

Pinkly Smooth, Nosferatu Does A Hefty Dance

Deep inside of the mind of the damned
Lies a dark memory of a man
Once moved in sight
Swing on in light
Now in the darkenss, spills black,
spills the blood of life/light
And on and on my little one sleeps
I dont know happiness Indiscernible
Centuries loved
Lifetimes behind
Solitude, sanity slowly unwind
Moves become thoughts. Thought become dream
If only in life Id been Indiscernible it couldve been Indiscernible
And on and on my little on sleeps I dont know happiness Indiscernible
Falling, falling and falling and falling.
Falling apart.
Six things wrong and six things right
So he hold himself from the town, even the light
The voyage holds cryptic thoughts of terrible light
He would never tell.
Spends a moment, as through pleasure, rather, when he slaves away
And I can only blame forever
Kneeling your knees for me!
I took you down and spit my blood out
[But when they freeze me I may scream]
Indiscernible Never leave Indiscernible never Indiscernible never
Now hes just one simple step away
Well bathn my blood tonight
Murals
Indiscernible [Dont know how long]
Yes you will,
See all my sins to life
Profit from pain
What do we do with him?
Shut him!
(I cant feel me!)
Tie him up!
(Oh my god!)
Thats it boy, (Latch on!) Come to me (Fuckin leach!)
Hes my prey! (Youre not the fuckin balmist)
Stop the pleading/bleeding (Embalm me!)
Insert it!
Tell me I dont know where?
Right here! Numb us of all!
We already broke its law!
You are/around Indiscernible
(Fuck!)
The power, and teachings,
a slave to, once you steal
(want him opened)
Nothing (once youve got a taste) we feel (of cold punch) can ever (..the more punch you need) be