

Everything Bleeds

Marduk

Jeanne dýArc, Jeanne dýArc
Your mother are many
Everything bleeds
Nor have they heard the netherworld move its lips
You havenýt heard a word, you havenýt
heard a word
Itýs the emptiness
Everything is from within
Afraid to die you are
Donýt receive the sword, donýt receive
the sword
Everything bleedsý the branches bleed
Between your cold mouths
They will throw ashes over the Seine
Ashes over the Seine
Like a funeral veil
Ashes over the seine
Jeanne dýArc, Jeanne dýArc
Donýt believe your visions,
Everything you given a name is already blest
Donýt receive the white armor
There is nothing to defend
Donýt bow down for the kings
All the blood, all the blood
Yes you will be betrayed
So much blood
The stones are cold
You hear no voices, you hear no voices
They will take up your sword to bloody bronze
And hang as an oath in the catacombs
You havenýt heard a word, you havenýt
heard a word
Itýs the emptiness
Everything is from within
Afraid to die you are
Donýt believe, donýtý believe
The saints are dead people, no pointed crowns
They will throw your ashes over the Seine
Like a funeral veil
Like a funeral veil
Everything bleeds, everything bleeds
Untie your dress, everything bleeds
And open up your protected room with two fingers
Everything bleeds,
Everything bleeds
Everything bleeds, untie your dress
Everything bleeds
And open up your protected room with two fingers
Everything bleeds