

# Upon The Dark Throne

Aura Noir

Upon the darkest of thrones the true God is visible  
The filthy sound of ten thousand necro morbid deaths  
Smear my body with your destructive visions death

Writhe in my bastard hellish tormented ego  
Soak my veins in alcohol  
Create the beast behind these armored walls  
I shall not let others in

So pure the race  
So cold but we tormented know  
We know so fucking well  
Not to hide yet to stay underground

You sit upon the darkest of thrones  
Yet still remain as miserable, as necro  
As evil, as hungry, as I