

## Vendetta

Dark Angel

You spilled the first blood  
Now you must pay with your life  
The death of my loved one  
Which preys on your  
Conscience brings strife  
The night winds of vengeance  
Whisper my hatred of thee  
The bloodroom arising  
Foretells the omen decreed

The thought of my anguish  
Fills you with dread  
My soul can not rest  
Until I know that you're dead

I stalk you at night fall  
Condemn you in anger by day  
Fueled by my hatred  
I'll not stop to rest, till you pay  
You know that I'm out here  
This fueling it tears you apart  
But you'll not deceive me  
Till I've ripped the life from your heart

The thought of my anguish  
Fills you with dread  
My soul can not rest  
Until I know that you're dead

Vendetta, vendetta, vendetta