

Deadlock, 10,000 Generations In Blood

Now let that red sword of virtue
stitch right through my heart...
My blood shall flow to the sinful grounds
and may my wounds never bleed dry...

'Cause this is the blood sent from the heavens,
and it shall pave the way to solution

Blood drips from your hands
and you will never wash them clean...
Blood always cries for blood,
The blood of the innocent screams for yours

Heaven now cries with tears that are flowing
forth like a stream
And the blood of your victims shall drip from the skies like rain
And may the sun fall into oceans of blood...

Death and darkness shall reign
for ten thousands of generations...
Your children will
be drenched in blood

Because he who kills cannot love
and he who loves would never kill

There is no forgiveness and no mercy
when mankind forgets its duties to creation
And when my last words are spoken
your families shall be cursed

Now take my life, take my blood, to fulfil your hearts of hatred
You wanted the blood from the innocent
and soon the innocent will splatter the ground with yours...
And your children shall pay for the sins of their fathers...

Because he who kills cannot love
and he who loves would never kill

(Solo)

Ten thousand generations in blood

He died and his words like thunderous blows rang and rolled over the earth...
like a breath, like a wind, like a shadow, a phantom...
And on the darkened sky crows will appear
to bring back the light to the believers....

This was the day the earth stood still,
he left their rotten world behind.
Murky storm clouds began to darken the sky
and in that darkness justice should rise again...

This was the day