

Obsession

Theatres Des Vampires

I can't think, I can't talk
I am devoured by this hungry void
Burning each thought I have
To keep me in chains spiders of glass graze
Over and over... an obsession is owning me.
It turns me in a spiral of death
There's something I can't see
It's pulsing in me, I'm out of breath, I need to kill...
A nightmare drives me out...the way is so far
In this psycho-delirium, I start my war
It's time for violence
The day of doom, no time for tolerance...
It's the day of gloom, a devi-hate addiction
Stops the heart beat, a baneful obsession
It just eats and eats...inside me..