

# Rites of Blood

Manilla Road

One night among the graves  
I found a sacred place  
Where blood of life still flows  
From sacrificial blows  
Ah, hidden from light of sun  
Ah, the Rites have now begun

Inside this sanctum  
Blood still feeds the gods  
Blasphemous Requiem  
The Rites of Blood

I hid among the rocks  
And watched the Dance Macabre  
Upon the altar stone  
A young girl writhed and moaned  
Ah, with spikes made out of gold  
Ah, they nailed her to the stone

Inside this sanctum  
Blood still feeds the gods  
Blasphemous Requiem  
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Nothing sacred here  
In this place of fear  
Where the blood runs cold

I could hear the cries  
As the virgin died  
Upon the stone

The crimson stained altar began to glow  
As death turned into life  
The virgin tore away the spikes of gold  
Blood pouring from her eyes

She ripped out every heart  
Tearing bodies apart  
The Accolites all dead  
She came to me and said  
Ah, I come from dust of earth  
Ah, to dust she did return

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