

Bleed For Me

Legion of the Damned

Bleed... for me

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Vulgar existence in a world devoid of meaning
Governed by totalitarian manipulations

No blood and soil, nor gold or god I serve
Nothing held sacred has survived the deconstruction

I want to live and there is nothing to quench my thirst
So I immerse myself in relentless nihilism
Nothing left but the ecstasy of the fight and flesh
Lose oneself in vitalistic decadence

I am a curse born to lay your world to waste
Like a rabid dog bound to ravish and slay

I am a warrior of death on a transcendent trip
A violator risen to tear your world to shreds
Abode of chaos anarch from the abyss
Left hand adept to rip the veils of death

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Like a rabid dog bound to ravish and slay

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As all of value... has turned... to dust
Nihilistic aspirations just remain
Where there is really... nothing... of worth left
Illuminate yourself on the path of flesh