Mask of Red Death

Enforcer

The bells chant out at midnight
To invite the guest of doom
Inaugurates the dark between
The walls of the seventh roomThe outside was kept unbidden
To escape their sickened breath
Now in the ballroom of prosperous
Stands the plague behind the mask of deathThe unknown guest moves westward
Through each and every room
Its disguise pictures a victim
Of its own rampaging gloomThe hall is saturated
With ominous ambience
The masquerade turns silent
In the presence of the face of death
The gates are now sealed
To escape their sickened breath
Finally you will stand
To face the Mask Of Red Death
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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