

# Throne Of Flies

## Immortal Disfigurement

Offering tongues in an act of repentance

This place is death and we are its kings  
Maggots crawl through the rotted remains  
Hopes last breath choked in flames  
This is the end and we paved the way

No veil to hide the shame  
A crawling contagion etched in blood  
We bear the blame

Throne of flies  
The plague we birthed  
Addicted to the pain  
We poison the earth and baptize in rain

We rot in self absorbed disgust  
Turn this nightmare into dust

We yearn for the silence of a black holes last breath, the peaceful elegance  
of a quiet death

A crawling contagion

We rot in self absorbed disgust  
Turn this nightmare into dust

This place is death and we are its kings  
Dragging our dirty fucking nails through every fucking living thing

Crowned with entrails  
Offering tongues in an act of repentance  
Misery is endless, just fucking accept it

A crawling contagion inherits this temple of rot

We rot in self absorbed disgust  
Turn this nightmare into dust

And yet, in this stillness, there is no pain  
Only dust in the distance while the earth slowly fades away, pulling itself  
toward the soulless abyss  
A throne of flies

This is the end and we all paved the fucking way you sorry useless motherfuckers

Paving trails with human skin  
A crawling contagion etched in blood

Paving trails with human skin  
A crawling contagion

Etched in blood!