

# Vassago, Blood Of Christ (My Cup Is Filled)

god of heaven, show me thy endless fall  
With broken wings, fly nomore Blood of heaven, crystalized  
Wear your glory as a curse  
Forever burn, eternal fall each single nail represents every single lie  
Spill the blood of christ Upon your holy ground  
Nothing is sacred in this satanic rite  
Melting throne, candles bleed dust in the air,  
empire collapse we rise our cups to the skies...  
...and spit...  
the blood of christ!!!