

# Grip Inc., Blood of Saints

Seal your fate, seal your fate  
Seal your fate, seal your fate

Souless, forgotten in time  
Deep hunger flows in the veins  
Of the anciant  
Seducing dreams, spiral in motion  
Endless the quest, for life everlasting

fever inside, inside fever  
This is not a dream

Faithless, avoiding light  
Needless attention, proud to be noticed  
Driven by thirst, successors bleed  
A vicious beauty, scorned for a thousands yaers

Fever inside, inside fever  
This is ot a dream

Pray, bathing in the blood of saints

(Chorus :)  
Learn the lesson, cold and bare  
From life's sharp razor, life's sharp razor  
Cut your fate  
Cut your fate  
Cut your fate  
Smash the sin, expose the sinner  
Cut your fate, bathing in the blood of saints

Free from eternal nig ht  
Rhymes of resurection crusading as immortal  
Transform, the balance shifts  
Sexual presentation, addicted to the chase  
Blood and music blend together  
Sing a song and dance with the devil  
Burnig bright, walk in the light  
Te embers of youth  
Pray to your wretched god

(Chorus :)  
Learn the lesson, cold and bare  
From life's sharp razor, from life's shrp razor  
Cut your fate  
Pain and despair, don't stand and stare  
A wise man rides on the winds of change  
Bathing in the blood of saints

Learn the lesson, cold and bare  
From life's sharp razor, life's sharp razor  
Cut your fate  
Cut your fate  
Cut your fate  
Smash the sin, expose the sinner  
Cut your fate, bathing in the blood of saints