

# God Dethroned, The Mysteries That Make You Bleed

Some mysteries will make you bleed  
While others steal your sanity  
Some eat out life, slowly, rapidly  
And in us it all combines

Maybe your soul projects the purest of darkness  
Some mysteries will make you bleed  
While others steal your sanity

I'm in your head, stirring up your soul  
You're messed up well  
I'll entertain you in my hell

I'll ravage and rape your soul  
Pillage and plunder your mind  
Stricken and shredded to pieces  
But living I'll leave you behind

Pray, prey  
Pray for a shadow where I can't find you  
Pray, prey  
Pray, for in hell there's nowhere to run to

I'll ravage and rape your soul  
Pillage and plunder your mind  
Stricken and shredded to pieces  
But living I'll leave you behind

Pray, prey, pray  
Pray for a shadow where I can't find you  
Pray, prey, pray  
Pray, for in hell there's nowhere to run to

I'm the demon in your head  
Your soul is my domain  
Let's play the game again  
Hide and seek in hell

I'll ravage and rape your soul  
Pillage and plunder your mind  
Stricken and shredded to pieces  
But dead I'll leave you behind