

## The Grin from the Gallows

Aura Noir

I am the blazing heart of the canyon  
Brandishing visions of cults  
I behold the secret sparks  
Like esoteric flames from a grave

Grasp the untamed snake  
And wield it before me  
I'll stand tall while I read your dreams  
Leaving impressions of blasphemous cruelty

...from a remorseless realm of pain  
I'm in the grin from the gallows  
Where all my furies are howled  
A spectrum of primal rage

I lead the procession  
...through the flames  
I'm the ruler of their grasping limbs

Drifting into the last war  
A realm governed by Satan's scorn  
Only unseen things are remembered  
Pungent and harsh, great fears piercing your souls

Grasp the untamed snake  
And wield it before me  
I'll stand tall and degrade your dreams  
Leaving impressions of impiety

I am the blazing heart of the valley  
Flaunting a glimpse of despair  
I behold the secret sparks  
Like the hidden flames of Hell

Turn loose the feral beasts  
And lead them towards me  
I'll stand tall while I pervert your dreams  
Echoing from the gallows