

Bloodlust

Nosferatu

The essence of life is pain

I heed the senseless rage of my mind less ordinary Though I can not share my pain or my righteous anger Feed, hunger, rage

Hunger

Bloodlust

I stalk the frigid darkness My shadow begs to be free Buried beneath the cold stones Where no angels rescue me This never-ending torment Serves as everlasting bliss I yearn for my redemption But life means not much more than this Through my life, the lust, the hunger And my sacred behallowed past Runs the cursed and wretched evil A demon unsurpassed But when the time has come You'll all be dead and gone Though my fall from grace to darkness I will live to carry on

There was a time I could see And I have seen! Who the hell do you think you're talking to? I'd take a flamethrower to this place!

Upon my death do I become the undead As I depart to become who I am The desolate one!

Lay my head where serpents rest The dead protecting me Fixation to the world above Though my morbid eyes can't see

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