

## Your Blood Is Mine

### Severe Torture

Son of god, I'll slay you  
It's time for reality  
And for mankind to see  
There's no truth in your words  
The scars on your forehead  
Are the proof of mass betrayal  
Finally crowned to bleed  
Sent to your final destiny

All the days of your existence  
Weren't enough to take over my soul  
I'll kill you instead : you vermin christ  
The wounds on your skin  
Infected, rotting  
You don't feel the pain because your mind is bleeding

Your blood is mine

Veins sucked empty  
Swallowing madness  
Your words of salvation  
Nothing but a lie

You will not convince me  
You will not break me

Defending your fake identity