

The Rising – Vampyrca

Music: Alejandro Cabrera Cuevas

Text: Cristina Grijalva

Taken in the middle of the night
He was chosen for a different life
Given the Dark Gift in time he learned
To kill in order to survive

(All he left behind)

Not a question of God
You just get what you give; you just get what you give
Not any religious thought
All comes back to you

Rising and haunting, torn inside
Not knowing how to live
Was he evil, was there God
Was he to follow the Devil's Road

(He'd never forget)

Not a question of God
You just get what you give; you just get what you give
Not any religious thought
All comes back to you

It's the quest we all have in life
To ask ourselves if we are right
Between good and evil, always torn
Don't want to harm but can't avoid

Not a question of God
You just get what you give; you just get what you give
Not any religious thought
All comes back to you