

## Bleed on the Cross

Lord Belial

I've travelled far and long  
My power is weak from the paths of pain  
Memories of bloodbaths is all that remains - cause I am one with my sword  
Try to recall the masters voice, the image is so clear but the words have died,  
He told us all before the battle to fight till death; till Death! Or bleed on the cross... Bleed on the cross.  
The lords were with us at first, but then they lost interest, Chaos command, non-existent rules, everyone is fighting for self-existence...  
Behold My Sword!  
The gate appears it draws me near, lord Kur is standing there, the battle is vile, it fills my soul, bloodshed all around  
Ripping hearts, slashing veins, vomiting guts, a tasteful feast!  
The heart of Kur, I rip it out, and hold it towards the sky, its power is strong, it wants me in; I enter its chambers!  
I; now victorious master of the seven blackened seas,  
Hear my voice, I condemn this battle not to ever cease!  
Come forth! You feeble ones and taste my sword! To reap your souls, that's my desire!