

# Awakened By Blood

## Visceral Bleeding

My previous deeds are considered vile

My wicked self triumph, the weaker one will perish  
The smell of blood gives me the ultimate high

This realization only makes me yearn for more  
Lost this high, I once had and greatly crave  
I have to claim the right to feed my deepest urge  
To silence my weak self, that no more slumbers

Fighting within my self  
to keep each other down  
have to make it stop

Need blood  
Crave blood  
Sweet blood  
Fresh blood  
Silence the voices, bring my relief  
Need blood  
Crave blood  
Sweet blood  
Fresh blood  
Force back the feeble that dwells in my head

Sinful are my thoughts of blood,  
gushing through open wounds  
Tremble by the thought of blood,  
flowing like rivers wide

Without it I am just a shadow of myself  
Transparent, meaningless, powerless  
With it I will rise and rule over you all  
This is it, the need for blood, is in control

Need blood  
Crave blood  
Sweet blood  
Fresh blood  
Silence the voices, bring my relief  
Need blood  
Crave blood  
Sweet blood  
Fresh blood  
Force back the feeble that dwells in my head