

Claire's Horrors

London After Midnight

Spirits seem to drift up through a darkened sky
Drifting through dead branches in the night
While in the moonlight we
Go down upon our knees
Entwined together only we can see their beauty
Beneath the stars a bell begins to toll
For reasons which we really shouldn't know
So take a walk with me down to the cemetery
Wrap me in darkness, Claire make love to me
I am thunder
I am rain
I am pleasure
I am pain
Only in darkness can there be light
Tell me angel have you prayed tonight?
In the dark I know you all so well
Beauty from Heaven wrapped 'round souls from Hell
So take a drink from me
My sacrifice to thee
Damned fallen angels,
Always blessed with me.