

10,000 Generations In Blood

DeadLock

these were his last words to a cursed world:
now let that red sword of virtue stich right through my heart
my blood shall flow to the sinful grounds and may my wounds never bleed dry
cause this is the blood sent from the heavens and it shall pave the way to solution
blood drips from your hands and you will never wash them clean
blood always cries for blood
the blood of the innocent screams for yours
heaven now cries with tears that are flowing forth like a stream
and the blood of your victims shall drip from the skies like rain
and may the sun fall into oceans of blood
death and darkness shall reign for ten thousands of generations
your children will be drenched in blood
because he who kills cannot love and he who loves would never kill
there is no forgiveness and no mercy when mankind forgets its duties to creation
and when my last words are spoken your families shall be cursed
now take my life, take my blood
to fulfil your hearts of hatred
you wanted the blood from the innocent
and soon the innocent will splatter the ground with yours
and your children shall pay for the sins of their fathers
ten thousand generations in blood
he died and his words like thounderous blows rang and rolled over the earth
like a breath, like a wind, like a shadow, a phantom
and on the darkened sky crows will appear to bring back the light to the believers
this was the day the earth stood still, he left their rotten world behind,
murky storm clouds began to darken the sky
and in that darkness justice should rise again