

Black Moon

Creeper

Said her name three times in the mirror
The night the dead arose
Summoning the spirits as she came in nearer
And took off all my clothes
Scratches on the bathroom stall
Melancholy and morose
But she's such a pale thing in the dead of spring
I'm a shadow she's a ghost, a ghost

Hey
She smiles as if to say
"Let love kill me"

She'd drink until the morning light
And to our enemies we'd toast
Arriving unexpectedly
Like death threats in the post
Sweet and sad, beautiful but bad
An angel in devils clothes
She'd shade the world to dim my light
She's a shadow I'm a ghost, a ghost

Hey
She smiles as if to say
"Let love kill me"
Hey
She smiles as if to say
"Let love kill me"

The Father, Son and the Holy Ghost, the Holy Trinity
Not a single one could save my soul I'm ready to let your love
kill me
To let your love kill me
To let your love kill me

Hey
She smiles as if to say
"Let love kill me"
Hey
She smiles as if to say
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