds to take once more.  
Dream upon the severed heads  
We feast tonight.

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Has risen to wage the war of hell  
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We Feast. Die!

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