Atreyu, A Vampire's Laments

I am the walking dead heartbreaker, my apologies, I'm happy you'll never understand what It's like to be trapped under six feet of solid glass, I can see out, but no one gets in

Screaming at this prison, I've locked myself into,

I'm sorry that I'm still breathing and that I'll

Kill again. The loneliness is too much for me to handle.

But the taste for fresh blood, pushes me on.

The fear of romance

The pain of living

The joy of sorrow

The strength of forgiving

I told myself the constant pain would ease the tension burning inside

But the nights were cold and the days dragged to weeks,

I will die here alone I will die

God help me, I'm so tired,

but in my dreams the wolves eat out my soul

God help me, I'm so frightened,

but in my dreams wolves tear out my heart

I used to be golden, a saint in a time of sorrow,

but then the turning came and I kissed

The sun goodbye, don't you get it,

it's always darker in my eyes, the screams of my brothers

Egging me on