Fran Bow: Finding Mr. Midnight

random encounters

Fran-
I've seen a world unlike any you've seen, full of creatures who've been in my dreams!
I know a pain like you wouldn't believe, one that rips me apart at the seems!
Take you pills Fran, just lie still Fran, is that dead girl me?
Fran Bow, Fran Bow, none of this is real, so they tell me shall we see what these reveal! I hear itward's whispers, echo in my mind, its a perfect time to die! Finding Mr Midnight!
I've seen the end of a number of lives! And I wonder if I've caused a few...
Am I a ghost? Is my heart made of wood? Is that blood on my hands from me or you?
I hear voices! All these noises! Are my choices gone?
Fran Bow, Fran Bow, puppet on a string! You can taunt me! Haunt me! It won't change a thing, Because itward's whispers echo in my mind, its a perfect time to die finding Mr Midnight!
Every memory is a mistery or lie! Tears well from the blood in my eyes!
Fran Bow, Fran Bow, how'd your parents die? You won't trust me just beware the shadows lies! He'll surround you drown you burry you alive! But you'll shake him, brake him, each time you survive! So let itward's whispers echo in your mind! Its a perfect time to die finding Mr Midnight!

Lyrics Submitted by Zara K

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/