

# Funeral Time

## Wine from Tears

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.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>