

# Funeral, Moment In Black

She lays there dressed in silk.  
So pale, so cold.

Your door has opened for all to see.  
The pitiness that we suffer.  
Guided (to) where no man returns  
or ever will, (it is) eternity.

A spokesman of God  
gives the beauty away.

Your door has been opened for all to see.  
The pitiness that we suffer.  
Guided (to) where no man returns,  
or ever will, (it is) eternity.

A brief moment in black,  
is that all?