

Pestilent Streams

Aura Noir

From the nest of tongues
Out of the salivary glands
Pestilent waters are streaming again
And the stream becomes a flood
That swamps and castrates the fields
Where you cultivate and reap
Your deliverance and affluence

Adorned, the night
By the pestilent stream

Twin darkness
They carry you
On no other path
No other path than that of death

See the tongues of the dark flicker
See the pestilent stream
The weakening gleam of your eyes reflect
In the torrents of the storm

Stare into the void
Stare onto the once black soil
The glare of your eyes infect
By the torrents, the torrents of the streams

Twin darkness
They carry you
On no other path
No other path than that of death