Immolation, Blooded

Ritualistic urge To dominate and purge Sadistic rite of passage

Dissociate from all Imbued with manic thoughts Bring senseless terror so savage

Covered in their blood

Bask in primal rage Drink deeply of their pain Such willingness to taste

In cathartic throes of glory The hunted will be slain Unbridled acts of violence

Anointed in their blood

God's power you now hold as your own Christened thief of chosen souls

Servant of death Serving the highest Emotionless spirit Grants this trophy of pride

Harrowing visage, frozen in time, psychotic disdain Creature of prey, the hunt goes on, now master of fate ... Master of fate

Blood for the kill Blood feeds desire With rapturous fury You take your first life