A rainy day
The hole is dug through mud and clay
Clergymen huddle close around
Inspect the work with determined frowns

On the edge of the cemetary Underneath the old oak tree Lies a grave that few have seen None buried deeper!

They bring out the casket
No fancy thing just something to house it
Many men share the heavy weight
For their part to end they just can't wait

On the edge of the cemetary Underneath the old oak tree Lies a grave that few have seen None buried deeper!

With ill concealed eager the coffin is lowered deeper into the ground than any before her Silver chains wrap this horrid vessel secure it's future as forever dormant as forever dormant

Darkness falls
Thunder calls
Sands of time
Embrace this shrine

They fill the grave Secluded by earth it lay Pack the dirt up to the rim Forget now this place have ever been

Entombed at last Cover the traces and rest from the task Phrases in latin are read from the scriptures For a headless grave with denied existence

On the edge of the cemetary Underneath the old oak tree Lies a grave that few have seen None buried deeper!