Powerwolf, Dancing with the Dead

Long ago in a time of twilight Seven sins, seven hearts on strife Lost her way in a storm of rivals Stay safe at night, come home alive

Years ago in a dome at midnight Innocent and immaculate Fold her hands on the holy altar A masquerade, all out of fate

And on her way to hell betrayed her Christ

Then she went dancing with the dead Lost the lord and the spiritus sanctus, raving Dancing with the dead Fell in love with the temper of twilight, lust and evil powers

Long ago on a tale of moonlight Painted lines of the pentagram Holy words all are long forgotten The spell is cast, the dread is done

Hail the goat, to the night surrender By the glow of the morning star No way back from the night remember All merciless and sinister

And on the way back home forsake the skies

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Long ago under skies of starlight Read the words of the secret rhymes Lost her soul to the darkened fire We burn alive for all the time

We all are dancing with the dead Lost our hearts to the spiritus sanctus, praying Dancing with the dead Fell in love with the temper of skylight, God and lethal powers

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