

Bloodline f/ Eternal , J-Nyce

"Salems Lot"

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[Intro: Sound byte from Salems Lot movie] Nosferatu, awakin' to hell your soul I'm takin' as deep as it gets rippin' through the flesh with 2 holes of death mark is on your necklace I infect the pain is endless like a death sentance relentless, drain with no repentance corner stone of death, dirty deeds and their done dirt cheap I creep deep inside your sleep for the bloody feast Awoke, and raised up like clouds of blunt smoke The undead, risen from the prism like a ghost My host is wearing white again, the womans life's a mystery Seven black horses carry corpses lead by gypsies Rage in the solar eye(?), quick before the sun breaks The light is hurting my eyeeees, take me to my resting place It's dark as fuck, inside the coven you get stuck It's dinner for the undead, you bled once I struck! From dusk 'til dawn, night stalks, the blood spawns the light face the darkness, we lurk beyond armed suicide bomb 'til my soul is reborn while my 2 queens sing such a meaningful song (cm'on) bred a tall(?) from the night skies, disturbin' the peace emerge with the freaks, decapitate the personal speech I'm vengeful and ventful to pray on the weak My reflection is a mystery, the feast repeats I release the beast and take a shot of warm blood Immortal life givin' the stone turns to mud Your palace walls crumble to the floor we at war So we break for the morgue and swing the sword with the lords Escape in the wooden box, toss stones with rocks, Then we swam in flocks and shatter bones with shots Ground madness, King of the dance, they all watch Eternal life breathes through the cemetary blocks (blocks) My dead rights, move with the black clouds of midnight Dread lights, drainin' the life out your windpipe Last crusader, Vampire, Vlad the Impailer We dark creators, Leavin' your skin stiched and taylored My vocals leave your neck with pokeholes, chokeholds So cold, Layin' in soaked clothes Slowly slaughter your daughter with holy water My killing disorders, Leavin' the world out of order Sleepin' in coffins, Creep in with lost limbs My lost Timbs, leavin' blood trails out your organs Escape in a church, I reemerge in a black hurst I hack nerves, Drainin' the

blood 'til the track bursts Blood drainin' in my glass
(?????) My stained glass, Leave your brains bashed
Veins slashed, that's my main task Raise from the
dark, Not even a steak through the heart can settle my
onslaught Break through chambers in SALEMS LOT

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