

Bluebeard's Chamber

Blackbriar

I wish I was still inside
My dream made of your lies
But it was as if I was compelled to
Prick my finger on the spinning wheel
A difficult inner ordeal

Oh, I've ruined it all, oh

And as Aurora pricked her finger
And Pandora opened the box
I got inside Bluebeard's chamber
Which forcefully woke me up

I wish I was still inside
My dream made of your lies
Where we were having peculiar chemistry
That left me breathlessly, but apparently
I have the tendency to ruin it all

Oh, ruin it all, oh

And as Aurora pricked her finger
And Pandora opened the box
I got inside Bluebeard's chamber
Which forcefully woke me up
And as Psyche shone a light
To see what she could not
I got inside Bluebeard's chamber
Which forcefully woke me up

Now I cannot wash this blood off
I have seen too much and stained your trust
I cannot wash this blood off
It spreads with every touch
I'm covered in blood

Oh, I've ruined it all, oh
Ruined it all

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And Pandora opened the box
I got inside Bluebeard's chamber
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