

# The Roar Of A Thousand Throats

Lock Up

Arise from the pit of plague  
Into the realm of skin  
Fly the flags of hate and war  
Abort the ruler impure

Disturbance ever present  
Through the unhallowed black

The weight of the funeral urn  
And the voice of a storm

Fly the flags of hate and war  
Abort the ruler impure

Disturbance ever present  
Through the unhallowed black  
Dead souls will not sleep  
The roar of a thousand throats