

The Throne Of Souls Possessed

Necrophobic

Summoning the darkness
Enrich us thy inner secrets
Share your ancient wisdom
Arise from the hidden past

Guide the path through storms of fire
Where angels lie devoured
In trust we speak thy name
This is the night of sins

Let the flames caress our souls
Under the spell so divine

Come forth the blackest prince
As the hymn is sung to thee
Bestow upon us the utter wrath
To be part of you, supreme

Sworn to the darkside
Where to bathe in blasphemy
Gaining the entrance
To the seven gates of hell

A paradise in flames
The bleeding of heaven
Visions of ruling demons
Upon the throne of souls possessed

When the sun sets forever
And the mist is calling our names
Fall into eternal pleasure
When embraced by the angels of death

Serpents crawl through our veins
We disgust the words of Christ
We deny the holy sign
Let the beast arise