The light in your eyes beckons to me It beckons so quietly, but I hear it clearly You start walking towards me Taking my breath and fearlessly setting me free Oh, I feel it being drawn out The blood flowing steadily into your mouth This dark night, cruel and cold You whisper softly, "Honey, you'll never grow old" Looking back at the crowd Back at the party I step outside and disappear swiftly Oh, I feel it being drawn out The pain of life fading, going down south Lost in the wake of my wedding And caught here at these old crossroads I can never leave I think I've been fooled Why am I not dressed in white? With eyes full of glory and wine I'll be your eternal bride I'll be here forever Here, on this night Why am I not dressed in white? I need you near me I think I've been fooled I need you near me I think I've been fooled You carry me over the crossroads And I'm lost on this cold, dark night Why am I not dressed in white? I carry a mandrake in my bouquet And I shiver when it screams I carry a mandrake in my bouquet And I shiver when it screams The light in your eyes is still calling to me Taking my whole world and setting it spinning Knowing my weakness, the spark lies in the sand Taking my hand, you lead me into the dance Oh, I feel it being drawn out My soul is rushing right into your mouth How could you take me away from the party? I think I've been fooled How could you take me away from the party? I think I've been fooled I need you near me I think I've been fooled I carry a mandrake in my bouquet And I shiver when it screams I need you near me I think I've been fooled I carry a mandrake in my bouquet And I shiver when it screams With eyes full of lust and light I'll be your eternal bride I'll be here forever Here, on this night

Oh, why am I not dressed in white?

Something is not right Will the light spark?