

Masquerade in Red

Chapel of Disease

As I storm throughout the land
I harvest what I've sown onto your fellow men
My seal is blood, my avatar
Whilst I move in silence, I am never far

I leave my mark, I cast you out
And bless you with the scarlet stars
Whilst the other turn their cheek
I stand beside you and then shall reap

You, prince, may flee
Come, take your flock
And inside your walls
I seem without

I rage outside
While you hide yourself
So we begin
Our masquerade

May you enter seven suites
From north to south
From west to east
And in darkness you will feast
...Masquerade in red!

Foolish men
You pride your life
May your dreams
Be red tonight

The twelfth bell tolls
And echoes roam
And thus I make
My presence known
...Masquerade in red!

And as I play the chords
Of emotionless hearts
My face, a mask
A scarlet corpse

Expire!
Expire!
May the flames of all expire!