

# Scaretale

## Nightwish

Once upon a time in a daymare  
Dying to meet you, little child, enter enter this sideshow  
Time for bed, the cradle still rocks  
13 chimes on a dead man's clock  
Tick-tock, tick-tock, tick-tock  
The bride will lure you, cook you, eat you  
Your dear innocence boiled to feed the evil in need of fear  
Burning farms and squeeling pigs  
A pool of snakes to swim with, oh sweet poison  
Bite me, bite me  
"Ladies and gentlemen  
Be heartlessly welcome!  
To Cirque De Morgue  
And what a show we have for you tonight!"  
Restless souls will put on their dancing shoes  
Mindless ghouls with lots of limbs to lose  
Illusionists, contortionist,  
Tightrope - walkers tightening the noose  
Horde of spiders, closet tentacles  
Laughing harpies with their talons ripping  
Sher-chriiss, per-vizz  
The pendulum still sways for you  
Such are the darks here to show you, child in a corner  
Fallen mirrors, all kingdom in cinders

Lyrics provided by

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