

Bleed..

Bleed for me 'cause I'm your God

Franciscus of Asissi, a beloved son of God

He climbed the world too find the truth and the purity inside

He wanted the ancient knowledge, the matters of life and death

And his gift became to bleed the wounds of Christ

He thought that he had been spellbound by the abyss

'cause he didn't stop to bleed

But in fact the wounds was a gift from God

and a proof of his purity.. a proof of his purity

Bleed for me 'cause I'm your God

Bleed the blood of my only son

Die for me 'cause I'm your God

Wear the marks of my only son

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Wear the marks of my only son

Franciscus didn't stop to bleed until he died

He was the first to wear the marks of Christ

He was a son of God and so he died

But would he ever forget what his God had done?

What kind of God does harm to his servants?

A god of love?

What kind of God rules this world?

A God that failed? A God that failed?

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Messiah's blood fed our God and now we're in your world

The bloodfeud brought us life so we can reach the mortal souls

Part God and part Demon, this is what we are

A race yet unknown to man from the gate that Franciscus opened