

Fetish For The Finite

Fearless Vampire Killers

I have never, had a way with words.
But someone out in the night is waiting for me.
But can you blame them?
We all see the blood on my hands.
I'm coming out swear
I'm unarmed can't you see that there's,
Fireworks in the sky,
On a night like tonight, Could you watch a man die?
It's a fetish for the finite,
That grips my soul,
Like a Lucifer love,
Makes me whole.
At the window, Skinless hands tap glass.
I'm handed a spade and I dig through the carpet my
grave.
Will you do it for me?
Or must I by myself,
Is what I did really so bad can't you see that,
I'm Learning real fast?
I swear by my heart, that this sin is the last.
It's a fetish for the finite,
That grips my soul,
Like a Lucifer love,
Makes me whole.
No justice here, No softness dear.
You can take those things I left there,
But don't take my memories.
No I can't stand another night,
Knowing you're not mine.
You can take those things I left there,
But don't take my memories.
It's a fetish for the finite,
That grips my soul,
Like a Lucifer love,
Makes me whole.
Under emerald skylines,
We fight for our love.
Like militia of the lost,
We war!

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