

## Creepy Green Light

Type O Negative

This halloween  
So unlike any other  
Her final words  
Don't be afraid  
Of the green light  
Of the green light  
Green light

Baby

On muddy ground  
I'm lying drunk on her grave  
Where I must wait  
Until she wakes  
The soil splits  
Greenwood's ground will quake beneath me  
And so shall take into the earth  
To the green light  
To the green light

Baby

The autumn air  
Thickly fills my lungs so sweetly  
Reminds me of her smoky breath  
With wine and this bouquet of maple and oak leaves  
In death or life we'll always be

I find myself drawn to her shadow domain  
I find myself drawn to her shadow domain  
I find myself drawn to her shadow domain  
Ah

This moonlit night  
Late october's swirling fog gloom  
And as promised my love did rise  
From the green light  
From the green light  
Green light

I find myself drawn to her shadow domain  
I find myself drawn to her shadow domain  
I find myself drawn to her shadow domain

Quiet  
Quiet  
Quiet