Dreadful Shadows, Figures Of Disguise

Awoke in darkness, my trembling hands are scarred A brown crust on my fingernails A sudden pain in my back reminds me of my dream last night

I'm close to you and take your hand You trust in me but I wouldn't feel safe A vampire's heart can't abstain from loving you to death

The marks on my wrist make me shiver When I went to bed they weren't there My shirt's torn apart, dried blood adorns the sleeves I'm feeling empty inside

Murders at night I freeze to death again The urge will be victorious again I'm burning once again The figures of disguise

I freeze to death again
The urge will be victorious again
I'm burning once again
The figures of disguise

What happened last night? I can't remember What have I done when I thought I'm asleep? The wounds burn, a light wind brings relief - an irony

I look into your eyes, embrace your neck A graceful sight, I'm choking more and more Your fingernails furrow my skin I smile - suddenly you are still

My desperation never comes to an end I wash my hands and I'm mirrored The shapeless face on my body smiles at me My victim of last night

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