

## The Dark Kiss

Abigor

Buried beneath forgotten cryptic stones  
Enshrined in silence, embraced by darkness  
Belonging to the hidden ancient race  
Am I still dead but dreaming  
Awaiting my time of resurrection  
Reminisce of a day long ago in past  
When I was blessed with the dark kiss  
The gift which immortalized me once  
Oh... I do remember the taste of hot blood  
Which was running upon my white face  
To moisten my dry lips  
With a burning kiss of mortality  
...A burning kiss of mortality  
My eyes are blazing red in the night  
Leather wings adorn my huge back  
My fangs are sharp as frozen steel  
Prepared to caress thy beloved neck  
I rise from the tombworld, folding out my wings  
Flying up high through the nocturnal sky  
Looking for creatures who are worthy  
To get the dark kiss  
And to satisfy my hunger for blood  
During this night  
I do feel again the taste of hot blood  
My fangs are mutilating thy sweet flesh  
It's the painful bite of the dark kiss  
Vampires kiss... Blut ist Leben  
... The blood is the life