

Endless cycle, in hungry packs they feed  
Survival in turmoil is the way of the streets  
There is no honor among thieves, no concern or remorse  
Legions upon legions march in a centrifugal force

Bloodkult  
Senseless blood will spill  
Kill first  
The code is kill or be killed

Hopeless denial, desensitized to death  
Nothing more than a passing glance to aggravate your arrogance  
Deadly weapon in your hand, confidence in the steel  
Trigger is your only friend, the bullet's fate is revealed

Corruption's running fast and deep, and there is no cure  
Contamination infects the rich and the poor  
Humanity is lost, their mind are filled with dread  
Demons of wrath condemned to eternal flames

Bloodkult  
Senseless blood will spill  
Kill first  
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Prisons and graveyards are filled with this plague  
This vicious cycle, is too far gone to be saved  
Nightmares, cold stares, better run for your life  
Gun shots, sirens wailing, cuts through like a knife

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Bloodkult  
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Blood Bath  
Drenched in the crimson reign  
Bloodkult  
Disciples of death in vain