

You're dead and the silence is haunting me
The room is cold and I am trembling
There's no going back now
I can't take it back now
You're dead
Your lifeless gaze points towards the ceiling
With my blood soaked hands I reach down and I close your eyes
I drag you to the cellar
And your skull smashes on every step down
It's too late to regret now
Chains hanging in a tub
Suspend you from above
Your open veins drain into the grating
Your complexion grows pale and the air turns stale
I slip on the blood trail
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The rusted faucet begins to rinse your crimson skin
I made a deal with the devil
The one within
Your life is an offering