

# The Garden of Bleeding

Exodus

Viscerated bodies  
planted deep beneath the earth  
They fertilize the soil  
and feed for all they're worth  
Within the garden  
of unearthly delights  
True meaning of horror's found  
and hell's within our sights

He plants the seeds  
The germinate  
Black misdeeds, they pollinate  
In the garden of bleeding's  
where the devil waits  
to introduce you to your fate

Endless orchards dot the land  
of corpses up on spikes  
Beauty's in the eye of the  
beheaded on a pike  
Bathed in lakes of fire  
until a cinder's what remains  
The stench of death it makes  
the flowers bloom in his domain

He plants the seeds  
The germinate  
Black misdeeds, they pollinate  
In the garden of bleeding's  
where the devil waits  
to introduce you to your fate

Bodies hang from branches  
like grapes hang from the vine  
Garlands made of human flesh  
they decorate his shrine  
On the wind and through the trees,  
the cries of suffering  
For this is the garden  
of the king of the unclean.