

## Lifeforce (the Blood)

Acheron

Within slaves lurks the sacred heart  
A food that the chosen need  
Flowing energy that must be absorbed  
While the vampire feeds  
The human species is its source  
That's why they were bred  
Immortals search for the taste of "The Blood"  
So that they may be fed

Little by little victims are drained  
To quench the savage thirst  
Being careful not to take too much  
For their tiny minds will burst  
This precious power within the flesh  
Is our living key  
Lost children of the temple's brood  
Soon you all shall see

Lifeforce, lifeforce

Lifeforce, lifeforce

Those who understand the pleasures of the drink  
Shall realize the magick it possesses  
And those who don't will never understand  
Because they are not of our kind

Blessed be the blood!