

## Bloodletting

Marduk

Drain the blood, fill the barrels to the verge  
Vein must flood, bodycount is rising for the dirge  
All the creatures that are breathing must be bled  
Cure of the ancients, ultimately we are all dead

Bloodletting  
Rip my vein open and let the blood rain  
Bloodletting  
Splash in a gusher my soul will be stained

We all must bleed

The ones among stardust the ones of the deepest pits  
Apostles of christ and those who so perfectly into hell fits  
All behind heavens door and the ones to the ocean floor  
Strong and beautiful or uttermost twisted  
All will they bleed

Bloodletting  
My bleeding inclination  
Bloodletting  
Your damnation

Drain the blood, fill the barrel to the verge  
Vein must flood, bodycount is rising for the dirge  
Wake up from this dream, the scythe you must kiss  
And abandon the nightmare the flestful dream that life is

Bloodletting  
Love the pain of the knife  
Bloodletting  
Death is bloodletting life

Till the final drop