

# Sigh, Inked In Blood

The days of misfortune now have gone  
I'll say goodbye to my miser  
All the black dreams they belong to the the past  
I'm ready to wear my divinity  
You know it's a trip with no return  
May infidel be your name  
You are going to get what you deserve  
Even if your soul will be scorched in flame  
My condemned soul will be caged in  
With all my memories to be annihilated  
In my blood the seed is planted  
The shame in fear won't change its fat  
You know it's a trip with no return  
Enter our hall of fame  
You are going to get what you deserve  
Even if your soul will be scorched in flame  
Don't forget your soul belongs to us!  
High on this fortress I'm standing tall  
The calls from depth I will cleanse them all  
In a world of ice I will crawl  
In the shelter surrounded by the crimson walls  
Don't forget your soul belongs to us  
Pay the price. Please stop it!