

Deadline

"10,000 Generations In Blood"

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These were his last words to a cursed world:
...now let that red sword of virtue stich right through my
heart...my blood shall flow to the sinful grounds and
may my wounds never bleed dry...
Cause this is the blood sent from the heavens and it
shall pave the way to solution... blood drips from your
hands and you will never wash them clean...
Blood always cries for blood...the blood of the innocent
screams for yours... heaven now cries with tears that
are flowing forth like a stream and
The blood of your victims shall drip from the skies like
rain and may the sun fall into oceans of blood... death
and darkness shall reign for ten thousands
Of generations...your children will be drenched in
blood... Because he who kills cannot love and he who
loves would never kill...
There is no forgiveness and no mercy when mankind
forgets it's duties to creation and when my last words
are spoken your families shall be cursed...
Now take my life, take my blood...to fulfil your hearts of
hatred... you wanted the blood from the innocent and
soon the innocent will splatter the ground
With yours... and your children shall pay for the sins of
their fathers...ten thousand generations in blood....
he died and his words like thounderous blows
Rang and rolled over the earth... like a breath, like a
wind, like a shadow, a phantom... and on the darkened
sky crows will appear to bring back the light
To the believers...
This was the day the earth stood still, he left their
rotten world behind, murky storm clouds began to
darken the sky and in that darkness justice should rise
again ...

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