

Blood Mine

The Black Dahlia Murder

Forgotten miles below the surface through catacombs of stone
in moss covered tunnels labyrinthine are the shadows in which we do roam

in bondage kept the vessels the living breathing beasts
hosts to a meal most exquisite the very blood their veins do keep

herding them in, forcibly reproduced
impatience to sink our fangs in deep
rarely transcending youth

a farm of human beings
inbred the speechless stock
sightless eyes vestigial now
never to know the glowing sun

shepard them in violently consumed in captivity
so fearfully to become this evenings food

blood mine
feed on the weaklings
blood mine
harvest this nectar of life
blood mine
cyclic devourment
over ages perfected
your earth is protected for now

our curse must be sated somehow
a secret best kept underground

destroy, create
manacled, skin grey
vampiric we feast
the bigger the mortal the harder they bleed

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the living breathing beasts
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