I feel the blood running down my face again With a look in his eyes that screams my demise My life seems all but mine

Here I lie,
Awaiting
My death is looming

The blade that he draws must spill more blood that's mine For all that has passed I cannot help but ask why am I the one to die

I face this end alone

I face this end alone!
I face this end alone!

The touch of his blade against my flesh
Fills him with pleasure so dark it passes not his lips
With a swift move my end is signed
I can feel my very essence being drained
I can hear the whispers of the demons poisoning his mind more blood they say,
More lives!

I feel the blood running down my face again With a look in his eyes that screams my demise My life seems all but mine