

Feed on the Mortals

Dark Funeral

When the moonlight rays awakens me,
I rise from my grave.
In the hunt for fresh blood I fly through the night sky,
Carried by the winds and everywhere I go,
Death will follow.

Eternal bloodlust, a soul condemned by god
Cursed to live forever entire and intact.
To forever walk the path of loneliness,
And the only shelter provided by shadows.

Provided by shadows.

With me comes horror,
With me comes death.
With me comes pain,
A soul that never rest.
How I want peace,
Grant me the eternal sleep.
To stay in my grave,
To the end of days.
Please let me rot,
This nightmare must stop.

Enter my kingdom, a dreamland of hate,
Here is so cold.
Always surrounded by death never see, the rise of dawn.

Only the light of the moon, to feed on the mortals,
Forever I'm doomed.
I'm the king of nocturnal,
Never rest in a tomb.

With me comes horror,
With me comes death.
With me comes pain,
A soul that never rest.

Eternal bloodlust, a soul condemned by god
Cursed to live forever I am immortal.
To forever walk the path of loneliness,
And the only shelter provided by shadows.

Shelter of shadows.

With me comes horror,
With me comes death.
With me comes pain,
A soul that never rest.

How I want peace,
Grant me the eternal sleep.
To stay in my grave,
To the end of days.
Please let me rot,
This nightmare must stop.