

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