

## Drain Of Blood

Anata

My powers are running low  
My strength is about to die  
My soul needs to be fortified

Drain of blood  
Powers' flood

How divine  
I feel your heart beat next to mine  
My soothing hand along your spine  
The way to end my inner strife  
Goes through your blood  
I need your life

I admit my mind is sick  
Obviously my strength's anemic  
Your death is the antidote  
Now your blood runs down my throat

Drained of blood  
Rivers flood

How divine  
Another heart beats next to mine  
My soothing hand along her spine  
The way to end my inner strife  
Goes through her blood  
I need her life

This last injection  
Exceeds all expectations

Lead: Schalin

Once again my rivers flood  
As you were drained of blood