

## **Dark Throne (Darkthrone)**

### **"Transilvanian Hunger"**

Visit "[Transilvanian Hunger](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Transilvanian Hunger...cold..soul  
Your hands are cruel...to haunt..to haunt  
the mountains are cold...soul...soul...  
careful..pale...forever at Night  
Take me...can't you feel the Call  
Embrace Me Eternally in your daylight slumber  
To be Draped by the Shadow of your Morbid Palace  
ohh, Hate Living...The only heat is warm blood  
So Pure... So Cold  
Transilvanian Hunger  
Hail to the True, intense vampires  
A story made for Divine fulfillment  
To be the ones breathing a Wind of Sorrow  
Sorrow and fright the dearest catharsis  
Beautiful Evil Self to be the Morbid Count  
A part of a Pact that is delightfully immortal  
[scream]  
Feel the call freeze you with the uppermost desire  
Transilvanian Hunger...my mountain is cold  
[scream]  
So Pure... Evil, Cold  
Transilvanian Hunger  
[Lyrics by Fenriz (1992)]

Visit [Dark Throne \(Darkthrone\)](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.