

# 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 anarchy 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