

# Skyfire, Breed Through Me, Bleed For Me

Lifeless symphonies playing on the last refrain  
So malignant and cold  
This is the music for the dead  
And the primitive chords,  
Embraces me like a cold winter storm  
A symphony of destruction, a hymn of hate  
Realizing that feelings comes from within,  
Oh you hatred spirit!  
Run through my veins  
Come to me  
Breed through me  
Live through me  
Bleed for me  
Die for me  
The music is about to end, and so is my pain  
The hate is running faster inside my skin.  
The veins are broken. The hatred is released  
Chaos and frustration inside of me  
Come to me  
Breed through me  
Live through me  
Bleed for me  
Die for me