When I went on the ghost train I met this old girl called "Brigitte Heim"

To make nice decorations in the ghost train She was scaryer than the ghost train and she wants me to frihten people, me little me...

If you walk on skull and break something you pay But I was the king of the ghost train, 'cause all the people want to see my heart bleeding

I was the king of the ghost pain until the day when the little fire girl comes to see me

I don't care about scary woman and all her houses full of emptiness

I don't care about scary woman and all her houses full of emptiness

'cause the little fire girl of my dreams is sleeping into my arms now

You're not the king of the ghost train Fuck you

You're alone with your pretty skull It's a nice decoration for the ghost train,

If you give me headache you'll pay, if you don't scare people you'll pay

Pay pay pay pay always pay in her ghost mouth full of smoq