

# Blood Stain Child, The Rise Of All The Fall

I hear a heartbeat  
Beckoning from the dark side  
One soul after another have vanished  
The cry of terror is out of hearing  
The king of the dead cut the necks of the weak  
By stalking them

Dont be faint heart!  
He play on you right away  
Death exist at the back of human beings  
The dark part of your heart wants the death

The rise of all the fall  
Dont forget! Its the hungout of the king  
The shadow of deah has been on your back

Every seduction whirl in the world

The rise of all the fall  
Dont forget! Its the hungout of the king  
The shadow of deah has been on your back

(close)