

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

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

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 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

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