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I open my eyes...I can barely see
I got a feeling inside
No one's here but me, no one's here but me...Ohhh
I'm stone cold...I must be lying on a floor
My hands are tied to the wall.. An Iron chain, I can't move at
Oh...I remember, I must be in the Cellar
My eyes are sucking on the Dark to lighten the gloom
My eyes are no more blind, I can see what's in this room
Full of skeletons, dressed in human skin...
They're sitting on their shelves, a cellar full of Sin..
They're made from humans
"Ahh.. Ahh.. Ahh.."
So many Puppets here, there are eyes everywhere
There are eyes I recognize
Oh no, it's the eyes of my love.. The eyes of my love
Oh Victoria Nooooo
My hands are tied to the wall.. An Iron chain, I can't move at
all
Oh...I remember
Full of skeletons, dressed in human skin:
They're sitting on their shelves, a cellar full of Sin..
I open my eyes.. I can barely see a thing
All the tears in my eyes, someone better say it's a dream
"Blue eyes, blue eyes", blue eyes I recognize
"Blue eyes in the night"
They see nothing, and yet they're so alive
Blue eyes, they're so alive
All the tears in my eyes, someone better say it's a dream
"Blue eyes, blue eyes", blue eyes I recognize
"Blue eyes in the night"
They see nothing, and yet they're so alive
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Yet they're so alive: yet they're so alive