Crimson Dawn

Lakeman, Seth

I was walking down the street one night
Looking for something to do
When up from the shadows came this horrific fright
And his name was Vincent Van Bow!
And as he drew close, I started to cry
And I slowly backed away
When he grabbed my throat
Stuck his teeth in my neck
And he told me, "Your life will never be the same."Sittin' around in my coffin waiting for the sun to go down
Sometimes I get up from my sleep and hang around the town
Well you know there ain't much to do
Except for go to Steak 'N Shake
But all I want is a bloody neck
And not some dried-up steakDown here in Kasey, Indiana there ain't much to do at night
No one around. Where can a vampire get a bite?
I searched the city through and through
And all I find is scum like you
And you are begging to be just like me
I have the power to let you live, or take your life away from you
I'm so hungry. What will I do?
What will I do?Sittin' around in our coffins waiting for the sun to go down
Well time we get up from our sleep and hang around the town
Well you know there ain't much to do, except for go to Meijer's store
Well that just ain't good enough
I'm longing for something moreDown here in Kasey, Indiana there ain't much to do at night
No one around. Where can a vampire get a bite?
We go downtown to find some gothic punks who hang out every night
They're weak and helpless, but they still put up a fight
After we finish them I ponder on our thought-about my life
It just ain't rightLook over there on the TV screen, it's another vampire movie
A flying vampire with sharp, bloody teeth
The world thinks that's so groovy
Everybody wants to live forever [ooh-oh oh oh oh oh oh]
They all wish that they could be vampires [ooh-oh oh oh oh oh oh]
But I wish that I had something better [ooh-oh oh oh oh oh oh]
For [something something something something something] higherHEY! Suck!![screaming]
No, no. No I don't wanna die
Oh no. Oh no no
Get away. No don't take my life, please

Don't bite me
I don't wanna go
[more screaming]I searched the city through and through
And all I find is scum like you
and you are begging to be just like me
After I finish you I ponder on my thought-about my life
It just ain't right

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