

## Blood

### "Holy Rot"

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death rides with me tonight  
inflamed with endless hate  
a victim in my sight  
I will be your fate

how many bombs to kill?  
how many tons of dynamite?  
how many corpses to build a heap?  
how many hecatomb to fill massgraves?

death rides...

bombs and bombs and deaths and deaths,  
but no one wants to stop this stress  
two tribes dream to win  
but only losers in this fucking sin

hecatomb - no one's staying alive  
hell's on earth and will rest for a while  
the epidemic is satan's right hand  
to suffer the remaining ones to death

mass destruction for their greed  
million victims have to bleed

death rides...

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