

Breathe out

[Will Varley](#)

This the last hour of the carnival
I dance, I dance though it hurts
Hangman's rope suits well
Every gentleman
Madam, you look charming
In the necklace of blood People say there's a day after
Every night
People say there's sun
Behind these clouds
What a relief
I'll drink to that
Pour me a glass of poisoned

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>