

Blind Bleeding the Blind

Carcass

Parched with thirst
Our cup overfloweth
With the crimson milk
Of human blindness
In charnel towers
Of ivory besieged
The bones of subjugation
Are picked clean In barren decadence
Tears are the only affluence
Welling eyes are indifferent
As the blind bleed
Blood and tear
Out damn spot out
The fruits of perpetual decay
Pouring the salt in open wounds
Out damn spot out
The scars remain
Will stay perpetual decay Bloody hands never wash clean
Abject misery to bleed
Decadence to feed
Out damn spot out Parched with thirst
How the other half die
Void of compassion
Our cup runs dry
With a silver spoon born
To dig communal graves
The only consecration
The economics of pain
In barren decadence
Tears are the fuel of affluence
Wells of blood run diffuent
A bitter harvest to reap... Blood and tear
Out damn spot out
The fruits of perpetual decay
Pouring the salt in open wounds
Out damn spot out
The scars remain
Will stay perpetual decay Bloody hands never wash clean
Abject misery to bleed
Decadence to feed
Out damn spot-Solo-Bloody hands never wash clean
Abject misery to bleed

Decadence to feed
Out damn spot out
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>