

Dark Are The Veils Of Death (live Elm St Club)

Candlemass

Death is present the candle has burned out
The scythe is raised he's eager to reap
The extreme unction prepares for the last night
But God knows where you will restDark are the veils of death
To sail the seas of eternal damnation
To cross the desert of woe and despair
Or drink the chalice of divine ambrosia
Your life will be put to the testDark are the veils of death
Enter the great adventure
Just wait and see
Heaven or hell will call you
Now when you spirit is freeWhere can your salvation be
Now when your spirit is free
Where can your salvation be
Now when your spirit is freeFading light disappearing night
Tells you darkness is to come
Ancient rites the death-mass itself
Has never revealed where you will goYou will enter realms where angels fear to tread
Open hidden door within your mind
Sail with Charon sail with destiny
Accept your death and make it your own choice

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