

Marduk, Bloodletting

Drain the blood, fill the barrels to the verge
Vein must flood, bodycount is rising for the dirge
All the creatures that are breathing must be bled
Cure of the ancients, ultimately we are all dead

Bloodletting

Rip my vein open and let the blood rain

Bloodletting

Splash in a gusher my soul will be stained

We all must bleed

The ones among stardust the ones of the deepest pits

Apostles of christ and those who so perfectly into hell fits

All behind heavens door and the ones to the ocean floor

Strong and beautiful or uttermost twisted

All will they bleed

Bloodletting

My bleeding inclination

Bloodletting

Your damnation

Drain the blood, fill the barrel to the verge

Vein must flood, bodycount is rising for the dirge

Wake up from this dream, the scythe you must kiss

And abandon the nightmare the flestful dream that life is

Bloodletting

Love the pain of the knife

Bloodletting

Death is bloodletting life

Till the final drop