



Title: My Chemical Romance: The Black Parade

Codename: Gerard & Mikey

Haunt Genres: Music Horror, Supernatural, Dark Fantasy, Drama Horror, Psychological Horror, Gothic Horror

Inspired by the album itself and its lyrical themes.

Description: *Based on one of the most classic rock albums of the 2000's, an eerie realm intertwines the haunting melodies with supernatural encounters. Carry on through the reflections' of The Patient's memories with his experience of being in a dying state, and in the*

afterlives after an apparent death where the horrors unfold that blends the boundaries between life and death. The delicate journey awaits you to march in for a parade that is like no other.

Selected songs by the band for the queue line.

“Vampires Will Never Hurt You”
“Honey, This Mirror Isn’t Big Enough For The Two Of Us”
“Headfirst For Halos”
“I’m Not Okay (I Promise)”
“Give ‘Em Hell, Kid”
“Thank You For The Venom”
“Helena”
“To The End”
“The Ghost of You”
“Na Na Na (Na Na Na Na Na Na Na Na Na)”
“Sing”
“The Only Hope For Me Is You”
“Bulletproof Heart”
“Boy Division”
“Surrender The Night”
“Fake Your Death”

Facade: Stepping into the facade area of the house at the year of 2006 with a light cool air, as the ravens gurgles their croaks from the distance in the background that is the bone-chilling prelude to the haunted journey within during a very dark and sunless but a very cloudy daytime in the season of fall with some eerie shadows casting across the floor, you’re greeted with a fairly small and modern but a wide enough hospital building that gives out a gothic vintage aesthetic with the Victorian influences looming before for a grandly impressive inspired by the Coney Hill Hospital, and the entrance is marked by an opened, metal-shaped iron gate that is also grandly impressive in a carefully exact detail with the carvings to gesture the guests into the hospital’s front courtyard planted with some skeletal trees whose bare branches reach into the darkened sky while the ground beneath is covered in the fallen decomposed leaves to give out a natural scent of decay in the musty earth air, and while you approach through the opened gate on the courtyard, it lightly creaks in an eerie tone that hardly moves by itself, ushering a winding walkway that leads to the ominous entrance. The atmosphere is heightened by the distant echoes of a quiet but hearable electric heartbeat as a reminder of the modern hospital monitors with a haunting undertone of the deep breathing beneath the mask that spreads out the space in the background for a sense of eeriness while parts of the front area are minimally bathed in the slow flickering lights to cast some additional eerie shadows that dances across the old-modern hybrid building while at the same time displaying everything at the hospital entrance to carefully crafted to immerse the guests in a surreal combination of the contemporary medical elements and the gothic horror vibes for a grand setup as a stage that awaits for the upcoming story of the Patient himself before you walk up a steps to enter the house to start the parade alongside the guests that marks the beginning of your journey and carry on to march.

What the Coney Hill Hospital looks like.



👁️ Kick Off The Deathly Show! 👁️

The End: Stepping into the first room of the house, an opening song of the album plays in the background to set in a tear-jerking tone while the heart monitors beat and the breathing beneath the mask deepens in at the same time with a haunting melody to echo the delicate balance between life and death, the air carries a subtle scent of antiseptic intertwined with a light whisper of mold, making a clinical environment that covers you at an atmosphere in a quiet contemplation of morality. Here in this room, you find yourself in a Victorian Gothic style with a modern flair and no windows to enhance the confined and private nature of the space as the wooden carved walls and wallpapers are casted by the long shadows from the faint lights that contributes an eerie backdrop where on the left side of the room, The Patient lies on his deathbed surrounded by his friends, family, and medical equipments, and in a weak tone of his voice, he introduces himself to the guests, telling everyone to be prepare for an unavoidable funeral of his upcoming death without expecting the guests to mourn with a shed of a single tear but expresses his unique request with an urgent to give out an air of anticipation by stating "I'll expect you won't cry!" The atmosphere is a one of reflection where the main character understands that he is dying at the upcoming end with a hint of acceptance, and as the air tightens with an extension of either side of the arms, he pleads with the guests to save him to reveal an internal struggle of someone grappling with the last moments of life, but at the same time, he's telling anyone to those who are trying to help him should walk away instead because he knows his illness is fatal that all serves this room as the beginning, inviting the guests to witness the peaceful blur line between life and death before you walk down straight to enter the next room for the unsettling journey you embarked on that lies ahead, leaving this peaceful scene to carry on with a sense of introspection with an edge of anticipation while you continue your march on the parade.

<https://youtu.be/XkCA2XqUJ4o?si=bhoY6zDiG-prM6iP>

🎵 Some lyrics From The First Track 🎵

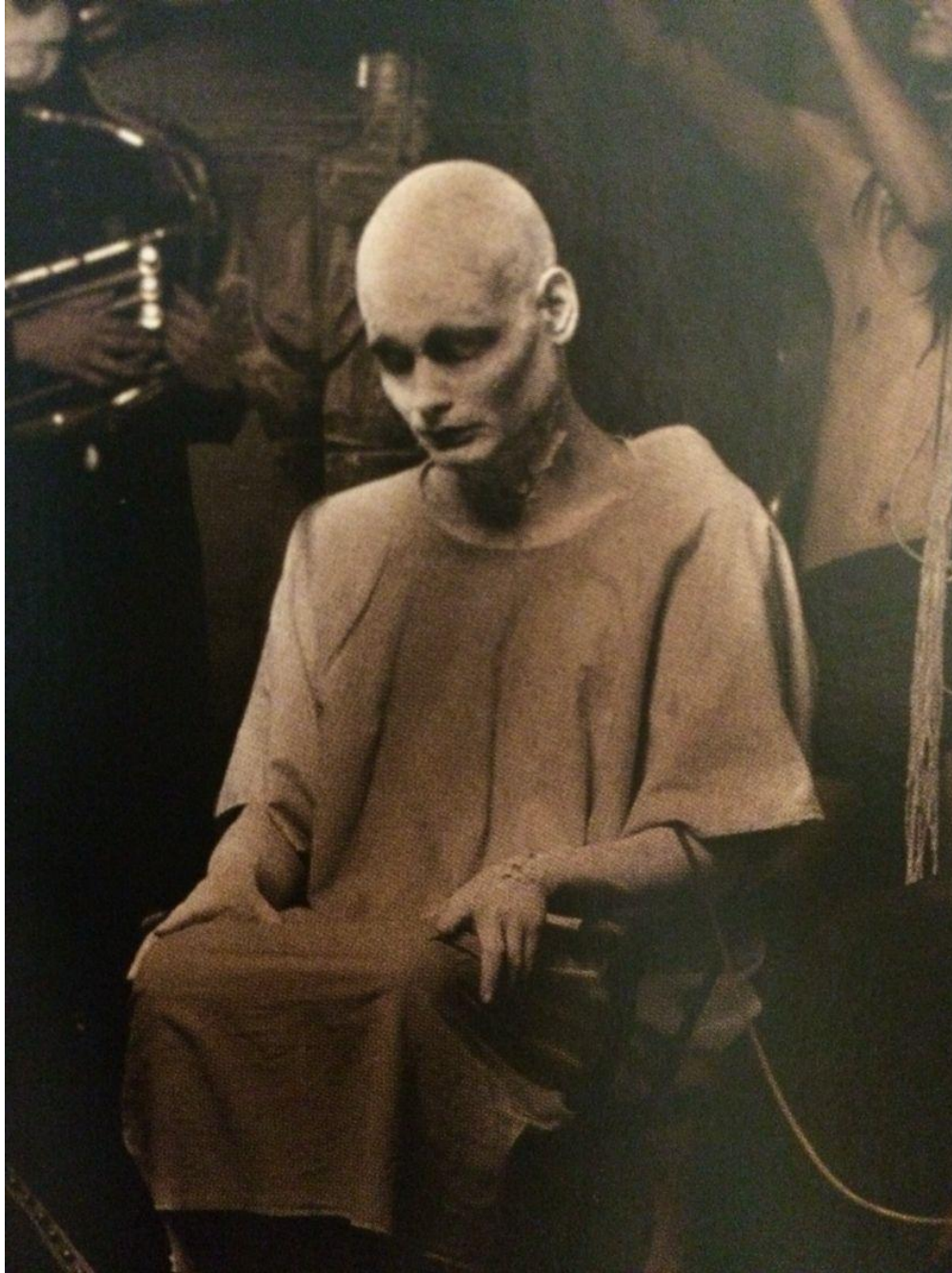
[Verse 1]

Now, come one, come all to this tragic affair
Wipe off that makeup, what's in is despair
So throw on the black dress, mix in with the lot
You might wake up & notice you're someone you're not
If you look in the mirror & don't like what you see
You can find out firsthand what it's like to be me
So gather 'round, piggies, & kiss this goodbye
I'd encourage your smiles, I'll expect you won't cry

[Verse 2]

Another contusion, my funeral jag
Here's my resignation, I'll serve it in drag
You've got front row seats to the penitence ball
When I grow up, I want to be nothing at all

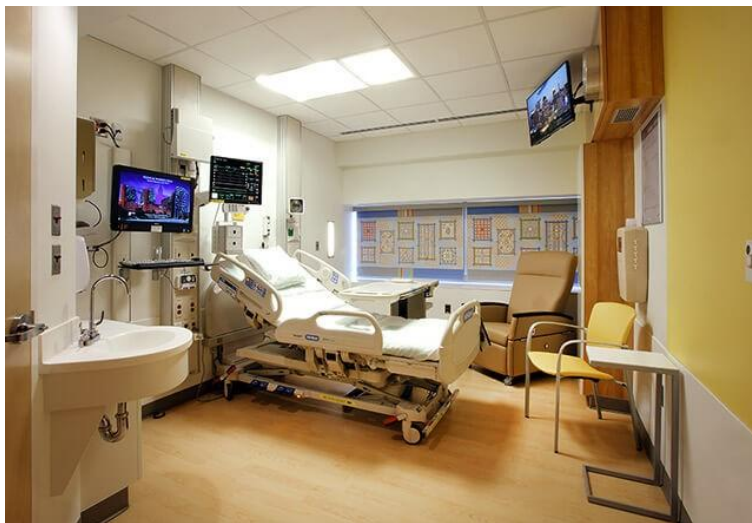
What The Patient looks like.



What a Gothic Victorian Bedroom looks like.



What a hospital room looks like.



💀 The Last Days Of Your Life 💀

Dead!: Stepping into the next room of the house for your embarking journey, a grim tale unfolds as the haunting melody of the album's second track in the background covers you, the heart monitors beat in sync with the music to intensify the eerie atmosphere, and filling in the air is a

Careful scent of antiseptic, dampness and mold mixed together, setting the stage for a deep down encounter where you find yourself in a Victorian Gothic Operating Room at the hospital with a modern flair to blend in the vintage aspects while the faint lights cast the long haunting shadows across the room, weaving a cohesive pattern within this style of the hospital that seemingly integrates well in great details as a hybrid, and as you walk down further in this chilling scene, you find yourself surrounded by the room's set adorned with a surgical table, a cart bearing a variety of surgical instruments alongside a tray and a bloody white cloth, medical devices and equipments, and a sink counter with bottom drawers, each detail in a very care but at the exact way crafted to evoke the essence of the song. At the right side of the room before in time with his diagnosis, the Patient himself is experiencing a simulated flatline who is quickly revived for a quick creepy reach out at the guests with either of his hands for an adrenaline-pump moment that triggers a flash of delicate lights after a temporary heart stop on the table in an unfolding dramatic moment next to his mother who angrily engages a heat argument between each other, questioning if he not only die once but also if his death was justified as he threw his life away that hauntingly made him realize about his upcoming death who has nobody to care for him whose life never lived at his fullest with no chance at all within his surroundings. Then suddenly in a dramatic threatical twist, the main character's doctor bursts forth out of the white curtain sheets above the racks from the opposite side of the room, covered in a protective surgical gown, gloves, and a cap, and with a creepy and a serious frown on his face in front of the guests for a deep bone-chilling moment while gesturing the number two with his fingers, he delivers the unfortunate grim news about some of his heart complications that the Patient has only a couple of weeks to live, thickening the atmosphere with a fearful sense of stress and a certainty of death happening so early in life, as the main character screams loudly in horror with fear by simply saying "Nooooooooo!!!!" that echoes through the space, affecting his mental health to deepen this haunting narrative with a chilling sense of morality before you turn right to enter the next room while continuing your parade as you carry on marching.

<https://youtu.be/H48kOqqaWv0?si=9cLOqWcjC4lBA07b>

Some Lyrics From The Second Track

[Verse 1]

And if your heart stops beating

I'll be here wondering

Did you get what you deserve?

The ending of your life

[Pre-Chorus]

And if you get to Heaven

I'll be here waiting, babe

Did you get what you deserve?

The end, and if your life won't wait

Then your heart can't take this

[Chorus]

Have you heard the news that you're dead?

No one ever had much nice to say

I think they never liked you anyway

Oh, take me from the hospital bed

Wouldn't it be grand? It ain't exactly what you planned

And wouldn't it be great if we were dead?

[Bridge]

And in my honest observation, during this operation

Found a complication in your heart, so long

'Cause now you've got

Maybe just two weeks to live

Is that the most the both of you can give?

What an Operating room looks like both in the Victorian and Modern area.



What a protective surgeon gear looks like.



💀 No Fucks Are Given 💀

This Is How I Disappear: Stepping into the next room with a scent of antiseptic and mold mixes together in the lingering air, and the third track of the album plays in the background as the song's somber tones covers you within the atmosphere that has transformed, you find yourself

back in The Patient's hospital room with a slightly different personality in desolation while the faint lights cast the long eerie shadows across the space to make an unsettling backdrop that mirrors the main character's sense of isolation and fading memory. Here in this repeat of the room on the right side and lying on the deathbed in a fearful emotion of sadness, The Patient grapples with the realization that nobody will miss him whose memory will fade into the nothingness as the one person he loved the most doesn't care for him anymore that not only in life are they separated but in death they will be too since he had done many things he is ashamed of and will go to hell yet on the other hand, his love one will go to heaven as "all the good girls go," as he reaches out either of his arms towards the guests in a slow creepy manner to send out chills down in their spines deeply with courage he didn't know he could bring things together in hopes that his former lover will hear his pleas, however she's become so distant from him that he's practically a ghost to her and will be soon after his death, making his hospital room a poignant representation of the final space, now desolated and filled with that is furnished with a holding photo frame of himself with others on a small bed table next to him behind a vase of the fully decayed flowers as the remains of the past to echo the emotional weight of the song. Then suddenly from the opposite side of the room as you navigate this haunting space, illusions or apparitions materialize out of the white curtain sheets above the racks who are reaching for a connection, rudely saying with a loud tone of the person's voice by saying "Who cares about that guy!? Nobody cares and no one will miss him!" that triggers a subtle flashe of lights for a dramatic effect to heighten the unsettling nature of The Patient's realization, giving out an intensity for an emotional impact of the guests who could be a figure representing one particular person the dying man knew personally not only to display the indifference and turning away but also to symbolize the emotional distance that has grown between, slowly fading while showing the main character's fear of becoming a ghost to the one he once cherished before you turn left with a profound sense to enter the next room as you continue your journey to march forward while carrying the weight of this emotional revelation through the parade.

https://youtu.be/3df8CooYnSs?si=qYZ_UAtiK12c-rMJ

Some Lyrics From The Third Track

[Verse 2]

Who walks among the famous living dead
Drowns all the boys and girls inside your bed
And if you could talk to me, tell me if it's so
That all the good girls go to Heaven
Well, Heaven knows

[Chorus]

That without you is how I disappear

And live my life alone, forever now

And without you is how I disappear

And live my life alone, forever now

[Bridge]

Can you hear me cry out to you?

Words I thought I'd choke on, figure out

I'm really not so with you anymore

I'm just a ghost, so I can't hurt you anymore

So I can't hurt you anymore

.. Hard Partying Won't Help ..

The Sharpest Lives: Stepping into the next room with a disorienting atmosphere and the lights flickering in sync with the surroundings that casts the long eerie shadows while the fourth track of album plays in the background, a mixing faint scent of drugs and alcohol fills the air that summarizes the party era from a particular era as you find yourself in a living room where on the left side of the room, The Patient's falls into his self-destructive behavior to emphasize a reflection of his partial life, and adopting the Scene Kid aesthetic with a gothic flair in a typical attire to associate with the band's music and subculture who lounges on his couch, he lazily drinks the beer cans branded as "Blood Lite" that scatters the empty ones on the floor to symbolize his indulgence in substances, wanting a purpose in his life by asking death "So, why you don't blow a me kiss before she goes?" in order to spread the pain it would cause, but he promises that if he has his most loved one back, he will get off the drugs that he is addicted to for some great brightness as he burps disgustingly in between his talking points that echoes through the space while the room itself is furnished with a variety of things from this certain era. This room tells a tale of a troubled individual with a table behind the couch that holds more of the empty beer cans and the substances of addiction; a bookshelf filled with CD albums by his favorite bands, DVD's, Blue-Ray's, video games, and VHS tapes, a dell computer on a small desktop next to a chair that displays his social media profile on MySpace to emphasize the nostalgia of the time, a flickering 1080P HDTV that stands on a basic-looking drawer at the opposite side with muted music videos, live performances, and interviews of My Chemical Romance, and lining posters are not only the band themselves who are represented in this haunted house concept but also Fall Out Boy, The Used, Paramore, Panic! At The Disco, Bring Me The Horizon, and A Day To Remember that makes a shrine to the Emo/Mid to Late-2000's rock scene. Suddenly from the opposite side of the room after you pass between the television and table, a heated confrontation unfolds, The Patient's Lover quickly bursts forth from a hidden threshold at the right side of the room who is also a Scene Kid in anger that shows no signs of happiness whatsoever with a sudden flashing trigger of the bright lights in a menacing tone, and

with a twisted facial expression, heavy use of profanity, and raising a middle finger up in the air towards the guests and the main character at the highest pitch of her voice, she loudly expresses her personal frustrations and decisions to leave him behind for good due to his toxic behavior by saying “Fuck you for not getting your shit together, you fucking drunk ass stone headed dipshit! I am fucking done with you, and go fuck yourself!,” then as you walk down further to a small corridor with photo frames of the main character and his most loved one with members of their favorites bands backstage on the walls, an upcoming turn takes on a twist without a single warning, as The Patient drunkenly bursts out from another threshold on the left side that triggers a similar lighting effect with some projections of the spirals dancing frantically, attacking in a wild manner aimlessly at the guests with his arms raised up in the air and hands closed tightly for a slamming move to not only symbolize his substance abuse that makes the guests pound their hearts in the chest in an adrenaline-pump but also trigger a similar lighting effect for an intensification of the chaotic and self-destructive personality before you quickly walk down straight further to enter the room while you carry on the journey of your parade.

https://youtu.be/73Y_x30uKQg?si=kCPIBdVmtCTcJB1

Some Lyrics From The Fourth Track

[Verse 1]

Well, it rains and it pours when you're out on your own

If I crash on the couch, can I sleep in my clothes?

'Cause I've spent the night dancing, I'm drunk, I suppose

If it looks like I'm laughing, I'm really just askin' to leave

This alone, you're in time for the show

You're the one that I need, I'm the one that you loathe

You can watch me corrode like a beast in repose

'Cause I love all the poison, away with the boys in the band

[Pre-Chorus]

I've really been

On a bender, and it shows

So why don't you blow me

A kiss before she goes?

[Chorus]

Give me a shot to remember
And you can take all the pain away from me
Your kiss, and I will surrender
The sharpest lives are the deadliest to lead
A light to burn all the empires
So bright, the sun is ashamed to rise and be
In love with all of these vampires
So you can leave like the sane abandoned me

Photos Of Bands Represented In The Room

My Chemical Romance



Fall Out Boy



Paramore



The Used



Panic! At The Disco



Bring Me The Horizon



A Day To Remember



What a MySpace profile looks like.

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Tom

":-)"

Male
30 years old
Santa Monica,
CALIFORNIA
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Last Login:
8/27/2006

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Contacting Tom

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MySpace URL:
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Tom's Blurbs

About me:
I'm here to help you with **MySpace**. Send me a message if you're confused by anything. **Before asking me a question, please check the FAQ to see if your question has already been answered.**

I may have been on your friend list when you signed up. If you don't want me to be, click "Edit Friends" and remove me!

What the Scene Kids look like.



☹️ The Black Parade Mumbo! ☹️

Welcome To The Black Parade: Stepping into the next room with a brunt scent lingering in the faintly cool musty earth air, the distant sounds of a stomping march sets an ominous tone in the background while the fifth track of the album plays along, echoing through the eerie shadows cast by the dark sunless cloudy daytime of fall within your surroundings across the dirt floor, as

you find yourself navigating through a path between piles of the ash-covered wreckage and parts of the destroyed buildings that covers you in a surreal scene that resembles the iconic music video of "Welcome To The Black Parade" where the famous parade itself is happening while the air is filled with small pieces of black confetti and artificial snow, drifting down slowly like feathers from above to add in a delicate atmosphere, and to the left side of room that faces at the guests from the distance to unfold is a surreal gothic cityscape, mirroring The Patient's fond childhood memories of sightseeing with his father to serve this scene as both a reflection of his life and a foreshadowing form of death to take him when it finally comes for his sentence into the afterlife, as the main character's father fills in the the background with a ghostly tone voice that sends shivers down in the guests' spines deeply, asking him to "Be the savior of the broken, the beaten, and the damned" as a haunting reminder for him to be hopeful about his memory despite the internal struggles from the inside with a lack of heroism to carry on through his loved ones and show others while learning to embrace himself for who he is. Marching in the parade that you're walking through deeply with a vintage touch are the masked figures who are walking back and forth at a slow pace in a strange eerie way as if they were lifeless zombies but are standing straightly while staring at the guests in a creepy but an otherworldly manner, dressed in a surreal but a elaborate variety of clothing to evoke a theatrical sense of something that is magnificent, including, the funeral style suits and dresses; the circus-themed costumes; military jackets with decorative epaulets buttons and trimmings; black pants paired with knee-high and military-style boots; dramatic capes and cloaks flowing behind as they march eerily; masks that oftenningly features designs of skulls, crowns, and other symbols; and accessories such as gloves, belts, and harnesses to add in the overall aesthetic of the ensemble that all contributes to the visual storytelling of the song's music video in this room for an enhancing sense of drama and some sort of performance as they lead you, the guests and The Patient himself on their journey through this spectacular moment. As you approach closer to the grand finale of the room, you are greeted by the centerpiece of the parade that is the main float where none other than My Chemical Romance performs their classic lead single from the concept album as on atop, the band members stand the stage resembling a concert setup with Gerard Way commanding the vocals who is singing the song's lyrics, his brother Mikey Way hitting the beats on bass, Ray Toro firing out the riffs on lead guitar, Frank Iero following along on rhythm guitar, and former member Bob Bryar pounding on the drums who forms the backbone of the performance, dressed in their simple but effective uniforms as a reminder worn by The Beatles for their iconic 1967 concept album Sgt. Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band, paying homage to both the imagery of the album and one of their influences. While the band delivers a powerful rendition of the song's lyrics, their performance adds in to the immersive atmosphere of the room that transports guests into the heart of the experience, then suddenly from a hidden pathway on the left side of the route, a skeleton marching band emerges, cladding in their similar black uniforms while the Pepe the leader commands with his gestures, playing their brass instruments and percussions loudly with great enjoyment that adds this energetic performance to a sense of anticipation and excitement, keeping the guests on the edge of their feet before with the sights and sets swirling around, you turn to the right and enter the next room through the continuous journey of your parade, hearts racing with anticipation as you march forward.

<https://youtu.be/RRKJiM9Njr8?si=7o5eL8xAkpEflkhQ>

🎵 **Some Lyrics From The Fifth** 🎵

[Intro]

When I was a young boy, my father
Took me into the city to see a marching band
He said, "Son, when you grow up, would you be
The savior of the broken, the beaten, and the damned?"
He said, "Will you defeat them, your demons
And all the non-believers, the plans that they have made?
Because one day, I'll leave you a phantom
To lead you in the summer to join the black parade"
When I was a young boy, my father
Took me into the city to see a marching band
He said, "Son, when you grow up, would you be
The savior of the broken, the beaten, and the damned?"

[Verse 1]

Sometimes, I get the feeling she's watching over me
And other times, I feel like I should go
And through it all, the rise and fall, the bodies in the streets
And when you're gone, we want you all to know

[Chorus]

We'll carry on, we'll carry on
And though you're dead and gone, believe me
Your memory will carry on, we'll carry on

And in my heart, I can't contain it

The anthem won't explain it

[Bridge]

On and on, we carry through the fears (Oh, ha, ha)

Disappointed faces of your peers (Oh, ha, ha)

Take a look at me, 'cause I could not care at all

[Breakdown]

Do or die, you'll never make me

Because the world will never take my heart

Go and try, you'll never break me

We want it all, we wanna play this part

I won't explain or say I'm sorry

I'm unashamed, I'm gonna show my scar

And give a cheer for all the broken

Listen here, because it's who we are

Just a man, I'm not a hero

Just a boy who had to sing this song

Just a man, I'm not a hero

I don't care

[Final Chorus]

We'll carry on, we'll carry on, and though you're

Dead and gone, believe me, your memory

Will carry on, we'll carry on, and though you're

Broken and defeated, your weary widow marches

Do or die, you'll never make me

Because the world will never take my heart

Go and try, you'll never break me

We want it all, we wanna play this part (We'll carry on!)

Do or die, you'll never make me (We'll carry on!)

Because the world will never take my heart (We'll carry on!)

Go and try, you'll never break me (We'll carry-)

We want it all, we wanna play this part (We'll carry on...)

Some pictures of the Black Parade and Pepe The Marching Band Leader.









💀 I Gotta Love Ya Better Than I Did Before 💀

I Don't Love You: Stepping into the next room at a dark sunless cloudy daytime in the season of fall that casts some eerie shadows within your surroundings with a cool air, ravens gurgling out their croaks from the distance in the background other than the sixth song from the album playing, and as an Easter Egg, a littered music sheet written by Adam Williams the Conductor, you're covered in an abstract but an organic space that sways between the shades of black and white for a vintage touch to evoke a depressive tone that mirrors the emotional depth of the song while the air naturally thickens with a scent of the musty earth as a reminder of a desolate landscape where you find yourself standing at the edge of a small clearing with a skeletal tree looming above eerily whose branches stretches out like the boney fingers against the gray sky, some surreal but tall ornamental grasses carpet the ground above that are dried, and the leaves scattered on the ground that were also dried and fallen from the tree to give out a natural scent of decay in a faint breeze of the fall season. On the left side of the room, you draw your attention to see another reflection of The Patient's life as his Scene Kid self again that's not only related to his internal turmoil in pain, but is also related to the break-up with his most loved one, sitting on a bench next to a lamppost behind the tree in an angry frustrative state who he still love her yet he very much forced her away from him out of his own hate for himself, worrying that he would ruin the Scene Kid Girl while making critical insults about her that was another cause of the breakup other than his drug addictions by breaking in the process of what he was hoping not to do in the first place and at the same time instilling hatred for himself by muttering whose silhouette is brighten by a small faint light to set this scene as a homage to the music video of the third single from the classic album, "I Don't Love You," that adds a sad visual reference to the song's themes of heartbreak and loss in a dark haunting tone. As you navigate

through the clearing, the atmosphere shifts into a thickly deep but small forest with the trees towering above, and the plants rustling and parting in the faint cool air while some sway slowly and the loud desperate cries of the main character echoes from the distance in the background to serve this part of his reflection as a powerful message that immerses the guests in a raw emotion and complexity of his inner turmoil, then suddenly from either side of the room, the Scene Kid Patient makes his appearance again out of the bushes who is still consumed by anger and bitterness with a twisted expression of his face that triggers a burst of lights in a depressive tone, and pointing a single finger at the guests while raising his middle finger up in the with another, he puts them into confrontation by berating them with insults, derogatories, and profanity in an emotional sad way for a bone-chilling moment that is a similar way he said to his loved one, adding a dramatic intensity experience while heightening the impact before you straight up leave this black and white world to enter the next room on your continuous journey of the parade as you carry on marching.

<https://youtu.be/pyi0Zfullvo?si=XZJBr7DiCmOOWgd2>

Some Lyrics From The Sixth Track

[Verse 2]

Sometimes I cry so hard from pleading
So sick and tired of all the needless beating
But baby, when they knock you down and out
Is where you oughta stay

[Pre-Chorus]

And after all the blood that you still owe
Another dollar's just another blow
So fix your eyes and get up
Better get up while you can, whoa, whoa, whoa

[Chorus]

When you go, and would you even turn to say
"I don't love you like I did yesterday"?

Some pictures of the black and white abstract world as inspiration for this room idea.





What the ornamental grasses looks like.



👁️ Swing On This! 👁️

House of Wolves: Stepping down into the next room with the projections of flames blazing out, you are instantly covered in a thin haze of smoke that fills the air with a burnt scent to add in an oppressive atmosphere of the fiery caverns of Hell with a weak glow of the flickering, fire-like lights that casts the eerie shadows against the surroundings to make a sense of fearfulness as you navigate through the infernal landscape while the distant eerie howls of the wolves echos in the background alongside the seventh track of the album, adding an unsettling personality of the room where the Patient finds himself trapped after his death at the hospital without being noticed by the staff yet he doesn't have any remorse for his sins and/or actions. As you venture further into the depths of Hell, you encounter a surreal scene unfolding before you in the middle of the swirling flames with the werewolves - as the metaphors of the devils that they inhabit in this realm - who are engaged in a mesmerizing dance that is a reminder of the swing era from the 1930's and 40's, and dressed in their stylish attire to bring in the strong memories of the time period, these beastly humanoid creatures move gracefully with elegance that are at the odds with their monstrous nature, donning the tailored suits completed with ties and fedora hats while the women clad themselves in knee-length dresses with full skirts that allows them to move fluidly as they dance along with each other almost entirely in a color tone of black. Suddenly from the hidden cave-like passages on both sides of the room left and right, the werewolves quickly emerge in an aggressive manner with a menacing intention that gleams out an otherworldly light, eyes lock onto their prey, as they thrust towards them in a rough way and growl loudly to attack in a primal instinct with their razor-sharp claws by slashing through in the air while barking them out, revealing rows of their baring vicious teeth that triggers a flash of the fire-like lights to brighten their ferocious forms, heightening a sense of danger and urgency as they close in their targets for a heart-pounding in an adrenaline-pump moment to keep the edge on the guests' feet. As your turn left and cautiously proceed further while you catch the glimpses of your surroundings in fear to leave this terrifying place quickly as you could for an escape, the echoes of loud mad laughter lingers from the distance in the background as an amplification, then suddenly The Patient emerges quickly from the fiery rocks through a hidden passage on the left side of the room whose menacing grin and creepy stare signals his twisted enjoyment in mocking the guests to show some happiness in his situation by pretending to be a villain who is also desperately trying to find a way to escape for a spiritual revival, and with a theatrical wave, he points a single finger at them as if he was accusing someone, making fun of them for believing that their sins can be covered by "fake faith" as a mask of innocence and goodness to send shivers down in their spines deeply with his words. Drawing nearer to the end of the room, the main character bursts forth again swiftly once more for another layer to scare from the opposite while still mocking them with the same talking points, but then speaks in a dripping tone of his voice to conclude with a question by asking "Everybody comes down here, so why fake who you are?" that chillingly fills the air within before with a sense of fear you walk down straight to enter the next room, continuing your journey on this haunting parade as you carry on marching.

<https://youtu.be/woalhgxmnDo?si=xQkvN4smBgiZKbBM>

 Some Lyrics From The Seventh Track

[Pre-Chorus]

Well, I think I'm gonna burn in Hell
Everybody burn the house right down

[Chorus]

And say what I wanna say
Tell me I'm an angel, take this to my grave
Tell me I'm a bad man, kick me like a stray
Tell me I'm an angel, take this to my grave, yeah

[Bridge]

You better run like the devil 'cause they're never gonna leave you alone
You better hide up in the alley 'cause they're never gonna find you a home
And as the blood runs down the walls (Blood runs down the wall)
You see me creeping up these halls (Creeping up these halls)
I've been a bad motherfucker, tell your sister I'm another
Go, go, go

[Final Chorus]

And I said, say what I wanna say
Tell me I'm an angel, take this to my grave
Tell me I'm a bad man, kick me like a stray
Tell me I'm an angel, take this to my grave

[Post-Chorus]

Tell me I'm a bad, bad, bad, bad man (x4)

[Outro]

So get up

So get out

S-I-N, I S-I-N

What the Swing Era looked like.









👁️ Get Ready For The End 👁️

Cancer: Stepping into the next room, you are covered in a somber atmosphere with the faint lights casting the long shadows that dance across the walls in a sad delicate tone, and the haunting melody of the eighth track from the album fills the background alongside the rhythmic beats of the heart monitors and the eerily slow deep breaths beneath a surgical mask while a scent of antiseptic that is mixing in the lingering air with a faint whisper of mold to make a clinical environment that evokes a sense of a long silent viewing on morality, as you find yourself transported back to the Victorian Gothic-style hospital room that is although in a modern flair where on the right side of the room, you're attention is drawn to The Patient again who has been revived from death after his confinement in Hell yet he is still dying again while being surrounded by his sobbing friends and family whose griefs are tangible in the air, and in an emotional sad moment of vulnerability within his state, he firstly requests the staff for a drink of

water because his lips chapped and faded that, betraying the toll his painful experience that has taken on him, but his second request is even more heart-wrenching, as he asks his loved ones to not be there for him to witness in his permanent final moments of suffering yet he instead tells them to be prepared like he is in his last prime of life because he is afraid that if he shows his current state to them, then he'll only be remember for being fragile and ugly that will ruin their memories of him, but his family on the other hand just want to love him while he's there, making him realize that leaving them is hardest part about his death to serve this tear-jerking reminder of the bond they share, highlighting the profound difficulty of saying goodbye. As you turn right, inching closer to the conclusion of the room, a light tapping sound echoes in the background, slightly growing louder but still silent, as the doctor himself suddenly emerges from behind the white sheet curtains, calmly sliding them apart to step forward in his white lab coat with his medical instruments in his pockets, collared suit, and a black tie while holding a cup of water in his hand for The Patient's first request who becomes a symbol of consolation in the middle of the upcoming death, and with a serious frown carved on his face and a slight twist of creepiness to stare at the guests, his appearance of being there adds to the chilling atmosphere whose gaze penetrates the room that sends shivers down in their spines deeply, speaking in a a grin tone to deliver the news on the countdown of the main character's final days, casting a heavy cover of the upcoming death over the room that amplifies a sense of fear and loss while The Patient along with his loved ones are fearfully gripped by sorrow as they cry together to mirror the overwhelming emotions with their tears in the filling space before with a heavy heart you walk down forward to enter the next room while carrying on your journey on the haunting parade with a weight of morality lingering in the air as you march on.

https://youtu.be/wc2s9skF_58?si=Gnz8qwaJNScZBwiY

Some Lyrics From The Eighth Track

[Verse 1]

Turn away

If you could, get me a drink

Of water 'cause my lips are chapped and faded

Call my Aunt Marie

Help her gather all my things

And bury me in all my favorite colors

[Chorus 1]

My sisters and my brothers, still

I will not kiss you

'Cause the hardest part of this is leaving you

[Verse 2]

Now turn away

'Cause I'm awful just to see

'Cause all my hair's abandoned all my body

Oh, my agony

Know that I will never marry

Baby, I'm just soggy from the chemo

[Chorus 2]

But counting down the days to go

It just ain't living

And I just hope you know

[Outro]

That if you say (If you say)

Goodbye today (Goodbye today)

I'd ask you to be true (I'd ask you to be true)

'Cause the hardest part of this is leaving you (x2)

👁️ From Battle To Death 👁️

Mama: Stepping into the next the room with the lights flickering eerily to cast the long eerie shadows across your surroundings while the ninth song of the album plays in the background alongside the destructive sounds of gun-firing and explosions that echoes through the space from the distance, you find yourself transported back in time to a darkly grim desolate landscape of the Vimy Ridge-esque trenches during the First World War at a dark moonless night that The Patient is somehow being shown to a story of a woman known as Mother War who at first never wanted her son to go off to war with a great rejection for his actions in battle, thickening the air with an unpleasantly sharp scent of smoke, mud and rot mixed together to make a haunted atmosphere that weighs heavily on the guests senses where the walls lined with the towering sandbags, lumber structures, layers, and barbed wire as you navigate through a maze-like corridors of the trench system. In the middle of the chaotic war, you catch some projections of

the moving shadows who are the soldiers in an active battle while shooting at their enemies with their rifles and taking covers repeatedly to catch you the glimpses of your surroundings but they face their untimely deaths in the trenches, and with pain and anguish, their voices loudly echoes through the space with the horrors of the battle, screaming "Mama!" as they drift in and out of the view, adding a sense of unease and fear that spreads out the room, then suddenly without a single warning, the ghosts of the recently deceased soldiers materializes out of their covers at both sides left and right through the halls to keep the edge on the guests' feet by shooting out their guns in an aggressive manner who are calling their mothers loudly with an angry but an emotional expression on their faces in tears for a heart-pounding moment to pump in the adrenaline that triggers a flash of strobe lights in a delicate glasslike tone. Continuing your perilous journey at this chaos of war with a thrilling sense of fear and emotion, you then come upon to an apparition of a woman in a black hoop skirt dress and gas mask on the left side of the room who is none other than Mother War in a sad tragic scene, holding a written letter she read from her son with great emotions and kneeling next to an empty grave on the ground that reveals an opened coffin of him who is now deceased with a shotgun wound on his chest in a size similar to her while mourning in anguish to go through the silence, filling the air with a sense of sorrow and loss that grips the guests' heart and soul to tell a tale of her realization that she truly loved him despite what he has done before death, which also makes The Patient realize that his mother loves him too like in the story despite him giving up on his life, then suddenly from the opposite side of the room, the ghost of Mother War's son materializes out from of his cover to shoot at the guests loudly with his shotgun a few times in both hands who also yells "Mama!" at the highest climax of his voice with an emotional expression on his twisted face that triggers a few blasts of the firing lights to keep the hearts pounding in an adrenaline pump, reminding them about the horrors of war not being confined to the battlefield alone. Pressing forward to your journey through the trenches, you then encounter the ghostly manifestations of the soldier's inner turmoil and trauma that intensely shows projections of sudden flashbacks and disturbing nightmares as a showcase of his life and fear that transports you to the surreal-looking front lines where the relentless barrage of artillery with screams of the wounded fallen soldiers and the calls of the Mother herself fills your ears unpleasantly very harshly in despair that seems loud enough not hear in the background yet in the middle of the chaos you also hear them whispering hauntingly that send shivers down in the guests' spines deeply in a sad mournful tone as they plead for mercy and redemption to make you feel as if you were lost in this twisted maze-like room, and through it all, Mother War watches over her domain in a strange creepy manner by staring at the guests while taking some steps left and right whose appearance of being there serves as a grim reminder of the toll that war exacts on those who are left behind. Reaching down at the end of the room, Mother War quickly confronts the guests in a chilling manner who bursts out of the cover at the right side with another creepy stare that triggers a bursts of delicate glasslike lights to manifest her personality in anguish and despair, still clutching a letter from her deceased son in grief while crackling the air tightly as her cries fills in as a haunting but a passionate expression for the loss of the innocence and the futility of war before with heavy hearts, you press on straightly to enter the next room, leaving behind the trenches as you continue to carry on marching your journey of the parade while carrying the memory of the mother and her son in you as a haunting reminder of the human cost of conflict and the enduring legacy of grief and loss.

<https://youtu.be/GEvLye15sq0?si=MfS5hsPg7AGfHhZF>

 Some Lyrics From The Ninth Track

[Verse 1]

Mama, we all go to Hell (x2)

I'm writing this letter and wishing you well

Mama, we all go to Hell

Oh well, now, Mama, we're all gonna die

Mama, we're all gonna die

Stop asking me questions, I'd hate to see you cry

Mama, we're all gonna die

[Pre-Chorus]

Well, mother, what the war did to my legs and to my tongue

You should've raised a baby girl, I should've been a better son

If you could cuddle the infection, they can amputate at once

You should've been, I could have been a better son

[Chorus]

And when we go, don't blame us, yeah

We'll let the fires just bathe us, yeah

You made us oh so famous

We'll never let you go

And when you go, don't return to me, my love

[Post-Chorus]

She said, "You ain't no son of mine

For what you've done, they're gonna find

A place for you and just you mind your manners when you go
And when you go, don't return to me, my love," that's right

[Bridge]

"And if you would call me a sweetheart
I'd maybe then sing you a song"
But there's shit that I've done with this fuck of a gun
You would cry out your eyes all along

[Outro]

We're damned after all
Through fortune and flame, we fall
And if you can stay, then I'll show you the way
To return from the ashes you call
We all carry on (We all carry on)
When our brothers in arms are gone (When our brothers in arms are gone)
So raise your glass high, for tomorrow, we die
And return from the ashes you call



What Mother War looks like.

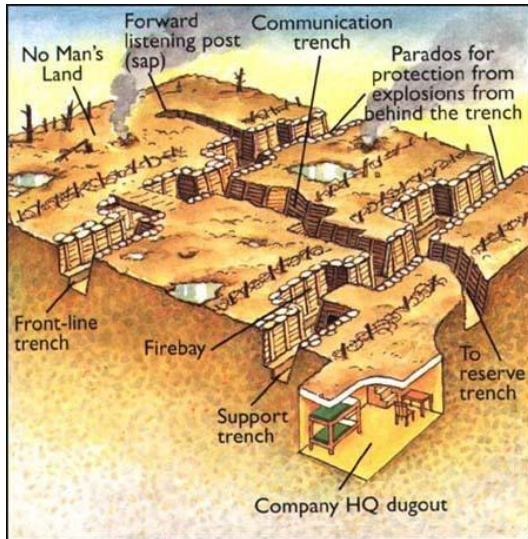
What the Vimy Ridge trenches looked like during World War I







What the Trench System/Warfare looked like.



•• Having No Regrets ••

Sleep: Stepping into the next room, a heavy atmosphere weighs down you, suffocating and oppressive while the lights flicker faintly to cast the long ominous shadows along the walls as the haunting melody of the tenth track from the album plays in the background alongside the flatline sound to hear an indication of death for an eerie presence, as you find yourself back in the Gothic Victorian-style hospital room with a modern flair, but this time there's something unsettling about it here, and the air thickens with a scent of antiseptic, mixed with mold and a light distinctive smell of the dead where this room reflects the meaning of the song about The Patient's decision that if everybody goes to Hell or some other terrifying afterlife as punishment, then there's no reason for him to feel remorseful for his actions who thinks that he doesn't deserve to have any sympathy, seeing himself as a monster, wants others to forget about him, and move on, no matter how much it may affect them to do so. On the left side of the room lies the The Patient who is motionless upon the bed whose eyes and mouth are creepily wide opened and fixed with a twisted expression into an ugly form of torment as a reflection of the inner turmoil consuming him after repeatedly reminding himself of the atrocities he sinfully committed over his life to a point of having his mind brutalized by his thoughts with him dead again and can't do anything to make amends that sends shivers down in the guests' spines deeply, and while walking slightly further voice echoes in the distance, distorted and unsettling as if he's spreading out from the depths of his tortured psyche filled with pain and anguish as a sharp reminder of the suffering he endured in life and death to blur a line between the two within his situation. Suddenly from the opposite side of the room, some spiritual form begins to materialize behind the white sheet curtains above the racks with his body twisting in agony as it shifts into an apparition of The Patient but as his most monstrous form whose features become impaired and hideous with a even more pale skin that appears to be a skeletal-looking shape and the tightly stretched limbs that are over the bones while the dark eerie shadows dance across the face to cast his features into a sharp relief, and with a gleaming trigger of an evil intent light, the main character's monstrous form is a manifestation of his inner demons as a physical embodiment of the darkness that consumes him. With a loud guttural roar that echoes

through the space in a harsh tone of rage and despair, the monster aggressively thrusts towards the guests out of the curtains, reaching out at them with his overstretched claws that sends out a heart-pounding moment of shock in an adrenaline rush, growling his words out loudly that drips with a venomous ill will by saying "Get away from me now!," advancing himself to make them feel a primal instinct to flee for an escape of this twisted appearance as it consumes them whole, but even as they retreat, the echoes of The Patient's tortured cries lingers in their ears chillingly to remind them of the haunting suffer he endured and the darkness that lurks within us all before with a heavy heart you walk down straight to enter the next room while leaving behind the confrontation to carry on with a the weight of his anguish on your journey through the haunted parade.

<https://youtu.be/RS AoJJzVXY Y?si=G NRXsreEh z dJ S M X B>

Some Lyrics From The Tenth Track

[Verse 1]

Some say now suffer all the children

And walk away a savior

Or a madman and polluted

From gutter institutions

Don't you breathe for me

Undeserving of your sympathy

'Cause there ain't no way that I'm sorry for what I did

[Pre-Chorus]

And through it all

How could you cry for me?

'Cause I don't feel bad about it

So shut your eyes

Kiss me goodbye

[Chorus]

And sleep

Just sleep

The hardest part

Is letting go of your dreams

[Bridge]

Just sleep (x4)

Wake up (x6)

👾 March Of The High School Kids 👾

Teenagers: Stepping into the next room as you turn left with a subtle scent of school supplies in the air for a layer of realism to the setting in some reinforcement while the eleventh track from the album plays in the background alongside the sounds of carnage, you find yourself in the dark chaotic heart of a high school gone wrong where you see a metaphor of The Patient's negative viewpoint of society who is groomed to be angrily violent in a way with the corridor stretching out like a twisted maze, lined with the lockers that rattles and pounds to build up the intensity, and layered with scruff marks and graffiti of a sprayed written messages that also has one saying "We scare to live the shit out of you!," giving out a fresh scent of paint in the air as a loose lyrical reference to tell each one a story of rebellion and unrest while the fluorescent lights are flickering intensely overhead to cast in and out of the shadows, adding a sense of fearfulness. As you navigate through the maze-like corridors, the sounds of chaos continues to fill in with the rebellious shouts and screams echoing off the walls through the space while being punctuated by the occasional crash and bang to reveal more of the scene before that is one of destruction and violence with the overturned desks and chairs that are destroyed into pieces, broken windows with a night view of a suburban neighborhood, and scattering on the floor are papers and school supplies. In the middle of the rebellious chaos, you catch glimpses of the high school kids darting in and out of the doorways and hiding behind the lockers who make threatening statements at the guests to stare at them with a murderous facial expression while some are the hall itself to destroy things as the resemblance of the troubled youths who are acting out their frustrations in their own destructive ways with some wielding baseball bats to smash things up, some spraying the paint cans, and others are simply just enjoying it with happiness and laughter in the chaos they've created, then suddenly at either sides of the room from a locker or threshold, a figure emerges towards the guests who is either a teacher or the high school principal in ripped clothes and a broken pair of glasses with some scratches on his/her body, twisting their confronted face in terror as they plead desperately for help to escape the carnage while warning them to leave quickly before it's too late, but it's already too late to turn back that sends shivers down in their spines deeply. Pressing forward to continue through the chaos, the atmosphere tightly builds up as you then hear the cheerleaders chanting with a whistle blowing somewhere from the distance in the background whose voices echos off the walls within the space for the upcoming strike, then suddenly on both sides left and right while walking through, the girls with their gas masks on that hides their faces from the music video of

the album's fourth and final single "Teenagers" bursts forth from the lockers and thresholds as they wield the batons in hand with a menacing exactness to attack by waving, swinging, toying with them as if they were machine guns while moving with a terrifying grace in a rhythmic manner, causing it at the same time as they advance towards the guests to keep an edge on their feet and fill in the air with fear while the very last Gas Mask Cheerleader in this destructive scene delivers the last scare in the hall that triggers a flash of strobe lights for a heart-pounding moment of shock that courses through their veins before you reach the end of the twisted corridor to enter the next room, leaving behind the chaos of the high school while you carry on your continuous journey through the haunted parade.

<https://youtu.be/k6EQAOmJrbw?si=A6KSLIDmiJxdGvqU>

Some Lyrics From The Eleventh Track

[Verse 1]

They're gonna clean up your looks with all the lies in the books

To make a citizen out of you

Because they sleep with a gun and keep an eye on you, son

So they can watch all the things you do

Because the drugs never work, they're gonna give you a smirk

'Cause they got methods of keeping you clean

They're gonna rip up your heads, your aspirations to shreds

Another cog in the murder machine

[Chorus]

They said, "All teenagers scare the living shit out of me

They could care less as long as someone'll bleed"

So darken your clothes or strike a violent pose

Maybe they'll leave you alone, but not me

What a school hallway looks like.



What the Gas Mask Cheerleaders look like.





💀 What A Waste! 💀

Disenchanted: Stepping into the next room with a distinct earthy scent of musk mixed together in the air and the twelfth track of the album plays in the background along with the faint chimes from the distant and the subtle rhythmic heartbeat pulses through eerily while the depressive faint lights casts the long shadows across your surroundings, you find yourself in a purgatory-like realm where darkness and despair reign supreme with a heavy sense of fearfulness and a thick atmosphere of a swirling dark fog that covers the guests visions that is bathed in the tones of black and dark gray, adding to the gothic personality that spreads out to the space. As you look around, you notice that you're standing on a pathway between the rocky surroundings with some sizable but closed cavernous openings that may lead into some mysterious center of this afterlife while the land itself is rugged and uneven with rough edges pointing like spikes and sharp bumps that seems to stretch endlessly into the darkness, and in the distance, guests could hear the faint echoes of the haunting melodies to add in an eerie

atmosphere that seems to spread out from the smallest caverns within the sound, gesturing you to explore further into the unknown. As you navigate through, your attention is drawn to the right where you come face to face with a showing of The Patient's realizations and regrets for holding a pessimistic view on how life is just a joke who could have woken up from his miserable lifestyles and tried to make some sort of accomplishment as a projection of his reflections who sits on a smooth black rock in front of it behind the guests as you suddenly witness scenes from his past, and replaying before your eyes with a vivid clearness, you see him looking at his moments where he wasted his life, waiting for death yet at the same time being afraid whose only accomplishment was being a lifelong wait for a hospital stay that puts him in an emotional state with great sadness while crying that makes them feel a pang of sorrow for the opportunities lost. Within the darkness, you catch glimpses of The Patient himself with his form twisted and tormented by his own inner demons spiritually, but he appears as a ghost of his former self, haunted by the realization that his life has been a series of missed chances and regrets, and as you continue through the realm, the bone-chilling reminders of the main character's worst actions quickly materializes before you like a splash of water on both sides of the room with scenes of violence and despair as a projection to show a display of shock, thickening the air with the weight of his sins that guests couldn't help but feel a sense as they bear the witness to his darkest moments. Suddenly, a sense of finality washes over them as they realize that The Patient's journey is nearing its conclusion that the guests couldn't help but feel a sharp pain of sadness for him before with heavy hearts you press forward to enter the next and final room, knowing that the end of the house is near but uncertain of what lies ahead while The Patient's realizations and regrets emotionally lingers in the air to send out the chills down in their spines deeply, carrying the weight of his burden as you carry on your journey through the haunted parade, each step as a reminder of the fragility of life and the enduring power of regret.

https://youtu.be/j_MIBCb9-m8?si=wb5gOWVyawp8ldr1

Some Lyrics From The Twelfth Track

[Intro]

Well, I was there on the day they sold the cause for the queen
And when the lights all went out, we watched our lives on the screen
I hate the ending myself, but it started with an alright scene

[Verse 1]

It was the roar of the crowd that gave me heartache to sing
It was a lie when they smiled and said, "You won't feel a thing"
And as we ran from the cops, we laughed so hard, it would sting

Yeah, yeah, woah

[Pre-Chorus]

If I'm so wrong (So wrong, so wrong)

How can you listen all night long? (Night long, night long)

Now, will it matter after I'm gone?

Because you never learned a goddamn thing

[Chorus]

You're just a sad song with nothing to say

About a lifelong wait for a hospital stay

And if you think that I'm wrong

This never meant nothing to you

[Post-Chorus]

So go, go away

Just go, run away

But where did you run to?

And where did you hide?

Go find another way

Price you pay

[Final Chorus]

You're just a sad song with nothing to say

About a lifelong wait for a hospital stay

And if you think that I'm wrong

This never meant nothing to you, come on

You're just a sad song with nothing to say

About a lifelong wait for a hospital stay

And if you think that I'm wrong

This never meant nothing to you

[Outro]

At all (x4)

The Other Hurt

Famous Last Words: As you step into the next and final room of the house with a burnt scent lingering in the warm air, some projections blazing wildly while you turn right, you find yourself covered by an intense heat of the roaring flames of fire that consumes the Gothic Victorian-style hospital room with a modern flair as the flickering flame-like lights cast menacing glows that dances across the walls to make a surreal and chaotic atmosphere while the thirteenth and final track from the album plays in the background, blending its haunting melody with the cracking of the fire and the sound of the crumbling remains that all calls back to the music video of the record's second single "Famous Last Words." On the right side of the room lies The Patient himself who is revived once more from the dead for the final time upon the bed in the middle of the fiery inferno whose Scene Kid lover is next to him by his side, holding their hands together and looking at each other face-to-face in a moment of an emotional connection for a bittersweet moment while the main character is although declaring his endless love for her yet he doesn't know if it's just a dream or if she is really there in reality, but either way, he has worked through his fear of death and is hopeful that he's given a second chance at life with the one he loves the most to make this scene both captivating and terrifying simultaneously to serve this burning room as a sad dramatic backdrop to their reunion. Suddenly from the opposite side of the room within the ruins, a statue-looking figure with a gothic tone emerges that is an angelic presence with a dark gray skin and radiant wings while holding a staff that symbolizes healing, compassion, and guidance who is unmistakably none other than Archangel Raphael in a armor-like attire whose associations are healing and renewal, triggering a bursts of delicate lights in a glasslike tone, as he extends either of his arms up in the air to approach a couple of steps towards the guests with a sense and peace and serenity to wash over the room that strikingly differentiates with the chaos of the flames and then makes a booming but a calmly clear declaration by simply saying "He deserves to live longer." that sends out shivers down in their spines deeply, and for those who interpret this song about redemption and hope, Raphael's appearance offers The Patient and his most loved one a chance at a new beginning to confront his appearance of being there and reassuring words transport a sense of forgiveness and reconciliation, signaling the possibility of healing and transformation in the middle of destruction. However, for others who hear this song as a reflection on morality and the acceptance of death to offer a slightly different experience of the end that changes overtime, the scene takes on a darker tone, as a Grim Reaper quickly materializes out of the burning ruins, wielding a razor-sharp scythe with a menacing aura, attacking the guests aggressively in the air with a loud yell that echoes through the space by simply saying "Back off! He's mine!" to instill a

sense of finality and something that is unavoidable, showing the acceptance of death as a natural part of the life's cycle for a heart-pounding moment of shock that gives out an adrenaline rush, and as you witness this final confrontation, guests are left to look at the profound themes of morality, redemption, and acceptance in the burning room that symbolizes the climax of The Patient's journey where he must confront his past and embrace his fate no matter what it is before with heavy hearts you walk down straightly to exit the house and end the parade to carry on as you hear the haunting but the theatrical echoes of the album's hidden track "Blood" in the background, carrying the weight of the main character's journey and the enduring legacy of the haunted house experience.

<https://youtu.be/8bbTtPL1jRs?si=xLfG4QkuhBDE7DWV>

Some Lyrics From The Thirteenth Track

[Intro]

Now, I know that I can't make you stay

But where's your heart? (x2)

But where's your—

And I know there's nothing I can say

To change that part (x2)

To change

[Verse 1]

So many bright lights to cast a shadow

But can I speak?

Well, is it hard understanding

I'm incomplete?

A life that's so demanding

I get so weak

A love that's so demanding

I can't speak

[Chorus]

I am not afraid to keep on living
I am not afraid to walk this world alone
Honey, if you stay, you'll be forgiven
Nothing you can say can stop me going home

[Verse 2]

Can you see? My eyes are shining bright
'Cause I'm out here on the other side
Of a jet black hotel mirror
And I'm so weak
Is it hard understanding
I'm incomplete?
A love that's so demanding
I get weak

[Chorus]

I am not afraid to keep on living
I am not afraid to walk this world alone
Honey, if you stay, you'll be forgiven
Nothing you can say can stop me going home
I am not afraid to keep on living
I am not afraid to walk this world alone
Honey, if you stay, you'll be forgiven
Nothing you can say can stop me going home

[Post-Chorus]

These bright lights have always blinded me

These bright lights have always blinded me, I say

[Bridge]

I see you lying next to me

With words I thought I'd never speak

Awake and unafraid

Asleep or dead (How can I see, I see you lying)

[Mid & End Bridge x2]

'Cause I see you lying next to me (How can I see, I see you lying)

With words I thought I'd never speak (How can I see, I see you lying)

Awake and unafraid (How can I see, I see you lying)

Asleep or dead

[Final Chorus x3]

I am not afraid to keep on living

I am not afraid to walk this world alone (Or dead)

Honey, if you stay, you'll be forgiven

Nothing you can say can stop me going home (Or dead)

What one of the interpretations of Archangel Raphael looks like.



<https://m.youtube.com/watch?v=uX3Gw82f6GU&pp=ygUZYmxvb2QgbXkgY2h1bWljYWwgcm9tYW5jZQ%3D%3D>

🎵 Some Lyrics From The Hidden Track 🎵

💧 [Chorus 1] 💧

So give them blood, blood, gallons of the stuff

Give them all that they can drink, and it will never be enough

So give them blood, blood, blood

Grab a glass, because there's going to be a flood

💧 [Verse 2] 💧

A celebrated man amongst the gurneys

They can fix me proper with a bit of luck

The doctors and the nurses, they adore me so

But it's really quite alarming, 'cause I'm such an awful fuck (Oh, thank you)

💧 [Chorus 2] 💧

I gave you blood, blood, gallons of the stuff

I gave you all that you can drink, and it has never been enough

I gave you blood, blood, blood

I'm the kind of human wreckage that you love