

# Dreams Of Damnation, Cremation Day

[Music: Durkin/ Lyrics: Jacobs]

Feeling the fire the funeral pyre  
With visions of death in your mind  
Destructive power, the flames make you cower  
The smoke burns, your life falls behind  
Step in the shadows beneath the gallows  
Inviting you into cold sleep  
Final words spoken and bodies are broken  
Just throwing the rest on the heap  
Stand and bear witness to all of the victims  
Flung into the pit with a grin  
Something is waiting to see death congregating  
Strike up the fire once again  
Past is confronted, the holy are hunted  
Compassions forgotten today  
In the town square the stench of burned hair  
The memory just wont go away  
Pack your belongings, the heat is alarming  
Time to leave this evil place  
Hot on your trail to bag you have failed  
Dominions of night giving chase  
Sun will not rise with all of the lies  
Darkness descends in the end  
No one is learning, bodies are burning  
Putting the knife to your friend

On cremation day, cremation  
On cremation day, cremation  
On cremation day, cremation  
On cremation day!!

Daylight receding in flames nightmares breeding  
Reflections and boiling pools of blood  
Step over ruins that might have been human  
Broken bones lying in the mud  
Life takes a vacation from this desecration  
And demons fall out of the sky  
Death's burning fire makes all of us liars  
And most of us never know why  
Sun will not rise with all of the lies  
Darkness descends in the end  
No one is learning, bodies are burning  
Putting the knife to your friend

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On cremation day [x3]