

## Whispering In Tears Of Blood

Inquisition

Scream of hate dooming,  
rising sun is falling,  
fading eyes are bleeding,  
tears of blood are dripping.  
A massive voice - A weeping cry,  
Satan speaks - Angels cry,  
God of light - Forever gone,  
freezing storms - dying lands.  
"Scream for me as I bleed for you;  
live inside my shadows. So here I am  
to possess my land, my land, my land  
of golden damnation."  
No sun, no light.  
Chanting souls above hypnotize.