

## Danse Vampyr

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Oh, night of beauty, love and cruelty  
Twisting, writhing bodies guiding  
Love of splendour, kisses tender  
Palest skin to touch surrender

Wild desire rising higher  
Fragile limbs denied their power  
Holding, touching, kissing, crushing  
A dance before the dawn comes rushing  
Fingers reaching, glances fleeting  
Purest souls are slowly weakening  
Screaming, crying, living, dying  
Yearning breast descending, sighing