

# Nightwish, Scaretale

Once upon a time in a daymare  
Dying to meet you, little child, enter enter this sideshow

Time for bed the cradle still rocks  
13 chimes on a dead man's clock,  
Tick-tock, tick-tock, tick-tock

The bride will lure you, cook you, eat you  
Your dear innocence boiled to feed the evil in need of fear

Burning farms and squealing pigs  
A pool of snakes to swim with, oh sweet poison  
bite me bite me

"Ladies and gentlemen  
Be heartlessly welcome!  
To Cirque De Morgue  
And what a show we have for you tonight!"

Restless souls will put on their dancing shoes  
Mindless ghouls with lot of limbs to lose  
Illusionists, contortionist,  
Tightrope - walkers tightening the noose

Horde of spiders, closet tentacles  
Laughing harpies with their talons ripping,  
sher-chriss, per-vizzz

The pendulum still sways for you  
Such are the darks here to show you, child in a corner,  
fallen mirrors, all kingdom in cinders