

Haunted, The "Ceremony"

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Raise the dead to hear them scream again
It's a prize in its own right
Equal in death at last,
with no exceptions made
There's no escape in this and
that's how it ends

This is my ceremony
A blood rite to spite your kind

Smalltown kings and queens
Falling over-it's so concealed.
So let this day remain and linger
(until) the memories come crawling your way
Sinking deeper, closer to who you were
The pain will truthfully bring you home

This is my ceremony
A blood rite to spite your kind
A fire burning deep within me

Become stone in time
sink it into oblivion, endless.
Crawl
Become the master of this pyramid
Venom
Runs like blood through you veins
The more you deny it
the closer it gets
Resisting is futile,
this ends in a coffin kiss.

This is my ceremony
A blood rite to spite your kind
A fire burning deep within me

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