

## Monarch of Bloodshed

Helstar

Spread your wings black vulture  
Feast upon the suicide culture  
War is my way of life  
A foreigner of peace and a native of strife.

Monarch of Bloodshed  
A crown of shrapnel wrapped around my head.

These are desperate acts  
They're more than just vicious attacks  
Terror is a weapon of the weak  
It's the only way the world can hear me speak.

Monarch of Bloodshed  
A crown of shrapnel wrapped around my head  
Monarch of Bloodshed  
Killing zone to avenge the dead.

Blood soaked sand  
Contaminated holy land  
Bullets to anoint  
Oppression past the breaking point  
Prayers to recite  
Bombs wired to ignite  
I choose my time to die  
My soul will tear a hole up in the sky.