Upon Azrael's Wings

Cathedral

Riding on the flames of death Into this last night fear
relents As we race through skies upon Azrael's wings
He has com to set us free from this earthbound misery
Father of macabre you possess the key To heavens
black galactic morgue Chosen few seek your reward In
solitude, perpetual silence Cosmic womb, eteral solace
Embracing cosmic mysteries To worlds below he's
sent a wreath Elated black angel; our requiem he sings
As tears of Nebula fill black holes Drowing galaxies
of lost souls We continue our ascent to heavens low
No turning back from galactic morgue Chosen few
find your reward In solitude, perpetual silence Cosmic
womb, eternal solace Colossal grave of shadows,
extinction of mankind Eternal morgue or sorrows, no beauty
left behind Void of shadows, man's colossal grave
Ball of ash to zero fades Nothing left to mourn, all
has died, ever born Barren voyage static drone Stark
oblivion reigns so cold Dropped out of existence, we've
found our hmoe In heaven's black galactic morgue
Chosen few have found our reward In solitude,
perpetual silence Cosmic womb, eternal solace

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