

# Annabell

Seraphim Shock

Annabell sits at her window  
Gazing at the autumn sky  
Prays that Christ will come and save her soul  
Drifting out into the garden  
Holding close to father's shame  
Fighting back the bitter ages song

Oh Annabell, when will you see  
There's nothing left inside  
At dawn we dream

Promises of love forever  
Hand and hand into the fields  
Curses prey upon a heart so young  
Everything she's ever wanted  
Clinging to his velvet lies  
Anything to take away the pain

Oh Annabell, when will you see  
There's nothing left inside  
At dawn we dream

On and on into the season  
Waiting for his serenade  
Ghosts will dance for one last crimson kiss  
Cast away times endless circle  
Haunting statues in a spell  
Tears of blood betrayed by mornings light

Oh Annabell...