

## Canned Heat

### "The Cryptic Stench"

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Tearing at my neck my sharpened teeth pierce the  
meat  
My warm bloodied prey sustains my life for one more  
day  
The oldest of souls, left behind after life  
Before death I was nothing but human  
Indulgence in the blood, intoxicated from it's drug  
It warms my cold soul  
Tapping the gushing sap, trickling down my throat  
Rejuvenation of my body  
No blood left to scab  
Now it flows through my veins  
Heaven I have found  
Fear in my grip  
Transcend beyond mortal  
The sweet blood  
I will swallow  
Draining the inner spirit  
Feasting on the power  
Knowing only pleasure  
Human blood I devour  
Ghastly beauty look into my eyes  
To reproduce with the living  
Every century  
Impregnation of the virgin  
I drink the blood of the unborn  
Returning to my grave  
Dragging my blood drained prey  
My body burns from the light  
Sleeping until night  
In my clutch, you greet me with open arms  
Soon I will rip them off  
And drink the blood from the stumps  
Life and death are too clear  
But mankind is blind to see  
The twisted path of their own mortality  
Scripts of the dead  
Netherworld knowledge  
Rotten fragrance lingers  
Unleash the odor  
I have risen

Vampire  
Zombie  
Sucking on  
Arteries  
Body  
Numbs  
One of my sons died for your sins  
Resurrect him so I can  
Drink his blood again

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