

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  
I slip on the blood trail  
The rusted faucet begins to rinse your crimson skin  
I made a deal with the devil  
The one within  
Your life is an offering