

Omen "Last Rites"

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Off in the distance the church bell rings and the raven
spreads his wings
Shadows of steel fall silent in the gloom one last full
moon
The future is lost payment for the crime there's no way
out this time

Chorus:

No sound from the gallows no sound from the shadows
tall
Only silence till morning only silence till churchbells toll
No sound from the gallows

You feel the cold of the stone below your feet now your
sorrow is complete

Have your last meal water and bread as the last rites
are read
A new dawn approaches take your last breath you are
one step from death

Chorus

Up to the steps mobs cheer you on who will cry when
you're gone
Bound hand and foot the hood is in place pray for
God's holy grace
Off in the distance hear the churchbell ring now the
angels will sing

Chorus

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