

## **Blood Red Shoes**

### **"Throne Of Damnation"**

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Dead Eyes in hollow shells  
A distant rumbling in this hell  
Clinging to existence, infected lives  
Fungus of humanity in decay thrives

How morbid you are in total failure

A leading star; but also descending  
Formless, disengaged and mordant in reason  
(By all means) vindicate your action,  
But we see your ending

Isolated and dead congregation  
No longer in exile or hibernation  
An epoch is over, rejoice, rejoice!  
Prepare for a head count of our enemies loss  
No room for believers or erratic behavior  
Rid the world of this pestilent plague  
In times of enlightenment they've been outspoken

You have conquered the throne of damnation  
All there is to inherit; a worlds demise  
You have conquered the throne of damnation  
Crown yourself king of everything despised

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