

Bloodlet **"Eucharist"**

Visit "[Eucharist](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Oh the spirits cries sweet music set to the beat of a
tormented heart complements the pain the soul dies
Jesus wept the pain is what I live for it make me know
I'm alive sharing in the misery of a thousand tortured
minds my soul screams for the suffering of life with all
my existence I embrace this twisted emotion
passionately call me brother call me friend call me your
son in my youth I gazed upon the basilisk I am stone
this voiceless torment this suffering there is no greater
love all paths chosen leading with twisted deception to
the same place and as I go careening down that infinite
black chasm hear me bellow amen

Visit [Bloodlet](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.