

# Vampires

## Meat Puppets

As I'm lying there  
Cold comforts blown from nowhere  
And blue light is on the ground  
And the coloring  
Is changing reflecting everything  
From cold mirrors all around

I see candles  
On the mountain  
I see the vampires  
That surround them

Shaking shaking  
I see the candles on the mountain

In the still of the night  
We stop breathing from this atmosphere  
For no air is all around  
And the running vein  
Is sung softly by the candle light  
To cold waters underground

As I'm lying there  
Cold comforts blown from nowhere  
And blue light is on the ground  
And the coloring is changing reflecting everything  
From cold mirrors all around