Black Erotica

Katatonia

Black theatre of love
Violet dancers cast their blood
The moon gave me flowers
For funerals to come12 shapes bow before her
I am still one of them
12 morbid ways to die
Her beauty scares meI'm falling deeper
No more pain to feel now
Touch the silence
Afraid of hellBlack theatre
Violet dancers drink my blood
The moon gave me flowers
For funerals to come

Songwriters
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