

## Avulsed "Pale Red Blood"

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[Music: Cabra / Lyrics: Dave Rotten]

Liquid of life of great value  
Highly curative, bringer of strength  
Heals my wounds and keeps me alive  
Divine elixir but addictive

Pale red blood

Unlike a vampire, i hate warm blood  
Im not a sucker, im not a leech  
I dig fresh blood on a cold chalice  
Slowly tasting its subtle flavour

Pale red blood

It purifies my soul  
And makes me feel strong  
I believe i am above  
Of the average human  
I dont need to kill  
Not even soil my hands  
I find it vulgar and crude  
Others will do it for me

Addicted to blood i am, with no remorse  
You can call me a modern vampire, i dont care  
But i am not a stupid bat or a count  
I just want to satisfy my bloody thirst

[Guitar solo: Cabra]

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