

Run

As his blood's flowing through me, the senses collapse  
The blood that runs in my veins  
Runs nothing but hatred  
To withstand the weight of the burden of this life

Insidious madness, a furious anger  
The blood that runs in my veins, runs nothing but hatred  
My weeping wound singing hymn to my downfall  
The renaissance of the Tyrant, the wrath eternal

Across dimensions the prophecy can't be tempered  
No filth can spoil the unholy legend

I will take them one by one  
Or I will take 'em all  
My blade cuts through anybody just to walk these stairs again  
And be face to face with the one who banished me  
I won't have my rest until my world is free of his filth

Set ablaze with a fury  
The blood that runs in my veins  
Runs nothing but hatred  
My weeping wounds singing hymns to my downfall  
The renaissance of the Tyrant, the wrath eternal

(The wrath eternal)  
(The wrath eternal, eradicate this filth)  
The chaos resides within me

All cowards that hide  
Are not worthy of my presence

Eradicate this filth

Out of my world  
Eradicate the filth  
Rid of them out of my world