

# Powerwolf, Dancing with the Dead

Long ago in a time of twilight  
Seven sins, seven hearts on strife  
Lost her way in a storm of rivals  
Stay safe at night, come home alive

Years ago in a dome at midnight  
Innocent and immaculate  
Fold her hands on the holy altar  
A masquerade, all out of fate

And on her way to hell betrayed her Christ

Then she went dancing with the dead  
Lost the lord and the spiritus sanctus, raving  
Dancing with the dead  
Fell in love with the temper of twilight, lust and evil powers

Long ago on a tale of moonlight  
Painted lines of the pentagram  
Holy words all are long forgotten  
The spell is cast, the dread is done

Hail the goat, to the night surrender  
By the glow of the morning star  
No way back from the night remember  
All merciless and sinister

And on the way back home forsake the skies

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Lost the lord and the spiritus sanctus, raving  
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Long ago under skies of starlight  
Read the words of the secret rhymes  
Lost her soul to the darkened fire  
We burn alive for all the time

We all are dancing with the dead  
Lost our hearts to the spiritus sanctus, praying  
Dancing with the dead  
Fell in love with the temper of skylight, God and lethal powers

Dancing with the dead  
Lost our hearts to the spiritus sanctus, praying  
Dancing with the dead  
Fell in love with the temper of skylight, God and lethal powers