## **Ire Vampire**

Let's fuckin' go Let's go

It's ironic You're down here on the floor While the big cigars Stuff their mouths

Too close to an early grave Not far from being saved Seventeen miles of hotness Is your favorite pick up line

It's ironic You're down here on the floor You're too close to an early grave

Why do you give yourself away? Why do you fuck so easily? Why do I give myself away To be yours?

I have nothing left to say Just get the fuck out of here

Can you feel them coming? Creeping in the air tonight, the vampires Never mind the dark surroundings You won't die, you'll be alright

C'mon, it's pathetic How you move them with your bliss God and Satan Are split by a thin white line

You're just another face I know From a TV show I guess you're down on your life again Because I am yours

I have nothing left to say Just get the fuck out of here

Can you feel them coming? Creeping in the air tonight, the vampires Never mind the dark surroundings You won't die, you'll be alright

Can you, can you, can you Can you feel them coming? Creeping in the air tonight, the vampires Never mind the dark surroundings You won't die, you'll be alright You'll be alright

## Raunchy