

Don Teriesto

Fearless Vampire Killers

Now while we lay on yellow sand, a working man can have his sun
And when the sun goes down we watch it join the sea, we come undone,

I dream and blunder a kiss, we pack and leave,

But just before we reach the room we walk into an empty face,
Four silhouettes of them all drunk, a bunch of wolves, a taste for blood,

A taste for blood,

Ballet of teeth! Stop, carry me home,

Don't be scared, we'll die but-

We'll make them scream, you'll come round, dress me up in good times and ribbons,

To smile real wide, we're lighting up the sky,

We'll make them scream, you'll come round, dress me up in good times and ribbons,

To smile real wide, we're lighting up the sky!

Just like a stray, your comic fear, you're feeling weird and make no sound,

A muddy gown tailored to hurt, to cause a scene and suit a crown,

You'll take it off when we kiss in deathly streets,

The bullet said I'm bulletproof but that's not true when you're away,

Good thing you're here to catch the light, like an angel stamped in the night,

Stamped in the night,

Ballet of teeth! Stop, carry me home,

Don't be scared, we'll die but-

We'll make them scream, you'll come round, dress me up in good times and ribbons,

To smile real wide, we're lighting up the sky,

We'll make them scream, you'll come round, dress me up in good times and ribbons,

To smile real wide, we're lighting up the sky!

Hush, dear, hush, the bite's infected,

You must agree? It's black with specks of green,

We'll need to take it off,

It would help if you close those pretty eyes!

Make them scream, you'll come round, dress me up in good times and ribbons,

To smile real wide, we're lighting up the sky,

We'll make them scream, you'll come round, dress me up in good times and ribbons,

To make them smile real wide, we're lighting up the sky!