

# Dark Carnival of the Immaculate

I Am Ghost

The hunger dressed alone  
Ten years have gone and past  
A vision of carnival  
Dark days Immaculate  
Search the town of millions of smiling clowns  
Red cat monster beauty has her hands in chains

Her eyes still glow like heaven  
Broken, unsound, cut her wings off  
The night: a vampire trademark  
Dead man walking free

The dancing has created a fire  
Two-headed strong man disgust, desire  
Midnight (destruct)  
Break bones (for hire)  
Create (sickness)  
A war for purity

The blood we shared  
The love we cannot let go (I have you now)

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Broken, unsound, cut her wings off  
The night: a vampire trademark  
Dead man walking free

We won't turn to dust...

In all its glory, and kept in secret cooks closed  
with wax  
the dark angels will retreat, and return to hell...

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Midnight, destruct, let go  
We won't turn to dust