

# Procession

## 45 Grave

Every night you can hear a sound  
Pulsating all around  
Every night you can hear a sound  
A sound that won't go downLate at night, she awakes  
Arising from her tomb  
Late at night, she walks the streets  
And comes in search of youBlack flowers, black dress  
White faces are for her  
When the procession of love goes by  
They search for youLate at night, she awakes  
Arising from her tomb  
Late at night, she walks the streets  
She comes in search of youLate at night, she walks alone  
Preparing for her feast  
Bitches in black, creatures of lust  
With the pain that they unleashBlack flowers, black dress  
White faces are for her  
When the procession of love goes by  
They search for youBlack flowers, black dress  
White faces are for her  
When the procession of love goes by  
They search for youBlack flowers, black dress  
White faces are for her  
When the procession of love goes by  
They search for you

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>