

## Lucifer's Shroud

### Fearless Vampire Killers

Through thickening fog, with powder as black  
as a crow's wing. We do battle.  
Our vengeance in full swing.  
We bludgeon with fists. We puncture with blades.  
We're exulting, in what we call justice. Is this truly justice?

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We've forsaken our innocence, massacred limitless people, maybe  
evil.  
But is it really our place to deal out judgement and death?  
Time doesn't give us the luxury needed to dwell on our sins,  
when a crack in the wall erupts and the sky falls apart.

Rage of countless unbroken hearts.  
Neath Lucifer's Shroud as it tears apart.  
Rage of countless unbroken hearts.  
Neath Lucifer's Shroud as it tears...