

Tales of the Gothic Genre

Warfare

You sense a feel of art, it's so unreal, the part.
It's film history, it means so much to me
The guillotine is drenched in blood... try to scream... it does
no good
It's how a shock should be, it's film history

In tales of the gothic genre, Hammer House of Horror

I want some more... it feels so good,
it comes alive... just like it should.
It leaves no scars... escaping dreams.
A gas lamp street... A woman screams.
A stench of Garlic... a wooden stake.
It comes alive... make no mistake,
Tonight the moon is full,
The blood... a screaming skull.