

Atrocity, B.L.U.T. (Blood-Lust, Undead Trance)

I remember the night
sitting in the dark
the battle was won
but lost my love

I left the light side
chosen the dark
sworn another solemn
at fullmoon I bark

Walking through the centuries
a pathless path
symphonic bloodlust
on this funeral march

My innerself
is drifting in a red sea
bizarre and sweet
B.L.U.T.!!!

Awaiting the next vein
haemophilia
possessed by essential desire
damned and addicted to survive
this form of life

I'm searching for her
the love I lost
I'm searching for her
taking away the frost

But too many years are gone
my mind like ice
B.L.U.T.
you are my beauty

With my servants
I enter the air
diving down to the mortals
let them join the eternal form of life.

Stpin de obscuritate,
fantoma nocturna
Dragostea inseamn viat vesnic,
care o obtinem numai prin moarte

"Yes, but I will never die!!!"

B.L.U.T. - you are my beauty till I reach eternal peace!