

Infernal Summer

Primordial

Her skin, so pale... shrouded in black
I drew down the veil, I wanted her back
 I am at one with what never lived
I'll draw down the veil, and offer up what I have to give...Shall you try and poison my words
 At a summers funeral, I woke to the light
 Shall you lay my bed with thorns
And clutch at me like you have done to life...?Shall I be the chief mourner, in your procession
 No stone lays unturned... (Rest in your grave)
 I can no longer hear, silence calling your name
 Or the choirs of ruin, lamemting your pain

Songwriters

WILLIAMS, CIARAN/AVERILL, ALAN/GAWLEY, PAUL/O'LEARY, SIMONPublished by
Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc.

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