

# Deathwish

Aura Noir

The climate surrounding you is always cold  
Disgusted you wander midst humans  
You wish they would know

That you despise them all  
And they will never see  
The desolate darkness  
That it belongs to thee

You wait for the night  
Instinctively praising the death of light

The towering beacon that burns your eyes  
You mount it and kill it and flee the site

Occult black winter sky  
Magic swirls in awe  
Wind through the frozen trees  
An image to die for

Raise infernal knives  
Call onto heavens high  
"I'll rape you all when I die"

Your deathwish for all sacred life is so real  
A day is descending you waken and gather your steel

You wait for the night  
Instinctively praising the death of light  
You're one of a kind because you are of lucifer and of  
ice  
With lust so immensely strong  
...to die