## Aurora Borealis, Slave To The Grave

Mourners gather round look at the corpse in a casket teardrops hit the ground what is this?

Touching the dead feels so cold

Carrying the body to the open ground Final time you see it it is going down

Mourners gather round once more look at the closed casket Mother faints to the floor What is it?

Preacher say your senseless words listening its so absurd this ordeal is nothing new now the cemetery owns you

You are but a slave to the grave