

# Annihilator, Bloodbath

I'm dreaming of the lights, coming from behind  
The clouded's getting clearer, it's closer all the time  
Darker, taller, bigger, all blackness under wing  
Reaping holy profits from the fear of absolutely nothing  
Bloodbath - no one here will miss  
The stench of your abyss  
Bloodbath - the blood is never yours  
Whores, your followers  
I hear the people coming, I hear them down the hall, hell  
They're banging at my door, what do they got to sell  
Everything moves slowly, I feel trapped and powerless  
My body weighs a thousand pounds and I cannot confess  
The door is crashing open, it's ripping from the wall  
No matter what I do I seem to do nothing at all  
The lights are getting brighter and they won't go away  
The voice is getting louder and there's no need to pray  
I think the world is stumbling, I think I feel it shake  
There's something in the room  
But there's nothing left to break  
The blackness getting bigger than the serpent's universe  
Ruthless angels lie and steal and spread the catholic curse