

Removal of the Oaken Stake

The Black Dahlia Murder

Encased in shadows
So silently I've slept
Dreaming of the day
My needs haphazardly are met

I recall an ancient time
When I did rule this land
But by this godforsaken spell
The life I'd known was stripped right from these hands

In death I'm bound
Nailed to the ground
Stabbed through the heart
The only tender human part

Removal from my breast
The killing oaken stake
When this curse is broken
And these yellowed bones regenerate again

When this coffin steams so foul
Glowing with crimson light
Inhuman sweat shall stain
The silk as death returns to life

No, no pity for the tool
It's fangs to he who stirs my slumber
Quenching an olden thirst
To rise once again unencumbered

I'll live again
An incubus in human skin
Buried by time and dust
A most harrowed secret kept
Older than memory
Through history I've crept

Hidden the ancient world
Where vampires ruled the lands
But by man's dreadful mortal schemes
They've captured us in purgatory's dance

In death I'm bound
Nailed to the ground
Stabbed through the heart
The only tender human part

In death I'm bound
Nailed to the ground
Right through the heart
What you'd call lore it's very real to me

Removal from my breast
The killing oaken stake
When this curse is broken
And these yellowed bones regenerate again

When this coffin steams so foul
Glowing with crimson light
Inhuman sweat shall stain
The silk as death returns to life