

# Funeral, Thoughts Of Tranquillity

This terrible writhe  
I rot away  
Oh, hear my prayer  
My soul is trying to slip away

I...I die  
Pray for my soul  
All hope is gone

Agony, please set me free  
Remove this pain from me  
Let me be  
Oh, my god

Eternity now awaits  
Going towards him  
I am embracing god  
My soul is free, I have peace

Once... once again I sense the gaiety  
The gaiety of flowers on green meadows