

The Thief: Merchants Of Decay

Fearless Vampire Killers

Here, not again
Tears hang in my throat
I lose a breath and bow my head
Her, still asleep
Addictive like the moments of release
A little dying makes you feel

Fall, of the day
The touch of winter's chill has laid a claim
My breath appearing a haze
Look to the sky
The towers make me dizzy
And the lights are hell fire

To the merchants of decay
Your eyes hold a darkness
A love for the reckless heroes of our fear
They're still here
Dead and awake
The cattle of the cardinal
Or people from which I take

Catching your eyes I can see you fantasise
Not alive, but a ghost inside
I take my leave and dance around the hillside

To the merchants of decay
Your eyes hold a darkness
A love for the reckless heroes of our fear
They're still here

To the merchants of decay
Your eyes hold a darkness
A love for the reckless heroes
Light a fire here to say
The love of an outcast is worth
All its weight in golden pieces
Build your fire high
We'll never die