

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