

# We Drink Your Blood

Powerwolf

Our mother God we hold the sword in holy times  
We are the war, we never see the light  
The order call, we all will take more human wine  
And we toast to the night  
We fold our hands, we keep the bible in our minds  
Our father God, we are the hordes of Cain  
And though you run we will take you and we find  
Any type, any vein  
We drink your blood  
When the midnight sky is red  
We drink your blood  
And we call the sanguine saints  
We drink your blood  
When the midnight sky is red  
We drink your blood  
And we open your veins  
Our father lord, we are the demons of the wild  
When all we pray, stand the fight as one  
We tame the storm, we are the martyrs in the light  
Take your soul when you run  
We are the dark, we are the saints of blood at night  
We hear the call, when the moon shines red  
We grab your body, in morning all we are  
Satisfied when you are dead  
We drink your blood  
When the midnight sky is red  
We drink your blood  
And we call the sanguine saints  
We drink your blood  
When the midnight sky is red  
We drink your blood  
And we open your veins  
We drink, we drink, we drink your blood  
Kyrie eleison  
We drink, we drink, we drink your blood  
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We drink your blood  
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