## Katatonia

Black theatre of love
Violet dances 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 of love
Violet dances cast their blood
The moon gave me flowers
For funerals to come

Songwriters
NYSTROM, ANDERS / RENKSE, JONAS PETTERPublished by
Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <a href="https://damnlyrics.com/">https://damnlyrics.com/</a>