

## Tortured Existence

Attacker

Blood is spilt, the evil one laughs  
Shrouded in darkness, longs for the past  
Blackhearted creature, night in his life  
Curse of the undead, remains his plight  
Lovely young victim lies dead on the floor  
Draining her body, precious life force  
Quenching his thirst, to keep him alive  
Lord of the shadows, no rest tonight...

Kneel! Give praise! To the king of the species, hunts by night  
rests by day  
Bow! Down at my feet! Your doom is impending, you life will end  
as I speak  
On your blood is where I will feast  
Driven by passion, got you in sight  
Soul has been marked, no hope to find  
Unholy presence, begins to take hold  
Evil surrounds you, body grows cold

Insatiable lust, taste for the flesh  
Erotic fantasies, mind never rests  
Burning inside, down to the core  
Tortured existence, can't be ignored  
Oh please! Help end my tortured existence