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Immortal Dawn

Selfcontrol and a dissaperance
Everything makes perfet sense
They are mixing with sad genes
They think thats the keys

A creature who controls a fire
The one who can satisfy your deepest desire
She is always a she ofcourse
Thats her blood, her curse

Another creature is shifting shape
Its bitten from a animals own rape
Its a good protector and it wont lose
An firend or an enemy, you chose

This creature is a dangerous one
It will judge you for what you have done
Its so beautiful, so sharp, so pure
But it needs your blood for sure

This one has been bitten within the moon
It will be the same as the bitter soon
And it cant control its anger anymore
When the moons out, his power you will adore

This one is a little bit sad
Its dead and it cant move on to bad
Its haunting the lovers and it cant cry
But they can tell you how they died

So an sad world, to bad, to bad
What can I do to the monsters so sad
You can se them everywhere, house the lawn
Welome to their world, an immortal dawn

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