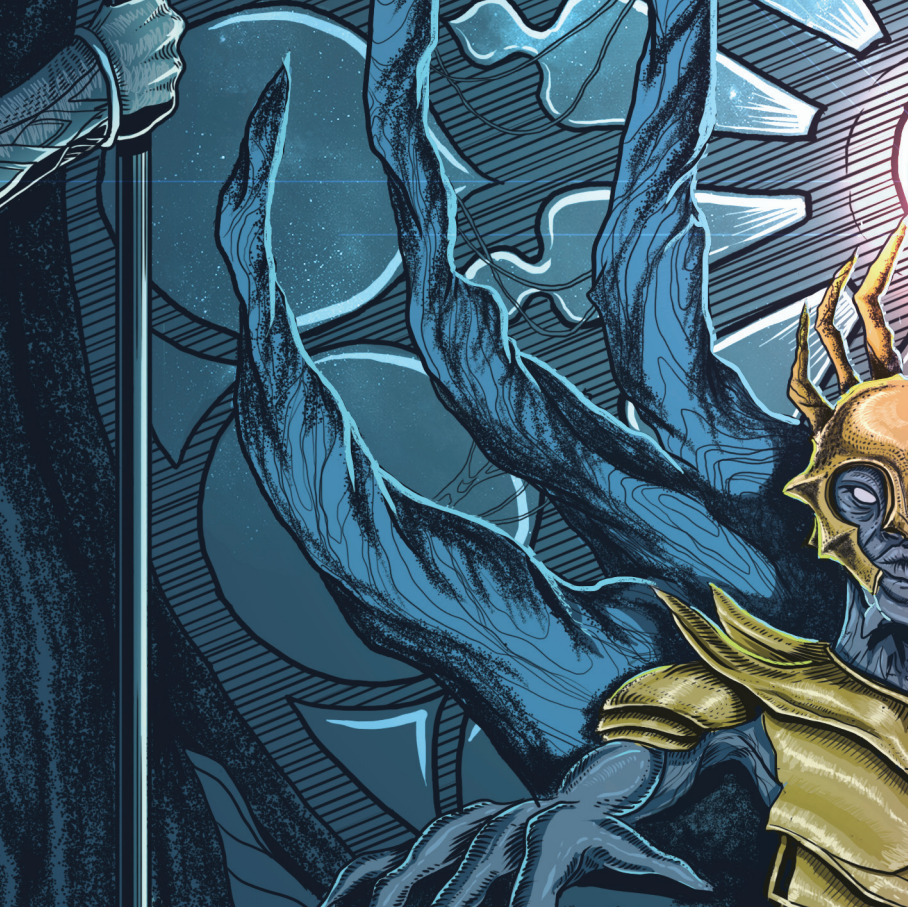




BLOODKILL

THRONE OF CONTROL





BLINDEAD CIRCUS

Rising in power Through
Lies and endless deception.
Promises and illusion
Is how you win elections!

Neither left nor the right,
Fucked up is your side!
Influencing tides
Hands of innocence tied!

Justice bought and sold
The law at your Mercy
Manufacturing,
False Democracy

Promises of a perfect place under garb of progression
You snatch all the space
While the poor face oppression

Persecution
Experiments on humans,
Treated like lab rats!
Once finished,
you shall perish, fade away!

FALSE FACE

The Mask I wear it starts to crack
I see a different side
A new world That I so witnessed
Part Jekyll and part of Hyde

Illusions broken when
Questions arise in mind
Of the webs woven by
Men to make us go blind
Hiding the truths we need
showing us beautiful lies
And when we wore the mask
The False face realized!

Curtains rising over
A world we never knew
Contrasts to the shades
Of the one where we grew
Lied to by Worldly Ones
Nothing falls in the Purview
Burning bright like the sun
Eternal answers of truth

Standing in a gallery,
A hall of broken masks
All answers now crystal clear
As light fall on the cracks

Illusions broken when
Questions arise in mind
Of the webs woven by
Men to make us go blind
Hiding the truths we need
showing us beautiful lies
And when we wore the mask
The False face realized!

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Under the blackest skies
The innocent bleeds
Wandering in the violent night
I hear the strong sound of greed

It's time to burn the city

Bloodshot eyes I
Wake into the night
Red blood hands and
Corpses lay aside

Oh! what idiocracy has come Upon thou earth
I stand with flames to kill the Flea

What bought upon this wrath?
I am feeling sick
Crucifix on Satan's head
Won't cause a prick
Cranium bleeding fire, Smoke filling up my eyes
It's coming again, I feel the revenge
Just fucking up my head

Oh! what idiocracy has come Upon thou earth
I stand with flames to kill the Flea!

UNITE AND CONQUER

An adventure starts, full of dreams and hopes
A Journey through less traveled roads
This fate of ours is cast in stone
When we breathe new life, in a classic mold
People, they come and go
Yet, we're still gonna rock n roll!

The stage is ours!
We set the game!
A rush of blood to our head as

Adrenaline flows, throughout our veins
feeling of euphoric rage
The deafening noise of hundreds in view
All different, in faces and age
The sounds of cheers echo in our ears
As we thrash around live on the stage

The night is ours
We set the game
Whole lotta rage and we're set to rock the stage!

Through thick & thin, we're standing tall
We'll carry on, to play another day
The world revolves, round' certain change
Even then we'll find a way to slay
No turning back, forward we roll
Despite the storms, we're here to stay!

The night is ours
We set the game
Whole lotta rage and we're set to rock the stage!

HORRORSCOPE

Oblivion is on the rise!
Death is standing by your side!
Get ready for your sad demise!
In emptiness your heart resides!
None of you shall prevail!
All of you are bound to fail!
What I say now you must heed
For Hell is what is on your deed!

Lashes of fire
Burning up the night
There is a sudden cool,
Announcing your doom
The brave shall only last
Without the merriness
Unto us its bestowed,
The Rain of sudden death!
Death is on its stroll
Your fate out of control
The weak lose all hope
In this Horrorscope!

Sickle of the Mighty
Sharp as it goes
Skull with eyes of fire,
Makes your senses go cold!
The world we knew is gone
Cause death is what is on
All of hell unleashed,
All existence ceased!

Death is on its stroll
Your fate out of control
The weak lose all hope
In this Horrorscope!

As Man falls victim to his
own creations,
His face full of injuries
and lacerations,

As he withers in despair with
his life on the ropes,
So shall you...
In this Horrorscope!



FOR I AM THE MESSIAH

Worship me, I am your lord
My words you heed
The mark of divinity
Blessed are those who get to see

Let me in, I'm the cure
Your only hope
purge you of the sickness
It is my will, a living god

Surrender to the voice
Within your fickle mind
Let me be the guide to
The world that is, beyond these lies

Conquer the tainted souls
Kill all who plead
No more mercy to give
Unworthy ones be made to bleed!!

Saviour of the burning world
Messenger of god
The Light of divinity
Purge the world of all disease

Dismantle the dying world
New one ushered
This age is cast in stone
As your days come to a close

The old world now so obsolete!
means of change to be exercised
New world so made under my reign
When I will soar through crimson skies!

Discard your way of life
Take my advice
Strive for evolution of
mankind free of all its vice

United under my reign
Marching ahead
My words of divinity
Spread to those who need to be led

Saviour of the burning world
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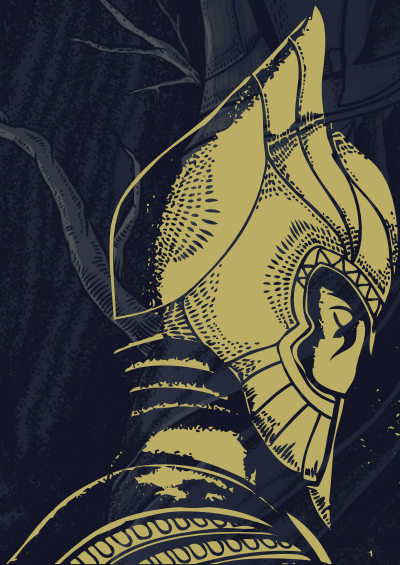
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THRONE OF CONTROL

Born from the darkest vault inside your mind
One after one we appear by your side
Different from each other we are your guides
We share the dim rays of what's called as light

Voices in my head each different a soul
Battling within for the throne of control
From child to an adult each one so distinct
Fear of the host now's to not go
extinct

Falling in limbo, familiar zone
New one arises from all those aboard
No more are we so mortally prone
We are the family, we are the Horde

Difference in what's mine in body and soul
When there is always room for some more
Painting the portrait of souls seen from the mist
Fight for the life in a real ugly twist

Falling in limbo, familiar zone
New one arises from all those aboard
No more are we so mortally prone
We are the family, we are the Horde



THANK YOU

Shubham Khare

I want to thank my parents, Santosh Khare and Babita Khare, for introducing me to music at a very early age and wanting me to pick up an instrument of choice. Their faith in me motivated my heart to achieve more. My father introduced me to good music at an early age and my mother taught me the discipline required to master my instrument. I would like to thank my brother, Swapnil Khare, for sharing his critique throughout the process of me moulding myself into a guitarist. A very big thanks to my guitar teacher, Sudhanshu Verma, who taught me everything. And last but not the least, my bandmates, Vishwas Shetty, Anirudh Gollapudi, Yash Wadkar and Jay Patil, without whom I would have never achieved this milestone.

Vishwas Shetty

I have always felt fortunate with the love and support I have received from my family. This band has given me some lifetime worth of memories and brothers. Would especially like to thank Yash Wadkar as he has held the band together through difficult times more often than myself. A special thanks to Varun Panchal for how he has always been a brother and an inspiration to me personally throughout the years. A Heartfelt thank you to each and every one who has been a part of this journey in any way from day one, you are the ones who keep the dream alive!

Jay Patil

After nine years of epic moments, huge life changes, mountains of tears and laughter, guts, arguments, practicing, lots of focus, creation and transformation of friendships. It is important to me that you understand how much I THANK YOU for making my dream come true. Embracing your support was one of the most powerful experiences of my life. I know that the monetary and energetic support you gave me will boomerang its way back to you in some wonderful way. Much love to each of you! Cheers!!!



THANK YOU

Yash Wadkar

For me, Bloodkill is not just a band. It is an emotion, an emotion I have been living for the last 3 years. A few special people decided to be kind enough to help us on our way through so far directly or indirectly.

I would especially like to thank my brother and the strongest pillar to Bloodkill, Vishwas Shetty. My parents Mr. Pravin and Mrs. Prachi Wadkar, my fellow thrashers, my brothers Jay Patil, Anirudh Gollapudi and Shubham Khare. Varun Panchal and Nikhil Muralidas for all the guidance and motivation we always needed. And a big fat thanks to you beautiful people for buying this album and believing in us.

It is this love that we crave for. It is this love that keeps us moving. Thanks, a zillion!!!

Anirudh Gollapudi

My family, friends and everyone who supported us and was involved in the process of the album from start to finish. Also a big shout out to Nitin Rajan (Primitiv), Aditya Mhatre, Katherine 'Kat' Katz and Samron

Jude (SystemHouse33) for helping me become the artist I've become today and Varun Panchal (Carnage Inc.) for introducing me to my brothers in arms. Cheers!



CREDITS

This album is dedicated to

NITIN RAJAN

(PRIMITIV)

REST IN POWER

Recorded, Mixed and Mastered by Keshav Dhar at Illusion studio

Artwork and Inlays by Gaurav Basu Aka Acid Toad

Additional credits: Sudin Nair (Ex vocals), Hiren Solanki (Ex drummer)

Bloodkill is:

Anirudh Gollapudi (Vocals)

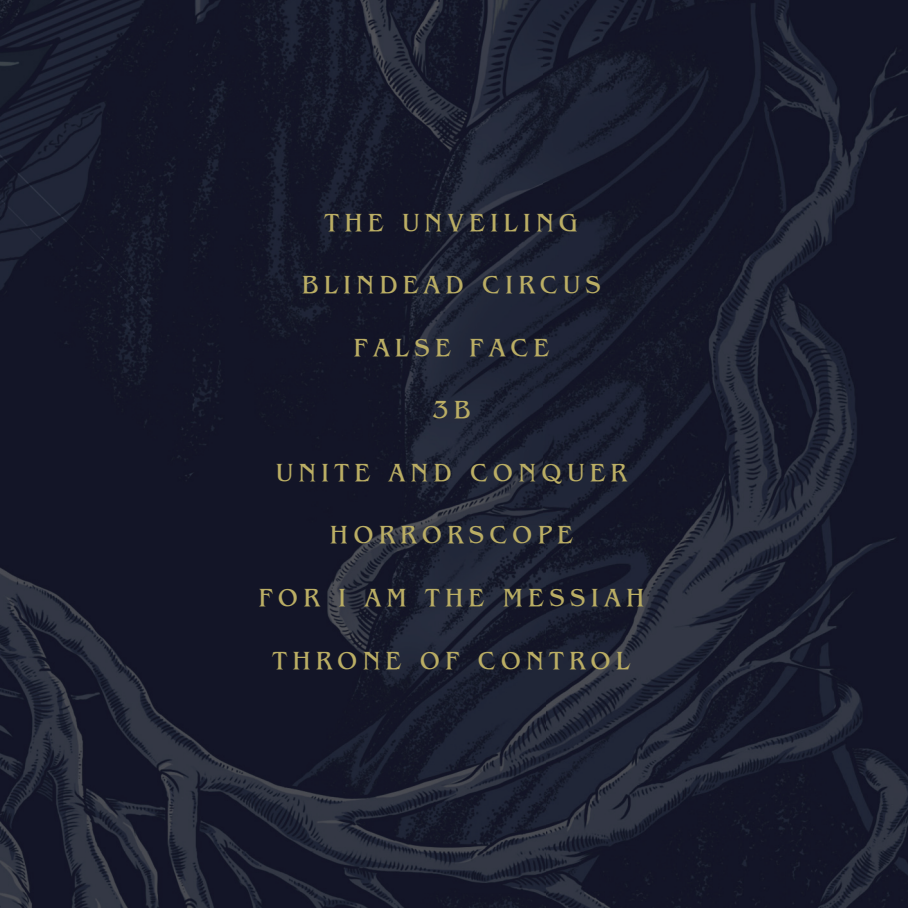
Vishwas Shetty (Rhythm Guitars)

Shubham Khare (Lead Guitars)

Yash Wadkar (Bass Guitar)

Jay Patil (Drummer)





THE UNVEILING
BLINDEAD CIRCUS
FALSE FACE

3B

UNITE AND CONQUER
HORRORSCOPE
FOR I AM THE MESSIAH
THRONE OF CONTROL