

## Bloodshed Rain

Disembodied

When the sky falls down upon us and heaven burns in hell  
Then life will hold no meaning in the shadow of the sun  
My sadness is my slavery that binds us to our fate  
Machines to erase our history lead to a sealed shut gate  
The blood is spilt  
GOD SAVE US!!  
From humanity from technology from this tragedy  
Save us from ourselves  
Picture frame memories of a time we can't forget  
Hell has frozen over and the sun has set forever