

Bazaar Bizarre

Lord Of The Lost

Vendors of secrets and sellers of sin
Veils hide the truth from the faces within
Cages of nightmares and dreams on display
Each with a price that the soul must repay
Wolves in the wool and serpents in silk
Traders of time for a taste of spoiled milk
Clockwork illusions tick tock through the night
Whispers of wonder and shadows in flight
Puppeteer's strings, they twist and they wind
When the sane lose their mind

Children of the night
In turmoil we unite
The wonders of our world to espy
Arise, a longing sigh
For horrors unknown
Beautiful fright

This is your time
Tick tock, die
This is your time
Tick tock, die

Deep in the heart where nightmares conspire
Everything's when and nothing is why?
Cobblestones whisper with tales of the past
Crimson skies, moons made of glass
Reflections of fear in the faces that pass
A place out of time where realness won't last
Winds full of whispers of futures untold
Treasures of torment and pleasures of old
Lanterns of sorrow, their flicker surreal
Showing the truths that none dare to reveal
Waltz with the phantoms, a dance so divine
In this space where the lost and the found intertwine

Children of the night
In turmoil we unite
The wonders of our world to espy
Arise, a longing sigh
For horrors unknown
Beautiful fright

This is your time!...

Serenades are played
On violins of bone
Echoes through the haze
Oh, a song of the unknown

Children of the night
No one's lost behind

Children of the night
In turmoil we unite
The wonders of our world to espy
Arise, a longing sigh

For horrors unknown
Beautiful fright

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Tick tock, die
This is your time
Tick tock, die