

# 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