

Upon an Oaken Throne

In Flames

"I see then nightshade grow" he spoke
And southern hounds awoke at dawn
Sought for the ever-liquid of our craving
Caught by the all embracing nightly sun

Admass - I laugh at your feeble lies - trashHatred in my eyes and in my blood

A scream across the fields - the rivers weep

A vanquished lord upon an oaken throne

Grief inside my flame - grasp at my existence

The seal of dawn is broken - furyWildfireA windswept thought

Out in the perimeter where laughs are

No longer heard, screams no longer seen

And life is always lost

Gaze into the skies for they are blind

Blinded by the nightshade of our lust

Grinded to dust

The wolves are hereThe beast of the savage lands

They drink my blood

They feast upon my remains

The tears in their eyes betrayWildfire

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