

# My Bleeding Victim

Communic

Where am I now?  
Have I turned blind?  
Broken down by the guilt of my killing hand

My bleeding victim  
Folds her hands and prays  
My bleeding victim  
Folds her hands and prays

The morning rise the sky burns red  
Sheets are soaked by unknown blood and soil  
Memories burn - I crawl in pain  
The scene I see is becoming more surreal

Beyond the veil - stalking my prey  
Beyond control - I'm on my way

Drawn into the center of the weak  
Madness flares within my angry mind  
Alone in this maze where voices speak  
In twisted tongues that taunt for evil deeds

Beyond the veil - stalking my prey  
Beyond control - Unveil my pain

I feel the blood slowly flow  
In a reflecting eye I see them die  
Heartbeat that silently decays  
Sinking deep into the Earth's hungry soil

I will return  
Same face  
With a new mask  
Trying to hide  
From the guilt  
Of my killing hand

My bleeding victim  
Folds her hands and prays  
My bleeding victim  
Folds her hands and...

....prays while the blood slowly flow  
In a reflecting eye I see them die  
A heartbeat that silently decays  
Sinking deep into the Earth's hungry soil

Drawn into the center of the weak  
Madness flares within my angry mind  
Alone in this maze where voices speak  
In twisted tongues that taunt for evil deeds

Beyond the evil - I'm on my way  
Beyond the evil - Stalking my prey  
Beyond the evil - I'm on my way  
Beyond the evil - Unveil my pain