

# Diabolos Rising, Blood Communion

Suddenly from her scarlet mouth  
Like serpents dancing on hot soil  
Words of bewitchment start to crawl  
"I keep, the antique demon of  
Remorse at bay  
All sorrows die upon ma breast  
Old become young into my arms  
As I suck nectar from their veins  
Just for a drop of moonburnt lust  
They give the blood I love so much"  
And from the night she kissed my soul  
Wolverine visions ride my dreams  
Killing my mortal human side  
In a greedy orgy of blood  
I will soon turn my back on death  
I will deny it's cold embrace  
Just like the phoenix rises from flames  
I'll be reborn in vampire's grace