

# Conqueror

Aura Noir

So you've come for your vengeance  
Hear - I think the crowd is silent  
Of me you have dreamt  
I have grown (I built my domain on your hate)  
Mock your words  
I will laugh in disrespect  
then wash my hands in your blood  
conqueror  
A face of fright you revealed to me  
with which I painted my eyes  
Delight me with death for this tires my soul  
and soon eyes of black shall arise...  
Hear crowd - my heart  
The delicate thunder