

# Gothminister, Beauty After Midnight

Were dancing around the fire in black masses  
Were dancing while the devil spreads his wings  
We fill our lives with death so unlike the others  
But in the end we were the ones who lived

Theres beauty after midnight, youll see  
The wicked come to me  
Were burning after midnight, the dark  
Will feed our blackened hearts

Were dancing like pure immortals afer sundown  
Were moving like we all do belong in hell  
We fill our lives with death so unlike the others  
But in the end we will be the ones to tell:

Theres beauty after midnight, youll see  
The wicked come to me  
Were burning after midnight, the dark  
Will feed our blackened hearts

So let the dusk embrace us  
Were gonna stay here for a while  
Until the norned king kills the lights

Were dancing around the fire in black masses  
Were dancing while the devil spreads his wings  
The darkness is for ignorant pretenders  
The beaurty in it is for queens and kings

Theres beauty after midnight, youll see  
The wicked come to me  
Were burning after midnight, the dark  
Will feed our blackened hearts

So let the dusk embrace us  
Were gonna stay here for a while  
Until the norned king kills the lights