

Ghosts Over Calvary

Creepers

The moon hangs from the gallows, your breathing is shallow
Under the midnight pouring rain
Black magic and silence, a kiss in defiance
A violence in just speaking your name
In the wood by the church yard we run with the devil
The steeple looks down on us in vain
Despair and desire thrown into the fire
The secret of our tragedy

Give in to me

'Cause I got evil
Running through my veins
Hurt me
But I don't feel the pain

Crushed velvet and roses, removing your clothes as
I'm pressing my lips against your lips
The angels are falling, the choir is calling
Heaven could never taste like this
The candles are burning, familiar yearning
Young and in love but damned and doomed
Lost in the darkness, they're coming to kill us
Guess I was born to die with you

Give in to me

'Cause I got evil
Running through my veins
Hurt me
But I don't feel the pain

Evil
Running through my veins
Hurt me
But I don't feel the pain

So take my hand in the darkness
To embrace the night as it falls
Heaven welcomes you and me, love
Because all the prettiest boys and girls flirt with death

'Cause I got evil

'Cause I got evil
Running through my veins
Hurt me
But I don't feel the pain (I don't feel the pain)

Evil
Running through my veins (Running through my veins)
Hurt me
But I don't feel the pain (I don't feel the pain)