The Rise of All the Fall

Blood Stain Child

I hear a heartbeat Beckoning from the dark side One sould after another have vanished The cry of terror is out of hearing The king of the dead cut the necks of the weak By stalking them

Don't be faint heart! He play on you right away Death exist at the back of human beings The dark part of your heart wants the death

The rise of all the fall Don't forget! it's the hungout of the king The shadow of deah has been on your back

Every seduction whirl in the world

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