

Vampyro

Torche

Woh the pyros of dark, you can never crawl too far
Weighed down for all, sneaks the dawn

Run!

Drained from who, you know who you are
And don't you lie to me, that's right... I'm not your downed star

Hara-kiri, missionary, vampires own the night
Accept defeat and run

Pained, what purpose to take me the fool
And slip the courage to leave you and move on

Run!

Hara-kiri, missionary, vampires own the night
Accept defeat and run

Hara-kiri, missionary, vampires own the night
Accept defeat and run