London in Terror

Motionless In White

And all the rain is full of ghosts tonight, London in mortal terror You can kill a lifetime without feeling anything but skin

Your eyes are labyrinths of lies
And all the dead will rise
And I will walk the earth searching for candlelight
And I will let you drown
Turn your world upside down
And I will walk the earth searching for candlelight

Real beauty on the inside does not apply to you
I am the ripper and it's killing time in this cutting room
Our worst wounds we inflict upon ourselves
I am as hollow as my willingness to let go

What could be more beautiful than death?

Your eyes are labyrinths of lies
And all the dead will rise
And I will walk the earth searching for candlelight
And I will let you drown
Turn your world upside down
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And when the dead walk the earth All the living will fill these coffins And at the end of the world I'll remember to bring you flowers

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London in terror, London in pure terror And when the dead walk the earth All the living will fill these coffins

Lyrics submitted by John Smith.

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