

# Kataklysm, Blood in Heaven

Propelled down to nothing  
Weak, frail and broken  
Wasting away before  
My very eyes  
(My very eyes)  
I told you never to say  
The things you kept within  
Blood brothers in honour  
This is forever

(I promise this loyalty to you)  
We are soldiers of war  
Lost in inside betrayal  
(I sacrificed myself for you)  
With the rise of kings and tyrants

There is no glory  
There is no trusting hand  
I will defend you  
To the very end  
Even if my hands spill  
Blood in heaven  
(Heaven)

to the skies  
Wretched smell of death, demise  
Lost an eye for the sinner's death  
Desperate souls they never get back

-Solo-

Everything means nothing  
When you lose  
The things that matter  
Fading away  
The dreams of tomorrow  
Calling the words of survival  
Calling the course of reprisal  
Mothers and fathers  
Sons or brothers

(I promise this loyalty to you)  
We are soldiers of war  
Lost in inside betrayal  
(I sacrificed myself for you)  
With the rise of kings and tyrants

There is no glory  
There is no trusting hand  
I will defend you  
To the very end  
Even if my hands  
Spill blood in heaven  
Blood in heaven  
Blood in heaven  
Spill my blood in heaven