Resurrection

Immer

the first ray of sunlight killing the night darkness losing mysterious power nocturnal predators seeking a shelter resting until sunset comes

daylight is rival of mine i have been nocturnal for a long time waiting for twilight in the dark let my self dream about blood

silent noise of bat wings gloomy birdsong of little owl prediction of the death getting closer prediction of absence of tomorrow

twilight is spreading over the landscape
the last flashes of the light
i'm looking at the chosen one from outside
she has no idea what gonna happen today

your blood and my lips, they are like the morning red sky one of my bites - your silent cry kiss of the death - the resurrection

white spines sharp like a diamond black eyes deep as the abyss soul as deep as night dark is hungriness, which never got enough

her blood in my veins got her soul in my core when she wake tomorrow i will welcome her in the empire of undead

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