

# My Darkest Hate, Blood Pounding Black

blood is  
pounding black  
fear is coming back

you suffer  
my destiny  
give blood back to me

bleed, my friend  
like all the others did

I will...

smell blood  
your skin is red  
I love the dead

I am  
the last  
long forgotten past

bleed, my friend  
like all the others did

no more...

**BLOOD POUNDING BLACK**

deep inside  
feel hunger  
nowhere I can hide

exist to  
resist, forget  
and forgive for god