The moon up in the sky
It is a silver coach
That carries the poison princess
Inside my veins

Nightfall stretches across
My livid canvas skin
I feel the pain
Yet I smile because its mine

I've got moonlite
Coursing my veins

There is another world Beneath my fingernails And all the smiles and the skin That you see on my frame

Some call me scandalous I call it royal blood I dip my crown in the flood

I am proud of the moonlite Coursing my veins

And its coursing my veins

The poison is coursing Inside my veins

This clandestine poison This ethereal poison Inside my veins

This phase guided poison This ethereal poison Inside my veins