

## Blood Vortex

## Bloodbath

Speaking by the name of Seti  
The effigy speaks through  
A mask made of human skin  
Godless fallen soul impaled  
A name must be upon you  
Before we will let you in

Bloodshed in the name of sorrow  
Stone is cast for the enemy to walk in harms way  
We will make him burn and burn again  
Lost in the vortex he is gone no blessing underway

Coming of flood  
Sickening god  
Bring him to me  
Torrent of blood

Rid us the disease of mankind  
Unseen is he who will  
Ultimately control the gift  
Blocking out the sun  
Our chains eroded  
We are finally set adrift