

In Blood We Trust

Thou Art Lord

Cold winds and burning tears
Blood signs the epitaph
Rejoicing in unholiness
when life ends in great pain

Bleeding in the fields of war
tasting cold acrid blood
Cruel path of warriors
of all delights and sorrows

Blood is the life
In blood we trust
In blood we trust

Crawling embraced with pain
Entrance to eternal oath
Black is the light that brightens
the last reflection of my existance