

# Purification of Hell (outtake)

## Aura Noir

Gates of madness  
Gates of harm  
I long for your endlessness  
And to feel your bladesVast sceneries drenched in blood  
A thousand fires that reek of death  
Halls of torment - let us in!  
We'll show them painNightwarriors, I summon thee  
It's time for bloodshed  
Come on and rape the daylight  
I want whores and untrue sons of Satan  
DeadEternal furnace fire  
The only light I need  
No lambs of Christ could take me higher-  
It's in hell that I must bleed

Songwriters

EIDE, CARL MICHAEL / MOE, OLE JORGENPublished by  
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