

# Cemetary, Ebony Rain

The sinners masquerade  
An asylum for the weak  
A feast for the wolf  
Our faces lost in the deep  
Empty space our souls to keep

The hour of twilight  
As silent as sin  
Drifting beyond dreaming  
Erasing all therein  
Into black nightmare  
Cry in vain  
The eyes set sail  
Towards ebony rain

The mirror cease to live  
Images all gone  
Cutting through our hearts  
A slice of ended life  
Will our memories stain the knife