

Periphery, Dracul Gras

Daylight fading
Desolate skyline
Sun retreating, giving way to dusk
Canvas sinking to darkness
Flickering are candles in the wind
Following behind the trail of the living to the feeding ground
All are one and the pulsing of a heart keeps an eternal bound
Open your veins
Open your veins
Hook up the line
It's feeding time
Open the veins
Drink of the body
Blood like wine

Bow low, bow low
The children of the blood glow for the one eternal
Pray now, lest the darkness fall upon our rite, to the one eternal

Peering in the night
Servants
Everybody on the lane coddled in peace
The body had to cease
Soar below your sky
No wind below his dead wings
To the pale one, this life, we owe

Whispers trail in the breeze
Ignore the sound, 'though malicious it seems

Bow low, bow low
The children of the blood glow for the one eternal
Pray now, lest the darkness fall upon our rite, to the one eternal
Oh, the beauty abound
Bow low before the pale one
Pray now, lest the darkness fall upon our rite, to the one eternal

Interference howls in the dead of night
The dead of night
Remnants of an elden order circling
Hold tight
Our innocence betrays our safety
The reality of our destruction reaching for our sanity
Solidarity besieged
The remnants of an elden order servicing their vanity
Vanity
Weep as the darkness surrounds

Silent, in the moonlight, as she goes
The air is stale as he lingers on his own
As he lingers on his own
Harboring the foresight
With the teeth drawn
A commanding shadow pushes onward toward the throne
Draining borrowed blood and roaring loud as thunder
Nails tearing through the pale
The preservation of a life gone
Blood rains heavy in her trail

Mirrored image
The child of coddled demeanor
A family torn
Carry on by his side
Wide in the middle

Terrorize
The hunger showing teeth
Severing mortality
The hunger grows inside
Measuring a quarter in size
He moves swiftly into the night
So, stay low, stay low
The fury of the stealth-blow
Drain the blood and the cries out to terrorize
See it in their eyes
The pleasure of the hunt is recognized

Painting the town rose red beneath his feet
Red upon his face
For the taste
For the vengeance
Deemed the savior eternally

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Servants
Everybody on the street living in peace
They rid it of disease
Open up your veins
Hook up the line
Drink of the body
Blood like wine
Blood like wine
Open, open your veins
Drink of the body
Blood like wine

Son of darkness, feed in the dead of night