

Mourning September

"Go For The Throat"

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I am the wolf at your door
Fangs taste blood
Can I have some more?
Haven't had my fill
Haven't had it yet
You know I will

Can't drain the blood from empty veins
I need your life
Keep me sustained

OH my God, My darkness, my demons
Suck the breath from our chests
OH my God, My darkness, my demons

Night becomes me
Cries heard for Centuries
Rise to my beckoning
Hear my call

Bittersweet in my mouth
Taste of You
I can't wash out
Fill the empty void
Starve the soul
I've lost control

Can't Break the Curse
It's meant to Last
Become the Voice
Of Soul's who've passed

OH my God, My darkness, my demons
Suck the breath from our chests
OH my God, My darkness, my demons

Night becomes me
Cries heard for Centuries
Rise to my beckoning
Hear my call

All this time
I've been standing here
Perched on the brink of madness
All my life
Wasted years
Losing myself to the darkness

Night becomes me
Cries heard for Centuries
Rise to my beckoning
Hear my call

Night becomes me
Cries heard for Centuries
Rise to my beckoning... hear my call

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