

"Sticking nails into your bare neck  
I furrow with claws your innocence  
Nectar of life flows straight to my throat  
Slowly you withdraw  
Pale-green body descends to the hard ground  
I am the master and lord"

Kneeling at your body I am your keeper and servant  
Nervously seeking your breath  
Nervously lifting your eyelids  
Grey pupils vocalize image of betrayer  
Grey pupils reflect his face  
Grey pupils vocalize image of betrayer  
Grey pupils reflect his face

I am the servant of blood  
Rage is my power  
Rage is the redeemer of souls  
I am the servant of blood  
Rage is my power

Return thou can not  
I shall wash your blood from his  
Cleansing my face  
With his soul's wax  
I shall look right into your pupils  
To strengthen the image  
Cleansing my face with his blood  
Shriveling arteries  
Into the sun I shall expose in day

I am the servant of blood  
Revenge is my power  
Revenge is the redeemer of souls  
I am the servant of blood  
Revenge is my power

And I feel his breath and the taste of his blood  
Sword is my arm, blade is my hand  
I emerge from the earth  
Kingdom mine where I am  
His heart is my trophy

I am the servant of blood