

## Blood Laced Tears

Mendeed

In dark eyes lacking feeling or expression  
Blood laced tears suggest life within this creature  
A life so full of pain - devoid of spirit  
Chastised, despised - so forced to fight  
Against the peril of humanity.

In lucid dreams a precious life unfolds  
Enchanting  
The spell is broken by screams  
Evil is calling

Put a bullet through its head if it can't win  
To hell with that if the fuckers get away with it  
Where's the justice in the world if you can't destroy the  
one who ripped your life apart

Through its eyes we are feeling the pain of surviving  
Its soul is living inside us all  
We must rise - fuelling the spirit redemption  
The cross will shine

He died for the sake of the of the good inside us  
We must carry on his legacy  
Rise and believe