

We Drink Your Blood – PowerWolf

Our mother God, we hold
The sword in holy times
We are the war, never see the light
The order call, we all will
Take more human wine
And we toast to the night
We fold our hands,
We keep the Bible in our minds
Our father God, we are the hordes of Cain
And though you run we will
Take you and we find
Any type, any vein
We drink your blood
When the midnight sky is red
We drink your blood
And we call the sanguine saints
We drink your blood
When the midnight sky is red
We drink your blood
And we open your veins
Our father Lord,
We are the demons of the wild
When all we pray, stand the fight as one
We tame the storm,
We are the martyrs in the light
Take your soul when you run
We are the dark,
We are the saints of blood at night
We hear the call when the moon shines red
We grab your body, in the morning all we are
Satisfied and you're dead
We drink your blood
When the midnight sky is red
We drink your blood
And we call the sanguine saints
We drink your blood

When the midnight sky is red
We drink your blood
And we open your veins
Kyrie eleison
Kyrie eleison
We drink your blood
When the midnight sky is red
We drink your blood
And we call the sanguine saints
We drink your blood
When the midnight sky is red
We drink your blood and we open your veins



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych