

# In Blood We Trust

Hypnos

Keep me hot  
let me dream, let the blood stream  
into my throat  
give me life, give me hope  
give me blood  
fill my veins, fill my heart  
fill me up

In blood we like to drown  
in blood cannot reach the bottom  
in blood matter of lust  
in blood in blood we trust

Follow drops, dark red points  
living cells  
create new live, learn him breathe  
without help  
create the hands, create the legs  
work with flesh  
without blood it used to be  
meaningless

I am born in blood and created of pain  
thousand times buried, thousand times dead

Let me smell the scent of my destiny  
let me win my next sweet victories  
cut my hands, cut my legs, set me free  
let me crawl, let me cry, let me bleed