

## In Your Blood

### Cemetery of Scream

So many centuries of pilgrimage in the ghastly oceans  
His were the hands that separated the day from the night  
And from His domain first tribes roamed into darkness  
The man of his brother's bane. The House was Enoch, The  
Name was Cain

In your blood

I remember the ashes of Alexandria and Caesar's agony  
New Lands discovered, and madmen's tyranny  
Through red I whisper to my many children  
Through red my bidding will be done

In your blood  
I make the call the blood must listen  
In your blood  
The night has just become

In our blood

Through red I whisper to my many children  
Through red my bidding will be done

In your blood  
I make the call the blood must listen  
In your blood  
The night has just become