# Slayer - Raining Blood

Trapped in purgatory

A lifeless object, alive

Awaiting reprisal

Death will be their acquittance

The sky is turning red

Return to power draws near

Fall into me, the sky's crimson tears

Abolish the rules made of stone

Pierced from below, souls of my treacherous past

Betrayed by many, now ornaments dripping above

Awaiting the hour of reprisal

Your time slips away

Raining blood

From a lacerated sky

Bleeding its horror

Creating my structure

Now I shall reign in blood!