

Necrophagia, Insane For Blood

[dedicated to bela lugosi]

a lifeform creature fly by night
preying on innocent victims
their ailing bodies filled with fright

endless torture you will pay
consuming your blood
reaping your soul
ends my lustful rage

your crucifix can't help
not backed by faith
my pleasure is your pain
I drink your last drop
as you breathe your last breath

continued existence
to my 2000 years of age
needs mortal blood to survive

your dead carcass
drained of life
your corpse looks stale
as it rots in the night

sunrise brings another day
rest at dawn
soon you must slay

transformation has already begun
you will soon feel the urge to feast on the living
and taste their blood

endless torture
you will pay
consuming your blood
reaping your soul
ends my lustful rage