

# The Throne Of Souls Possessed

Necrophobic

Summoning the darkness  
Enrich us thy inner secrets  
Share your ancient wisdom  
Arise from the hidden past

Guide the path through storms of fire  
Where angels lie devoured  
In trust we speak thy name  
This is the night of sins

Let the flames caress our souls  
Under the spell so divine

Come forth the blackest prince  
As the hymn is sung to thee  
Bestow upon us the utter wrath  
To be part of you, supreme

Sworn to the darkside  
Where to bathe in blasphemy  
Gaining the entrance  
To the seven gates of hell

A paradise in flames  
The bleeding of heaven  
Visions of ruling demons  
Upon the throne of souls possessed

When the sun sets forever  
And the mist is calling our names  
Fall into eternal pleasure  
When embraced by the angels of death

Serpents crawl through our veins  
We disgust the words of Christ  
We deny the holy sign  
Let the beast arise