Heathen "Bloodkult"

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Music: Jon Torres Lyrics: David White

Endless cycle, in hungry packs they feed Survival in turmoil is the way of the streets There is no honor among thieves, no concern or remorse

Legions upon legions march in a centrifugal force

Bloodkult Senseless blood will spill Kill first The code is kill or be killed

Hopeless denial, desensitized to death Nothing more than a passing glance to aggravate your arrogance Deadly weapon in your hand, confidence in the steel

Trigger is your only friend, the bullet's fate is revealed

Corruption's running fast and deep, and there is no cure

Contamination infects the rich and the poor Humanity is lost, their mind are filled with dread Demons of wrath condemned to eternal flames Bloodkult

Senseless blood will spill

Kill first

The code is kill or be killed

Prisons and graveyards are filled with this plague This vicious cycle, is too far gone to be saved Nightmares, cold stares, better run for your life Gun shots, sirens wailing, cuts through like a knife

Solo: Kragen

Endless cycle, in hungry packs they feed Survival in turmoil is the way of the streets There is no honor among thieves, no concern or remorse

Legions upon legions march in a centrifugal force

Bloodkult
Senseless blood will spill
Kill first
The code is kill or be killed
Blood Bath
Drenched in the crimson reign
Bloodkult
Disciples of death in vain

[Solo: Kragen]

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