

Bride

"All Hallows Eve"

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This black day is a special one
Tric or treat the house of fun
Dress up, make up, costume delight
Poison kids until midnight
Little do they know, what it really means
Rip your heart out, at it's very seams
This is the night, they all come to meet
To wager and practice, their mystical deceit

One magical night
Running from the light
All hallow's eve

They see themselves as something they're not
What will they do when the thrill wears off
When they fall who picks them up
Who do they turn to when they need love
Where are they going, in what direction
In the dark, there's no satisfaction
And when you hear the wings. beat the stinging air
Don't let the reaper, blind you with his stare

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