## **Vampiric Prose**

Darzamat

Petrified with icy fear You're waiting for the only ray, The sign, the rebirth And every night you mourn in lament Let my hungry lips close to your neck For I tell the cooling blood to run fast Because I am the One

More and more I am filled With eternal criminal lust

I am the one who is the Night I am the one who lives with your blood I am the one above mortality I am the one - you are the key

And I feel pleasure A little dizziness Tiredness, coldness Extreme excitement

Now I am your moon, Your stars, your sunrise We are listening to the music From within the silence