Claire's Horrors

London After Midnight

Spirits seem to drift up through a darkened sky
drifting through dead branches in the night
while in the moonlight we
go down upon our knees
entwined together only we can see their beautyBeneath the stars a bell begins to toll
for reasons which we really shouldn't know
so take a walk with me down to the cemetery
wrap me in darkness, Claire make love to meI am thunder
I am rain
I am pleasure
I am painOnly in darkness can there be light
tell me angel have you prayed tonight?In the dark I know you all so well
beauty from Heaven wrapped 'round souls from Hell
so take a drink from me
my sacrifice to thee
damned fallen angels,
always blessed with me.

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