Blood O.D.

The Crown

Never gonna taste this world Before I'm lying dead Sacrifice the gods So the humans can get fed Never gonna taste this world Before I'm lying dead Sacrifice the gods So the humans can get fed Forced into the fields Where the turbines rip the soil Settle as slaves And in times sand serpents uncoil Accelerate Through their urban worlds And their wars It beats and rapes Explodes like never before Will you hold on to those laws That you uncreated You are the whore Yet the star which is unportraited Chaos Breeding Hunter on the rise Blood, blood, blood O.D. Obliterate The attempts to suffocate hatred Paint the skies With the juice from their heads Will you hold on to those laws That you uncreated You are the whore Yet the star which is unportraited Will you hold on to those laws That you uncreated You are the whore Yet the star which is unportraited I will carry your bones I will carry you alone I will carry your bones I will carry you alone I will carry your bones I will carry you alone

I will carry your bones I will carry you alone Never gonna stop Till the asphalt's pure red

Sacrifice the humans

So the insects can get fed Never gonna stop Till the asphalt's pure red Sacrifice the humans So the insects can get fed Born to taste the red Which flows like spiraling sewers The reaper's revolution Feeds the hunger of a thousand dead Chaos Breeding Hunter on the rise Blood, blood, blood O.D. Chaos Breeding Hunter on the rise Blood, blood, blood O.D. Chaos Breeding Hunter on the rise Blood, blood, blood Overdose