

# London After Midnight, Claire's Horrors

Spirits seem to drift up through a darkened sky  
Drifting through dead branches in the night  
While in the moonlight we  
Go down upon our knees  
Entwined together only we can see their beauty  
Beneath the stars a bell begins to toll  
For reasons which we really shouldn't know  
So take a walk with me down to the cemetery  
Wrap me in darkness, Claire make love to me...  
I am thunder  
I am rain  
I am pleasure  
I am pain  
Only in darkness can there be light  
Tell me angel have you prayed tonight?  
In the dark I know you all so well  
Beauty from Heaven wrapped 'round souls from Hell  
So take a drink from me  
My sacrifice to thee  
Damned fallen angels  
Always blessed with me