

# Helstar, To Sleep, Per Chance to Scream

I'm the one you fear  
The voice that calls out your name  
I'm out for new blood  
Tonight your soul I'll claim  
You're the victim I adore  
Parched I watch you sleep  
Awakened to my stare

In trance you're falling deep  
To sleep per chance to scream  
I'm the prince of phantoms  
Who's not inhabited hell  
My telepathic powers  
Weave you in my spell  
Excuse my icy touch

I'm of corporeal structure  
Join me in twilight existence  
Eternal youth with one puncture  
"To sleep per chance to scream"  
Soon I'll have my kingdom

I'll be lord of the dead  
In the land beyond death  
Where even angels fear to tread  
Can't you believe your eyes still  
That I am for real

Do I send you a chill while I'm having my thrill  
As I watch your blood spill that gives me my fill  
For me another night for me another kill

The acrid smell of blood  
I taste with my breath  
Your last cling to my cloak  
Next sunset you'll rise  
Into immorality  
Vampiric afterlife  
Imprisoned for my needs  
"To sleep per chance to scream"