

# South American Death

## Aura Noir

Winter vision overlords!!!  
The many serious dead-  
Run through fields of pagan hate  
In times of dust!  
And no more will the reaper mourn And in last respect!!!  
What side the cult will choose,  
Dancing Gothic cunt or South American death! This night will be exodus  
Our eyes will be one  
Proud ranks of Satan halts  
Tonight we'll kill the one The son of god will stand revealed  
With gashes prominent  
As I count the final spear  
That gave him south American death! I need human sins  
To ride the mental wheel  
God said come this way  
Hope he finds the poisoned needles And in the least respects  
What side the cult will choose  
Dancing Gothic cunts or south American death!

Songwriters

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