Cherubim

Bloodlet

Heaven sent chosen few slip through the cracks out of the house of bondage unleash all these unloved upon the hearts of the wicked the four angels hold the four winds as the seven trumpets sound existence sustained on hatred fervoring clamoring rising augmented drunk with the blood of the martyrs innocence died at birth anguish of the guilty hidden in corners lost cornered in the dephts of your mind hunched in the shadows of your conscience the four bloodstained walls that surround it cannot silence the screams of your guilt bow now you infidel and as you lose your faith you lose your life

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/