

The Birth of the Vampiir

Dark Funeral

Moonlight rays awaken me
From my eternal sleep
I am not alive, but I still breathe
I ask myself, "how can this be"?

The feeling inside, is hard to describe
I feel strong but yet so weak
I walk into the night, with a hunger so strong
Something to eat I seek

"Pulses quicken, piqued by the scent of blood"

Nooooooooooooooooooooo!!!

That's when I realise, I've become one of them
Cursed to live in darkness, never see the light of day

It's the birth of a vampiir - Strigoi!
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