Obsession

Theatres Des Vampires

I can't think, I can't talk I am devoured by this hungry void Burning each thought I have To keep me in chains spiders of glass graze Over and over... an obsession is owning me. It turns me in a spiral of death There's something I can't see It's pulsing in me, I'm out of breath, I need to kill... A nightmare drives me out...the way is so far In this psycho-delirium, I start my war It's time for violence The day of doom, no time for tolerance... It's the day of gloom, a devi-hate addiction Stops the heart beat, a baneful obsession It just eats and eats...inside me..