## Giallo

## **Marc Almond**

I dreamed that on the day I killed you I pulled on my black leather gloves I drew the kitchen knife across you And hung you up with dancing doves

And paralyzing poison slowly
Takes it's toll upon the nerves
If only I could find the courage
If only I could find the words

Extravaganza death awaits you
In loud crescendos
They won't hear a sound of opera music weeping
Lit by candles
And white dove feathers on the ground

As I drew my knife across you A marble throw that's ringed in pearls Now pink with blood I sculptures melting And sing these chanting Latin words

And in the night thoughts come to haunt us I dream of places in the dark
Overthrown with a bitter magic
But lace with a maestro's arm

And on the mirror in the bathroom My name there in the scarlet dye But I know they'll never catch me I'll be gone with your last sigh

For haunted by the thoughts that stalk us
The slowly creep upon us in the night
Escaping from the shadows where their hiding
A place where all our demons fight

Behind our eyes we keep our secrets hidden But they are there for all to see Now I'm waiting for the dead hour When your byes have come for me

So keep your demons locked within you Lack them safely from the world Keep your demons locked within you Lack them safely from the world

So keep your demons locked within you