

# 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

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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