

# The Figures of Disguise

## Dreadful Shadows

Awoke in darkness, my trembling hands are scarred  
A brown crust on my fingernails  
A sudden pain in my back reminds me of my dream last night

I'm close to you and take your hand  
You trust in me but I wouldn't feel safe  
A vampire's heart can't abstain from loving you to death

The marks on my wrist make me shiver  
When I went to bed they weren't there  
My shirt's torn apart, dried blood adorns the sleeves  
I'm feeling empty inside

Murders at night  
I freeze to death again  
The urge will be victorious again  
I'm burning once again  
The figures of disguise

What happened last night? I can't remember  
What have I done when I thought I'm asleep?  
The wounds burn, a light wind brings relief - an irony

I look into your eyes, embrace your neck  
A graceful sight, I'm choking more and more  
Your fingernails furrow my skin  
I smile - suddenly you are still

My desperation never comes to an end  
I wash my hands and I'm mirrored  
The shapeless face on my body smiles at me  
My victim of last night