

## Sunscars

Tankard

Darkness, I feel the hunger in a world of the silver moonlight  
Living beyond the grave from the cold of the earth I will rise

Unseen, and cloaked in shadows when I crawl over cryptic ceilings

Modern to gothic times eating souls of the mortal begins

Sunscars all over my body  
On my pale skin marks of light  
Filthy fingernails, encrusted  
Sunscars - back to the night  
Sunscars all over my body  
On my pale skin marks of death  
Bloodbath on the edge of sunrise  
Sunscars - I have to rest

Virgins, I love to kill them I despise religious vermin  
I'm not the will of god, centuries on my blackened teeth grin

Black clouds, the nightwinds howling as your body collapses lifeless

Ripped out the heart and throat, frosty day, far away, I'm ageless

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