

# Torture, Slay Ride

Captive in nocturnal light  
I stalk the festive scene  
Erotic scents fill the air  
Drain the virgin as she screams  
To live for romance  
Consume a little soul  
Upon my grave I'll dance  
Eternity is my goal  
To feed, to feed, to feed  
Upon your inner force is all I crave  
To be near you in your cave  
That you guard so righteously  
It's what I need  
And evil feels just right  
As darkness peels the light  
An open heart, an open mind  
Influenced in the dark  
Victimized by all mankind  
Love and hate our eyes are marked  
A spark of hope in our eyes  
Corrupted souls cannot hide  
Believing our own lies  
The glimmer of hope dies  
So bleed, just bleed and bleed  
As the life force in your soul persuades  
A trenchant evil in me pervades  
And know that there's no hope for me  
I cannot flee  
And a shattered soul's lost dream  
And a spent soul's faint scream