

## Vampirism

Hollowed out heart with stone cold eyes

SCREAMS OF MADNESS in pity cellars

RAVISHING **HUNGER** of the unknown thirst

Menacing glares of sunbeams arise

SCREAMS OF AGONY of futures stolen

No hope in the falseness of a mirror image

ShUdDeRed into catacombs of loneliness

Cold icy winds like shuttered breaths of the dead

WOE IS I, WOE IS I, WOE IS I

Teeth with SHARP PANGS OF GUILT and decay

Glittering with shimmers of the **Devils Wine**

WOE IS I, WOE IS I, WOE IS I

Moonlight an escape of the monarchy of brilliance

What a treat? What a TREAT! WHAT A FEAST!

A royal throne of glassed **RUBIES AND BONES**

I pour, I devour, the more I need **DeViLS WiNe!**

MORE! MORE! MORE!

Greedy little things always burn out fast the throne to never last

MORE! MORE! MORE!

The monarchy of brilliance shimmers in the distance of an aching street

Screams of agony no longer just a peep

WOE IS THEM, WOE IS THEM, WOE IS ME?

Another haunt for they seek revenge on their breast

Thrones to rubies and bones shattered like glass

Brilliance shines on all those that plunder

Seeking more, more, more...

Is there more?

What am I but an agony of symphonies brought together in one screeching caw of  
crows?

A whistle in the wind of a never-ending chill

I bare each street a new throne for me

WOE IS ME? WOE IS I? NO WOE IS THEM TO KNOW OF !!

Masters of shadows and myth

Devouring all your sweet succulent dreams

Goodbye cruel ever ending sun

Hello, the forever RED BLOOD MOON