

# Aura Noir, Wretched Face Of Evil

Coiled embalmed  
wretched face of evil  
Lies sinned and furied, in spite of it's glory  
All matters sewn into one prophet  
I nail this one seed, and crawl back through it's onset  
Winged lashes - vast essence  
Dead skin holds the poet  
A simple red mask keeps the rain from the sunset  
A triangular wave left me covered with lies  
Essential for it's beauty as the shepherd dies  
All - fallen enslaved  
All - vanished awoken  
It's eyes may seem dreamy but soon lies a token  
That buries three hearts, six feathers  
- One oaken  
To crack self-made concepts  
To hold one great feast  
A soak-wet cold fairy gave birth to the beast  
My sins turns to flowers as the rain turns to dust  
Please shower my mind in your ghostlike lust  
...it's a fistful must...