

# Under the Bleeding Sun

Kataklysm

Contemplate the great one  
Question your existence  
Bring me the resistance  
Forever is the distance

Be the one to change, knowledge is the way  
To find your pray, the pray to your strength

Faith is burning, the road to your sanity  
The choice is relentless, the outcome venomous  
We are the bastard sons...unwanted from god  
Abandoned under the bleedind sun

The sins, the hate, the pain  
The love, the trust, left to rust

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Turn around...your disgrace...  
Face the frontliness  
Your faith belongs to victims...  
There is no test of faith  
Your fear as your death