

# Psycroptic, Blood Stained Lineage

Correct mistakes of blood  
Follow the ruler to usurp the crown  
Take what is not bestowed by lineage  
Take what can never be handed  
The averted gaze of arrogance; ripe for the knife

Flinch not  
Carve a new future  
Forge it by force

Hesitate now and forever wait  
For that which will not come again  
A lost opportunity to sculpt a new hierarchy  
To become the catalyst, not the witness  
Blood stained hands can be cleansed  
Indictable traces removed, disposed  
Neither black nor white exists when you dwell in the shade

Answerable to None  
A forced superiority; the Universal Effect  
The transfer of power absolute  
Slaves will forever remain slaves  
Kings will forever walk among kings

Standing alone, never as One  
For the weak will drain all from what they covet  
Become the ruler of all and want for nothing.