

Lost Vampire

Loch Lomond

I've awakened, eat a half pound of garlic
Kiss my crosses and drink my holy water
Just to go outside and see them vampires looking
I've been sharpening loose dry branches

And I know where you drag your coffin
And you go there often
And I know where you drag your victims
And you blame the system

Vampires watching
And I know where you drag your victims
And you blame the system
Vampires watching

And I know where you drag your victims
And you blame the system
And you blame the system
Vampires watching

And I know where you drag your victims