Mercy Killings

Blood Red Throne

Morning dew Covering the blood soaked ground Rotting corpses lying all around Where dying screams roamed before Is now replaced with deathlike silence Bodies ripped to the core

Ravens gather For a massive feast Aiming for the eyes The soul they hope to capture

Offer grounds - fields of death Unholy scripts & cryptic signs A cult of menace A menace to life

Nocturnal summoning Await the sign Once the target is assassinated Heading for the offer grounds

Ravens gather

A masqurade of grand infernale Summoning the serpent To witness a new massacre

Feasting the flesh A bitter sweet dream And no regret Painted like death They gather for attack

Blood covered hands Full moon witnesses Abuse of the deceased Carved into their flesh