

Bleed..

Bleed for me 'cause I'm your God

Franciscus of Asissi, a beloved son of God  
He climbed the world too find the truth and the purity inside  
He wanted the ancient knowledge, the matters of life and death  
And his gift became to bleed the wounds of Christ

He thought that he had been spellbound by the abyss  
'cause he didn't stop to bleed  
But in fact the wounds was a gift from God  
and a proof of his purity.. a proof of his purity

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Bleed the blood of my only son  
Die for me 'cause I'm your God  
Wear the marks of my only son

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Franciscus didn't stop to bleed until he died  
He was the first to wear the marks of Christ  
He was a son of God and so he died  
But would he ever forget what his God had done?

What kind of God does harm to his servants?  
A god of love?  
What kind of God rules this world?  
A God that failed? A God that failed?

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Messiah's blood fed our God and now we're in your world  
The bloodfeud brought us life so we can reach the mortal souls  
Part God and part Demon, this is what we are  
A race yet unknown to man from the gate that Franciscus opened