

# Vampires

Satanic Warmaster

Sorrow rides out  
as spectral knights  
A wind of grief  
from an open coffin  
When the bells of funeral chime  
through the nightfall  
A black star rises  
at the final twilight

Gargle the blood  
Spit the cruor

From beyond darkness  
A revenant blaze  
Fire of conflagration  
Burns in empty eyes  
Disgusting tongues  
That lick your face  
In morbid hunger  
When you sleep

Gargle the blood  
Spit the cruor

Sacrifice  
To end your life  
Carnage  
To light the fire  
And forever  
We rule the night  
All exultant  
Vampires

We are the worms that crawl  
on the broken wings of an angel

Gargle the blood  
Spit the cruor

Sacrifice  
To end your life  
Carnage  
To light the fire  
And forever  
We rule the night  
All exultant  
Vampires