

411**"A Vampires View"**Visit "[A Vampires View](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I am back at the beginning, I have a crust upon my eyes
I'm alone in this my blindness, I'm alone but there is
Still life
Not under a tombstone, no worms are lickin' my bones
I'm just in a state here day turn to night and it's
Late

I am back at the beginning, I am black down to my
heart
I am tied down to this rhythm, In a trance 'til death
Do us part
Like one of those people that are nothing but evil
A life of regrets is saved in the flower of death

All the things that are sad are saved inside my
madness
All I touch will die before the summer is gone
All the blackest days will always flood my soul
Inviting me to rest upon the leaves of autumn
Searching for some kindness, lost inside my blindness
I turn around, I turn around

I am back at the beginning, stripped down to the bone
I am blank and I am nothing, I am drained of passion
And soul
I've traveled the world, All the beautiful girls
They have made me a lifelong notorious deciever,
Believe me!
I'll go underground, when the sun beats down
(I'll go underground, when the sun beats down)

I am back at the beginning, in the shadows upon my
Strike
So the world have become silent, I can tell that this
Ain't no life
I'm the man without shadow, I've got a stoneful of
Pillows
There's no man in the mirror, just me and I hate what I
See!

All the things that are sad are saved inside my

madness

All I touch will die before the summer is gone
All the blackest days will always flood my soul
Inviting me to rest upon the leaves of autumn
Searching for some kindness, lost inside my blindness
I turn around, turn around

From the underworld we arise
On string of bloodstained magnolias
Endlessly throwing the dice
But there's no way we can get out of here
In a time that see no end
I'm building
This cluster so sinister
Of thoughts on love and death
In a one man strong disaster
In a dark tranquility
Our hearts descend
Aching from a bittersweet that'll never end
A face with hollow eyes, A face with no more smiles
The cold face of perdition, A voice silent cries
The blind man the rooster, the ultimate loser

Visit [411](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.