

# Vampire Kiss

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Vampires lust, love and trust.

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He put thought's in human heads... Mind controlling he knew He was adept at mass seduction His goal was mass production. He took advantage of my health For his selfish need, and wealth My blood was indeed Something Vampires did need Very rare But did they care All they thought was It tasted so rare He made a fortune Thinking what's the heck While he sat back counting his money While Vamps sucked at my neck My rare blood type Makes Vamps stronger But the ones who sell me Get a lot more wonga Vamps may give me An utter fright But when they suck your blood It's pure delight Vampire kiss What did I miss? I feel somewhat remiss When I miss the eternal kiss On my neck Passionately bites me For I am his mate I think most delightfully Or so he says I'm not so sure Maybe I should just Find a vampiric cure... just to be sure.