

## 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