

Scream Maker, BloodKing (feat. Jerzy Zelnik)

No!
My doublespeak
Means yes!
Bow down to me!
So no!
I'm screaming "no"
But is it so
You're goin' to the...

War!
Say "yes" to pain
You'll fight
Your fights in vain
Heard "no"!
But wasn't so
I fooled you all
I'm Bloodking

And every time they hear my name
And so it's been for ages
It's sing that soon their blood be shed
I'm not counting the dead
Sealed their fate by my hand

Thirst
It never ends
It grows
My curse of pain
I need
To crucify
You and your kind
You're going to

Extinct
The blood I drink
Is yours
I make your scream
And bleed
Out
All your love
All of your good
Will die here
And every time they hear my name
And so it's been for ages
It's sing that their blood be shed
I'm not counting the dead
I'm the king painted red

Slaves
Slaves of fear I rule you all
Inside you mind you find me
I just sit enjoy your fall
Drinking blood from cup of war
The tyrant is a child of Pride
Who drinks from his sickening cup
Recklessness and vanity
Until from his high crest headlong
He plummets to the dust of hope
Slaves
Slaves of fear I rule you all
Inside you mind you find me
I just sit enjoy your fall
Drinking blood from cup of war