

## Bloodred Trance

## Trail of Tears

I withdraw from my shelter of peaceful rest  
to measure all gathered forces  
in the spirit of raging contempt

I watch as my decadence gets shattered  
and blown away into the cold seductive void  
where all enemies fear to thread

Paralysed by the panoramic view  
I prepare for the death trance  
Observe the face of the fool  
draped in hysteria

I reflect and take a trip inside my own head  
Try to justify all the sins I commit  
Now leave your life as you know it  
and join in this state of mind  
where visions burn so bright and high  
Another throat is slit for its lies

Come with me and let's dive into the bloodred trance  
Come with me and let's penetrate the normal climax  
The silver bullets that hold their names are made ready for us  
to use in case of disturbance  
Of violation of this trance we share

The silver bullets that hold their names are no longer at our hands  
They have been set out to cleanse and erase our terrible plague

I laugh as the sceptics are laid to waste  
A rapture so profound and strong  
has taken it's hold on me

Now let's join and celebrate their fall  
Release yourself and follow  
Let their failure become your joy

Never again shall I loose my perspective  
Never again shall I fall for their lies  
Never again shall I feel so rejected  
I will spit at the face of betrayal

Take my hand

Release yourself from pain, agony, distorted views  
and all will be well  
The image of passivity is killed before you  
An image of distinct sharpness will now rise before you