

Legion Of The Damned, Bleed For Me

Bleed... for me

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Vulgar existence in a world devoid of meaning

Governed by totalitarian manipulations

No blood and soil, nor gold or god I serve

Nothing held sacred has survived the deconstruction

I want to live and there is nothing to quench my first

So I immerse myself in relentless nihilism

Nothing left but the ecstasy of the fight and flesh

Lose oneself in vitalistic decadence

I am a curse born to lay your world to waste

Like a rabid dog bound to ravish and slay

I am a warrior of death on a transcendent trip

A violator risen to tear your world to shreds

Abode of chaos anarch from the abyss

Left hand adept to rip the veils of death

I am a curse born to lay your world to waste

Like a rabid dog bound to ravish and slay

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As all of value... has turned... to dust

Nihilistic aspirations just remain

Where there is really... nothing... of worth left

Illuminate yourself on the path of flesh