

## Purification Of Hell

Aura Noir

Gates of madness  
Gates of harm  
I long for yor endlessness  
And to feel your blades

Vast sceneries drenched in blood  
A thousand fires that reek of death  
Halls of torment - let us in!  
We'll show them pain

Nightwarriors, I summon thee  
It's time for bloodshed  
Come on and rape the daylight  
I want whores and untrue sons of Satan  
Dead

Eternal furnace fire-  
The only light I need  
No lambs of christ could take me higher-  
It's in hell that I must bleed