

Purification of Hell

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

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