

# The Dance of Eternal Shadows

Darkthrone

I must embrace visual hell  
To satisfy us  
Rape the whores in blasphemy  
I am man while I feast upon your flesh

Glance in my eyes  
and see the eternal shadows dancing  
Playing in the desert of my life  
Burning -  
And my soul is descending...

Leader of all - face the apocalyps  
You fools deep under the black rain  
And nothing remains

Flowers to step on, flowers to burn

Am I ready for the god below  
Red flesh to penetrate my skin  
To send my soul away  
To the grave I work  
Until I'm feeling weak...

But there's fire  
In my heart, in my eyes  
In his body, in his eyes  
And in his lonely kingdom