

Sistar

"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

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

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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