Requiem

Bathory

Watch me, I bleed no more
My wounds, one thousand and crisp
As life itself, it drips away
A smile upon my lipsCutting, slicing, carving
The blade slides deep in me
Running, warm blood
Leaving my corpse to beConvulsions shatters my carved limbs
I now begin to feel the chill
The smile remains upon my lips
Because likewise I die, I killCrimson vision, inspiration
Now it is time to ink my pen
And to summon my last strength
To write my requiemCovered in my own blood
Words and music comes to me
Now more dead than living
I compose in harmonyMy blood forms notes on paper
Splattered up and down the lines
Creative even in death
I still smile as I die

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/