Dead As The Night

On a pale endless night, winds seem to swirl straight from hell I wouldn't want to do it this time, but rat blood for me is no longer fine Wild thoughts are ravaging my brain, under the moonlight I can see your veins You think that you've known fear before! My friend! You're in for some more!

You still don't know, you may become my prey!

Sure I would cry, but I ain't got tears in my eyes Sure I should cry, 'cause my teeth do cut like knives Sure I could cry, as you may not live to see the light I'm dead as the night, and the dead rule the night

I can't look at the sun, and I don't need the rain, to wash all my sins away I just need a break, I don't mean to inflict pain I just wanna know if I'm going insane Am I going insane? Am I insane?

Like long sharp knives, second thoughts are carving me up I must be the only one, who feels sad all night long I've got to find my real aim, before I make you feel pain I think that I've been strong so far, but remorse is striking me to the core!

I still don't know, if tonight I'm gonna slay!

Sure I would cry, but I ain't got tears in my eyes Sure I should cry, 'cause my teeth do cut like knives Sure I could cry, as you may not live to see the light I'm dead as the night, and the dead rule the night But may they rule the night Yet! They can't stand the light

My time's running short, 'cause darkness is going My coffin's calling back for me... Hanker