

# Bleeding

Bathory

Blood Blood Blood

Vultures soaring high above me waiting to descend  
To sink their claws into my fucking flesh and to rip myself apart

Leeches slimy creatures drain me bone dry and leave me to die  
On my knees and sliced to pieces badly beaten cut and bleeding

It's not for you that I'm bleeding  
It's not for you that I'm bleeding  
It's not for you that I'm bleeding  
It's not for you it's not for you that I bleed

Swollen the vein your pleasure my pain  
The blade to the skin and the sapping begins  
So powerful red and soon I'll be dead  
The smell makes you high and blood is life

Bleedin' Bleedin' Bleedin' Bleedin'

Break my fucking bones and squeeze my head you want me dead  
Crush my fingers tear my flesh leave me laying waiting for death  
Parasiting vermin biting ugly features faceless creatures  
Rob me of my very soul and try to push me down your hole

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