

Horror Queen

Aiden

She wrote this symphony with plastic sin and
Striking pale blue eyes
It's your dead skin, and my last sunrise
Glorify this cemetery vision
Usher me from this life
I want to see your crimson version of Hell

Horror / Eternally idolize
Horror / Sell your soul for lies
Horror / We've got just one last chance to shine
Horror / I know my Horror Queen won't let me down tonight

Walk alone through a cemetery version of a mile
Hang your skin on nail and
Her vicious smile
Glorify this cemetery
Glorify this holy war we live
I want to see your crimson vision of Hell

You walk beyond the grave awake
I walk beyond the grave and wait.