

# Doom Funeral

Frost

A year has passed since the funeral  
The smell of rotten earth  
A blackened space and time  
Write my name around a circle of fire  
...In a place of shadowTake my black heart  
It is a heart I never had  
Fill me with the dust  
Of a time long gone  
In a place of shadowA year has passed since the funeral  
The funeral of doomThe air is rotting

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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