

## Dressed in Blood

Devian

You thought you were all to me  
For a promise- the great eternity  
Cursed by all things we should dread  
Leave me cold, the eternal night I wed  
Endless grim scorn defeat  
Deceived rejoicing at your feet  
Pain burns as rivers of fear  
Through this world, only ghosts live here

The wrath inside  
The only way  
Devious lust  
To disobey

Dressed in blood  
Henchmen of a lie  
Dressed in blood to shreds they fly  
Dressed in blood

Wolf of the black sun you beg to own  
Save your prayers I stand alone  
Loose the weight and rid the guilt  
All are proud accessories of Babylonian blasphemies  
Make the law of what thou wilt

I can't deny the king inside  
All dressed in blood

You thought you all were to me  
Your house beyond repair with its loathsome fear and somber halls  
of bloodstained misery  
You crave the virgin's blood  
There's no one here to save us now so why repent and not become  
a self-made fucking God?