

Once I Had Blood (The Victim's Lament)

Words by Julia H. West

To the tune of "Once I Was Loved," from "The Slipper and the
Rose" by Robert and Richard Sherman

Once I had blood
I know I had blood
It flowed through my veins
But now none remains.
I'm dried up as a raisin now;
I was vampire chow.

Gone is my blood,
That life-giving flood
Was sucked from my neck--
Left me not a speck--
And yet, I'm stirring back to life
I'll come back, just a shadow of myself.

Once I had blood;
I sit up in my grave.
That burning memory
Ever will be haunting me.

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