

# Ire Vampire

**Raunchy**

Let's fuckin' go  
Let's go

It's ironic  
You're down here on the floor  
While the big cigars  
Stuff their mouths

Too close to an early grave  
Not far from being saved  
Seventeen miles of hotness  
Is your favorite pick up line

It's ironic  
You're down here on the floor  
You're too close to an early grave

Why do you give yourself away?  
Why do you fuck so easily?  
Why do I give myself away  
To be yours?

I have nothing left to say  
Just get the fuck out of here

Can you feel them coming?  
Creeping in the air tonight, the vampires  
Never mind the dark surroundings  
You won't die, you'll be alright

C'mon, it's pathetic  
How you move them with your bliss  
God and Satan  
Are split by a thin white line

You're just another face I know  
From a TV show  
I guess you're down on your life again  
Because I am yours

I have nothing left to say  
Just get the fuck out of here

Can you feel them coming?  
Creeping in the air tonight, the vampires  
Never mind the dark surroundings  
You won't die, you'll be alright

Can you, can you, can you  
Can you feel them coming?  
Creeping in the air tonight, the vampires  
Never mind the dark surroundings  
You won't die, you'll be alright  
You'll be alright