

## Bleed

## Corroded

As end nigh, I need you to bleed for me.  
And you, I need you to kneel for me.  
Just one loosing battle is left to fight.  
Your colors will stay frozen, red on white.  
And I, I'll show how to bleed for me.

Don't let your anger turn to me.  
Don't let your hunger feed on me.  
Don't let your anger turn to me.  
Don't let your hunger feed on me.

The gravel state of pain I have put you in.  
The sacrifice and fear i will curse your skin.  
But still, I crave more then you could give.

The ritual is born in this human waste.  
My lips are covered with you escaping taste.  
And now, yes now you can shine through me.

Don't let your anger turn to me.  
(All of your hatred makes me bleed.)  
Don't let your hunger feed on me.  
(All your emotions makes me sick.)  
Don't let your anger turn to me.  
(All of your rose won't be redeemed.)  
Don't let your hunger feed on me.  
(Don't let your hunger feed on me.)