

# March of the Undying

## Blood Red Throne

Heavy lust stands tall  
And angel's blood's raining down  
Heaven's black, and hell is blurry  
I see clearly through my victims eyes

Gore infested tortured mind  
Howling froth will gasp on time  
Sodomize and self-endure  
Rape the future, smite the injured

Hollow mind and endless rage  
Tolerate no cure to plague  
Ridicule the last salvation  
Cut away from flesh  
Forced on the skin and bones  
The dead are once more rising  
Calling from the tomb  
I sit on my blood red throne

Taste so fresh, i cannot deny  
Forthcoming of declaration  
Burning skulls, self victimize  
Settlement of faithless lives  
Follow me into the abyss  
Crush all that comes  
Too close to the sacrament  
Savage tribute stands dement  
March of the undying  
Splits the ground  
Calling from the graves

The end has now begun  
No hope for the victim as the kill is done  
Wrath is descending as i force my self to come

The dead are rising  
Bury me bury me please  
I bow in mercy and cover her face with dirt  
No insanity will ever explain the things i do  
I just listen to the voices  
And all the shit they tell me to

All the tears my offerings share  
I use to breed my garden of despair  
I plant the seed in dirt of the dead  
And i cut the leafs from the rotting heads

Hollow mind and endless rage  
Tolerate no cure to plague  
Ridicule the last salvation  
For the last interpretation  
Cutting through the flesh  
Forced on the skin of bones  
The dead are once more rising  
I sit on my blood red throne

Flesh so fresh, i deny,

Forthcoming of reckless lies  
Skulls burn, victimize  
March of the undead