

Eternal Decay

Blood Red Throne

Broken bones and melted skin
You're teasing me bitch
Pleasing my eyes
Do you recall...

Do you recall, the pitiful life
Searching for answers, skimming the lies
(Now) lying before me, the truth is clear:
Only escape is passing the gate...
My hate - your faith, the truth is dead
You're my creation, my passion, my urge
Fulfilling my dreams, my sick twisted needs.
Burning and bleeding (and) screaming my name

A visual trophy, a living remain
Endless suffering...eternal decay...

The tale of the light never ends
The perfect creature that has never been seen
So what is the color of my mind?

Masters of old...
You burned my temple...
Wounds wide open...
Blood of the dead never gets cold...