## **Vampiric Prose**

## **Darzamat**

Petrified with icy fear
You're waiting for the only ray,
The sign, the rebirth
And every night you mourn in lament
Let my hungry lips close to your neck
For I tell the cooling blood to run fast
Because I am the One

More and more I am filled With eternal criminal lust

I am the one who is the Night
I am the one who lives with your blood
I am the one above mortality
I am the one - you are the key

And I feel pleasure A little dizziness Tiredness, coldness Extreme excitement

Now I am your moon, Your stars, your sunrise We are listening to the music From within the silence