

## **Wine From Tears "Funeral Time"**

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It's raining cats and dogs  
The cemetery is embraced by the fog  
Night of dead babies, would you cross the line  
Until the dawn, until the dawn

Rise of your black rose  
It's funeral time  
It is closing curse  
No time to cry

When bitter moon turns red for beast  
Ten sharpened nails against you fists  
Your tomb is ready, you're hurt swan  
It's funeral time, lay down, come on

Rise of your black rose  
It's funeral time  
It is closing curse  
No time to cry

Close your eyes for the one last time

No mercy here, inside the line  
Fallen angels sing infernal song  
You will turn into a dead black swan

Like wicked serpent on the apple tree  
Satan's womb will born you free  
A poisoned virgin's suicide  
It's funeral time, no time to hide

Rise of your black rose  
It's funeral time  
It is closing curse  
No time to cry

Now you are buried by your dreadful sins  
Raven whispers silent: "six six six"  
Crimson tears keep falling on the ground  
Every midnight is the funeral time.

