

# Lord of the Funeral Pyre

## Angel Corpse

In the mouth of the wolf  
I crush their execrations  
Sweating out the poison  
My skin crawls black with hate  
Fall to fire  
My vengeance burns across the sky  
The scent of war and women  
Black sullen thunder flames

Revenge  
The taste is sweet  
Their salted tears  
The acrid smoke  
The smell of burning death

Revenge  
My joyous feast  
I purge their souls  
I stoke the flames  
Inhale the burning death

Statusque and impure  
A cenotaph of treason  
Avenge my fallen breath  
A blood red crown my wrath  
My throne eclipse the heavens  
And storms above the stars  
Iron judgement handed down  
On wings of lightning death

Revenge  
The taste is sweet  
Their salted tears  
The acrid smoke  
The smell of burning death

Revenge  
My joyous feast  
I purge their souls  
I stoke the flames  
Inhale the burning death

Holocaust  
Vengeance war  
Skin crawls black with hate  
Disaster  
Angelcorpse  
On wings of lightning death

Lord of the funeral pyre  
Lord of my hate...