

Faith And The Muse "Through The Pale Door"

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Welcome my dear please take my hand It's wonderful
here it's really quite grand
The moment still, await the hour The Masquerade for
Time's dead flowers

Dancing and reeling We move beneath shadows We've
hung from the ceiling
All memory receding Take leave of reason In step with
the bleeding

Chapter & Verse the lyric takes flight Red is the day as
red is the night
The hours pass, the years expire The dance goes on,
we spin on fire

Laughing and screaming A wide-awake nightmare
Diseased and believing
In mourning-deceiving Ever in motion and ever in
grieving

Welcome my dear please take my hand It's wonderful
here it's really quite grand

Shadows now descending To join in the Madness The
song never-ending
Wounds never mending Wretched in countenance The
fear now transcending

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