

The fragile angel's stare so divine and pure  
The sinful wicked flesh I will cure  
You're pool is waiting, warms and inviting  
We'll keep it secret, for our lifetime  
Drip by drip, eternity  
No more decay  
My new goddess cheers me

Through all the dust of times and the winds of fate  
We shall pass the gates of hell  
Through a rain of tears and the falls of hate  
You're preserved by my waxworks spell

The temple's waiting now as it did so long  
A plinth with your name, that's were you belong

And I will worship, now and forever  
I'll keep believing, I'll praise ya!  
Drip by drip, eternity  
No more decay  
The beauty never dies

Through all the dust of times and the winds of fate  
We shall pass the gates of hell  
Through a rain of tears and the falls of hate  
You're preserved by my waxworks spell

Through all the dust of times and the winds of fate  
We shall pass the gates of hell  
Through a rain of tears and the falls of hate  
You're preserved by my waxworks spell (2x)