

Blood Moon

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Rapture of the blood moon
The blood moon

Decay, you're starving
The pain alarming
No way to find your source or dimension

Your ways are defeated

Your blood moon
It consumes
And everything you hate
Absorbed and laid to waste

Too far, your candor
To hell with failure
Darkness upon us

Torn face and carnage decorates
These words won't fill the hate, the hate

The blood moon rises

The darkness calls
The sun will fall
This is your blood moon

Blood moon will fall and you will die now