Scaretale

Nightwish

Once upon a time in a daymare
Dying to meet you, litlle 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 thightening the noose
Horde of spiders, closet tentacles
Laughing harpies with their tallons ripping
Sher-chrisss, 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

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