

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