Masken

Elane

You look live you sister had
Before I gave her a new life
In my realm of celluloid
I am the only god around

Allow me to introduce myself
I'm the man to please the masses
Fraulein Mondschein they're dragging you
The ghost of your sister charisma

Oh. I want to purify you
Want to make you everybody's dream

Be my muse become a ghost
Be my diva, be the host
Of my joy
I want you
I want you

It's just a black kind of magic
A spell that I cast
But unlike the childishness of dreams
The achievement will remain at last

Between séances and callings
In the streets of Berlin
Escaping the nightmare you're trapped in
But you entangle yourself within

Oh, I want to purify you
Want to make you everybody's dream

Be my muse become a ghost
Be my diva, be the host
Of my joy
I want you
I want you

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