

# Fed To The Flames

Aura Noir

Lyric by Aggressor

From this trench of sparks  
The inextinguishable flare  
The ascending fire  
From the pulse of my veins  
The dreaded strain  
My heart is slain

A warped state of mind  
Bursting eyes at the sight  
While charred bones grind  
Like a burning choir  
My callous desire  
For impeccable death

Fed to the flames  
See me merge with hell  
Fed to the flames

Sifting through my gore  
Is your next chore  
In the glowing cauldron  
While my knuckles crackle  
I'm free from the shackles  
Of the toils of life

My face is a furnace  
I'm preserved by fire  
I leave this distorted realm  
Towards the depths  
Of the grasp of black  
To my eternal empire

Fed to the flames,  
See me merge with hell  
Fed to the flames

Heat upon heat  
For hell to merge with me  
From the burning oak underneath  
To the grit of my gnawing teeth

Heat upon heat  
For hell to merge with me  
The burning oak underneath  
Is the key to my shackles