

The Obscuration

Aura Noir

heed the hellfire chatter
glimmering war of the undead
pulsating fear and dread
if my bones could rebel
in this diminishing horrid realm
in the cursed ground i dwell
my decayed relics are found
in the grasp of the earth
remembrance seeps through the mound
buried on a bastard graveyard
inextinguishable flare of death
frenzied demonic rest

ceaseless fluctuations of hell
contorted hammers chimes the bells
from every grave a rattling shade
is given vent to its rage

in a chasm of infinite lament
united in vile dissent
dead, restless and discontent
where are we free to roam
confined in a burning hole
eternally haunted souls
our decayed relics are found
in the grasp of the earth
remembrance seeps through the mound
exhumed on a bastard graveyard
inextinguishable flare of death
frenzied demonic rest