

Legenda, Luciette

Cold winds as she walks past the night
She is one with her cold eyes

She is from inside her unclean
Every skin she kisses unclean
She is vampire at her own veins
She is lost for the rest of the time

Luciette I miss you so

She is the first and the last
Cold nights she is the one
Every time she kisses the wind
Every time she embraces the dark