Two different sides of the story You're two faced on every page I chose to ignore all the warnings But you keep biting down for a taste

Are you crawling out of your skin again?
Tell me it's not what it seems
Drain the blood from me like it never ends
Cling to my skin like a leech

Every part of you is giving up Your eternal fate, a slave to the bloodlust

The mark of the beast is a burden You wear it when no one's around The midnight is making you nervous While the venom falls out of your mouth

Do you even bleed?
Drown in your own apathy

(adsbygoogle = window.adsbygoogle || []).push({});
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Are you crawling out of your skin?
Drain the blood like it never ends
You're a slave, you're a slave to the bloodlust

Are you crawling out of your skin again?
Tell me it's not what it seems
Drain the blood from me like it never ends
Cling to my skin like a leech

Every part of you is giving up Your eternal fate, a slave to the bloodlust