

## Death Mask

Aura Noir

In the Streams of Open Death - is it clearer???  
Do you know the devils pace - is it near you???  
The dust lays cold Hades awaits  
Ice burn your skin closer to death  
The ancient rise to crave on your soul

In Dreams of Blasphemy we bathe November dawn  
The flesh is bitter sweet  
the flesh that I will  
kill

ride winged Satanist  
fight wars elitist  
steel claw rips your skin  
the pure clean cut...  
wins

I sin when I want Satan  
I feel no more pain  
this fortified cunt Satan, I intend NOT to pay

The dust lays cold Hades awaits  
Ice burn your skin closer to death  
The ancient rise to crave on your soul

In Seas of Blasphemy we bathe November dawn  
The flesh is bitter sweet  
the flesh that I will  
kill