

## 10,000 Generations In Blood

DeadLock

these were his last words to a cursed world:  
now let that red sword of virtue stich right through my heart  
my blood shall flow to the sinful grounds and may my wounds never bleed dry  
cause this is the blood sent from the heavens and it shall pave the way to solution  
blood drips from your hands and you will never wash them clean  
blood always cries for blood  
the blood of the innocent screams for yours  
heaven now cries with tears that are flowing forth like a stream  
and the blood of your victims shall drip from the skies like rain  
and may the sun fall into oceans of blood  
death and darkness shall reign for ten thousands of generations  
your children will be drenched in blood  
because he who kills cannot love and he who loves would never kill  
there is no forgiveness and no mercy when mankind forgets its duties to creation  
and when my last words are spoken your families shall be cursed  
now take my life, take my blood  
to fulfil your hearts of hatred  
you wanted the blood from the innocent  
and soon the innocent will splatter the ground with yours  
and your children shall pay for the sins of their fathers  
ten thousand generations in blood  
he died and his words like thounderous blows rang and rolled over the earth  
like a breath, like a wind, like a shadow, a phantom  
and on the darkened sky crows will appear to bring back the light to the believers  
this was the day the earth stood still, he left their rotten world behind,  
murky storm clouds began to darken the sky  
and in that darkness justice should rise again