Burn The Flames

Wednesday 13

Here I sit
A vampire at my piano
The flames burn glaringly higher
And the eyes that stare
through the darkness
Though they have no form
There's no need for alarmSo burn, so burn
Burn the flames higher and higher
So burn, burn the flames
Never to expireHere I sit
A skeleton at my organ
The candles in my candelabra
burning hellishly, hellish hellAnd the laughter unending echoes
through the haunted house
A little Christmas spirit
Ghostly haunting deadly spirit
Every creature is stirring
Even the mouseSo burn, so burn
Burn the flames higher, higher, higher, and higher
So burn, burn the flames
Never to expireSo burn...
Burn the flames higher, higher, higher, and higher
So burn, burn the flames
Never to expireHere I sit myself at my instruments
Here they sit at their instruments
And the music fills and fills
Terrifies, horrifies, forever scares
The children of the night
What music we makeSo burn, so burn
Burn the flames higher and higher
So burn, burn the flames
Never to expire

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