

Darkthrone

"Toward The Thornfields"

Visit "[Toward The Thornfields](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

From the Abode of Demons;
A Wing of the Pentagram,
Comes the Juice that Painted
My Heart and My Soul
Swept in Black they are
Swept in Black I am
From this Soul Come the Eyes
that will look upon your Ten
Beautiful Heads with Delight.
My Heart is The One
that will tend to Your Flames
and Make them Mine.
We share this Spirit -
My Heart is Yours...
I am Your Disciple
and therefore my own.
Your Weapon I Will Be
with the Demons that Possess me.
We'll Ride the seven Sins of Death
that takes me to Katharsis.
The sign of Your Horns
is My Dearest Vision.
They Impale all holy and Weak
You watch me face the Mirror
and see Desecration.
With My Art I am the Fist
in the face of god.

Visit [Darkthrone](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.