

# 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?)