

# Halo of Blood

## Children of Bodom

A cold silence washes over the night.  
Dark as the blood within  
The empty shell that once was you

Dreary whispers everywhere  
Chant vengeance on and on  
Pick up the blade. come out and play...

So you shot up among the living  
Now you bleed among the dead  
way down below  
Down you belong

I follow as you lead the way  
Through a cloud of red you say  
Take my hand. hit the vein. take this pain... be my

Halo of blood. turn my tears to mud  
Take this grief make me hate

Child of the night. walk with me and light the path  
Lead us to the halo of blood

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