Sitting here, lonely tomb

How many years have I been so doomed?

No use to think it's been so long

Centuries have come and gone

Yet I still await here for something more to give me back the thrill

Pointless to think of a purpose here

If only I could kill

Never thought life would be so cold
Once I was a king now I'm all alone
So here's to the lonely hearts cause mine is beating still
Will this curse ever end?

A trail of blood across the ground Another mortal Ive feasted on Though not for fun, just to survive Blood no longer tastes like wine Many a time have I tried to starve But it never seems to work

Nor can I will myself to stay outside and burn beneath the light

Sleep the day, stalk the night Drink the blood, fear the light Kill again, hate my ways Kill myself so hard to say

So Ill go on rotting on through the years Until this curse is done Or maybe Ill someday had enough and step beneath the sun