Creepy Green Light

Type O Negative

This halloween So unlike any other Her final words Don't be afraid Of the green light Of the green light Green light

Baby

On muddy ground I'm lying drunk on her grave Where I must wait Until she wakes The soil splits Greenwood's ground will quake beneath me And so shall take into the earth To the green light To the green light

Baby

The autumn air Thickly fills my lungs so sweetly Reminds me of her smoky breath With wine and this bouquet of maple and oak leaves In death or life we'll always be

I find myself drawn to her shadow domain I find myself drawn to her shadow domain I find myself drawn to her shadow domain Ah

This moonlit night Late october's swirling fog gloom And as promised my love did rise From the green light From the green light Green light

I find myself drawn to her shadow domain I find myself drawn to her shadow domain I find myself drawn to her shadow domain

Quiet Quiet Quiet