

# Trenches

Aura Noir

Lyric by Apollyon

First kill-winterdeath  
With silence she fell  
White funeral  
Freeze

Long did you wait  
For insanity's tomb  
With all your heart  
Unleashed doom

Razorsharp chants  
Blackens your skull  
Forcing you down towards hell  
And the shadows you dread

Be the survivor  
In need of no sun  
Embrace demons envision the dead

Corpselike cold  
Mesmerizing hands  
Touching your fear  
...of the obscure

Ride the night  
With vicious lust  
Strive to die  
To serve

Grant your life  
To reluctant minds  
Infernal deeds are ripe  
Awaiting you

Ride the night  
At any cost  
Join with those in black  
The sordid few

Take from us the cross of sin  
Let the sinister begin  
Spread the branches and you'll see  
The land is plagued by me

Leave your dreams upon this night  
We have sworn to take your side  
The break of dawn it will show you  
That troops from hell are due