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I awake and feel a thousand hells on my soul,
my tormented spirit transit the slippery surface of desperation
a paranormal energy domine my will.
I shout at the edge of dusk,
and my voice emerge inhuman,
a criminal wish exploids in my mind,
i'm blinded and blood begins to call me.
The fury; pleasure; the blood,
i'm on extasis with morbid sensations,
no hope for you tonight,
in your neck I will leave my stigma.
Dark emotions 'till I taste your blood,
now you're mine and of the night,
your angel's dying in darkness,
and between my arms a vamp born.
The night is filled of emotions,
my real being has awaked, your body rest among candles,
'till my legacy infects your veins,
now I'm saciated, satisfied,
for now; just for now.
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