

# Serenity In Murder

[unknown]

Let me take you down without a sound  
Dead before you hit the ground  
Blood washes my hand, can't understand  
Sterilizing my pain Wash away with crimson tide  
By my hand I keep testing time  
Quench the fire that drives my soul  
Soothing me as death takes hold Peaceful and serene, slowly bleeding  
Eyes once bright are now fading  
Pallid ashen face, against my skin  
Staring blindly at some distant place Washed away by crimson tide  
By my hand I keep testing time  
Straight flesh lace adorns your neck  
Spilling your blood all over my flesh Quench the fire that drives my soul  
Soothing me as death takes hold  
Divine God send enveloping me  
Spiritual ecstasy sets me free

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