

Lady Marlene

Katzenjammer

Velvet and satin and puppets on strings
Everyone's dancing with Lady Marlene
Fear is the color of all that they wear
Mother of pearl palace cold like her heart of stone

Silently soldiers dance till they fall
Icicle chandelier shining so cold
They are draped in red in her masquerade
Lady Marlene takes your hand and commands the...

Wind to blow ghosts to the sky above
Deep in despair they cry where is the love?

Oh the north wind blows ghosts to the sky above
Deep in despair they cry where is the love?

Murk is her grip on the world
Calamity rules when a flag is unfurled
Turn your backs on Marlene and let there be love
Pallid and pale, you all fall asleep

As the north wind blows
Ghosts to the sky above
Deep in despair they cry
Where is the love?

Oh the north wind blows,
Ghosts to the sky above
Deep in despair they cry
Where is the love?

(Oh the north wind blows)
(Ghosts to the sky above)
(Deep in despair they cry)
(Where is the love?)

(Oh the north wind blows)
(Ghosts to the sky above)
(Deep in despair they cry)
(Where is the love?)