What a rush...

When we're on stage
You can't do nothing but
Relate to something
We feed the feeling
Of the natural highs
And the God forbode the blood...

Would you separate the truths Through lies In the constellation grey Inner eye

Bloodrush
Running through your veins
Bloodlust
Do you know our names?

Forgotten soldiers We're soldiers of fortune Do not deceive us We'll never retreat...

The blood that flows through you Is thinner that the wine We used to dine With sinners like ourselves And the God forbode the blood...

Would you separate the truths
Through lies
In the constellation grey
Inner eye
Forever you will bleed
Everblack
And life would surely be
Never bright...

Bloodrush
Running through your veins
Bloodlust
Do you know our names?

Forgotten soldiers
We're soldiers of fortune
Do not deceive us
We'll never retreat...

Explore... the bloodrush
The bloodred highs
The bleeding eye
Explore... the bloodrush
The bloodred highs
The bleeding eye
And the God forbode the blood...

Would you separate the truths Through lies In the constellation grey Inner eye

Bloodrush
Running through your veins
Bloodlust
Do you know our names?

Forgotten soldiers
We're soldiers of fortune
Do not deceive us
We'll never retreat...

As we sat around the table
Drinking the blood from our glasses
What a rush...
Than Jesus said to me
I can cure you my friend...
If everything else fails
I'll show you the way
Out of the darkness
And into the light

Show me the way Bleeding the trail Don't be afraid Lead me again