

## Crimson Tears

Pale Divine

Take my hand and walk with me  
beyond this masquerade.  
I offer you a chance to dwell  
where seas of red cascade.

chorus:  
wretched hands grasp the soul.  
poison laughter centuries old.  
crimson tears fall from your eyes  
as your spirit slowly dies

I will follow where you lead  
my soul is yours to take.  
But promise me you'll still be near  
perchance I shall awake.

(repeat chorus)

Come closer my child,  
let me gaze upon your light.  
Your eyes are filled with innocence  
though still concealed by night.

(repeat chorus)