Am C G

Our mother God we hold the sword in holy times We are the war, we never see the light The order call, we all will take more human wine

DM E

And we toast to the night

We fold our hands, we keep the bible in our minds Our father God, we are the hordes of Cain And though you run we will take you and we find Any type, any vein

Am Dm

We drink your blood

F (

When the midnight sky is red

Am G

We drink your blood

Е

And we call the sanguine saints $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) \left(1\right)$

We drink your blood

When the midnight sky is red

We drink your blood

And we open your veins

Our father lord, we are the demons of the wild

When all we pray, stand the fight as one

We tame the storm, we are the martyrs in the light

Take your soul when you run

We are the dark, we are the saints of blood at night

We hear the call, when the moon shines red

We grab your body, in morning all we are

Satisfied when you are dead

We drink your blood

When the midnight sky is red

We drink your blood

And we call the sanguine saints

We drink your blood

When the midnight sky is red

We drink your blood

And we open your veins

We drink, we drink, we drink your blood

Kyrie eleison

We drink, we drink, we drink your blood

Kyrie eleison

We drink your blood

When the midnight sky is red

We drink your blood

And we call the sanguine saints

We drink your blood

When the midnight sky is red

We drink your blood

And we open your veins

We drink your blood