

## Noctuary

### "Nocturnal Breed"

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In the dark, I carve my mark  
The sign of the nocturnal breed  
I lust for blood, dark virgins blood  
I lust for blood... your blood... Bloodlust

When the moon has risen high, and the sun has faded  
black  
Creeping, crawling, stumbling, rolling  
The hunters of the night  
Nocturnal breed... hunters of the night  
(Nocturnal)

"Intrepid beasts, oh, smell the mongrel rut, the acid  
stench of triumph when ascend the throne of Christ  
and desecrate the holy fields of heaven"

Howling at the moon above  
Rolling yellow eyes  
Wings of leather, rising high  
Hidden in darkness, tormenting at night  
We lust for virgins blood  
Oh... drink the blood, blood thirst, oh, drink the blood

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