

# Agathodaimon, Neovampirism

Grele ginduri, anemie, nocturn complot  
Noaptea-I vie, iar o mie de stele  
Ma privesc si eu tinjesc la ele  
Oglinda-I sparta si in ea se oglindeste tot!

Desarte ginduri, lacomie, in mine tu  
Un inger, un demon, un univers apus  
Ca Marte de rosu, de moarte sedus  
Oglinda-s eu si in ea te oglindesti si tu

Apropie-te, tirindu-te spre sinul natiunii  
In somnul calm al nestiutorilor  
Se vaita sufletele blestematilor  
Ce ca lacrimi rosii se scurg din cupa ratiunii

Sterse pleoape-n adormire  
Peste voi, razvratire, iara mie  
Insomnie

Eyes I've kept always open, never meaning to see  
Your white wings dipping into my crescent agony

I love your bleeding, for it keeps me seeking  
And I won't ever cease, cause it tastes like honey  
On my wounded lips  
For whom was that smile  
You wiped off so unpleased  
With your indecent fingertips?

Would you bleed for me again  
For I adore its pounding on my seared tongue