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I come from down in the catacombs of the opera house.
I hide my face while I long for her.
While I long for her lovely voice.
Oh, I long for her lovely voice,
Her lovely voice, her lovely voice.
She sings la da da da, la da da da da da da da
Through every crack the voice of an angel.
She doesn't know who I am,
For I am a ghost.
Oh, I am a ghost to her.
She doesn't know who I am
And she never will
Unless I can make her believe.
Oh, I've gotta make her believe
In the darker side of me.
So I ask her (so I ask)
Take my hand and follow me
On this journey to the underworld.
Oh, how I want her to want me.
Her soaring voice carries into my mind.
I'm gonna take her away (gonna take her away)
With me she will stay forever.
Don't deny me, understand that I
I am a monster.
I am a monster.
Won't you come with me now?
She doesn't know who I am,
For I am a ghost.
Oh, I am a ghost to her.
She doesn't know who I am,
And she never will
Unless I can make her believe
In me, in me, in me...
This face is deceitful when it smiles,
It doesn't show how desperate I am inside.
So come with me and we'll go,
Believe in me and I'll show you who I am.
So you can see the man behind the monster that I am.
Fighting my identity, I'll come take you away.
She doesn't know who I am,
For I am a ghost to her.
Oh, I am a ghost to her.
She doesn't know who I am
And she never will
No she never, never will believe
Believe in me...
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