

# Blood Red Throne, Mercy Killings

Morning dew  
Covering the blood soaked ground  
Rotting corpses lying all around  
Where dying screams roamed before  
Is now replaced with deathlike silence  
Bodies ripped to the core

Ravens gather on the sky  
For a massive feast  
Aiming for the eyes  
The soul they hope to capture

Offer grounds fields of death  
Unholy scripts & cryptic Signs  
A cult of menace  
A menace to life

Nocturnal summoning  
Await the sign  
Once the target is assassinated  
Heading for the offer grounds

A masquerade of grand infernale  
Summoning the serpent  
To witness a new massacre

Feasting the flesh  
A bitter sweet dream  
And no regret  
Painted like death  
They gather for attack

Blood covered hands  
Full moon witnesses  
Abuse of the deceased  
Carved into their flesh