

One more long night, I don't want to close my eyes again.
Don't want to forget about the day I've seen it all for the first time.

What shapes they'll be in next time?

They live into the dark, they come from deep inside of us...

Inner danger!

Dancing, dancing, she is dancing alone...

She is the one... The one who will kill them all...

Dancing, dancing, she is dancing alone...

Dying, dying... the curse of them all...