Museum of Sacred Scars

Enter the museum of sacred scars
Each room shows how love falls apart
Behind this glass, a rose that mars
In that gold frame, a broken heart

I am the keeper of sacred doom
The guardian of what haunts this room

Dance through my museum of sacred scars
Where broken souls despair behind closed bars
Something haunted calls to you
Come and see what love can do
Join my cursed collection
Love's deadly confession

Gallery One: Hearts That Got Away
Gallery Two: Love That Couldn't Stay
Gallery Three: Words Never Sent
And Number Four: Promises Bent

Some call it madness, they shake their heads
But I preserve what shouldn't be dead

Dance through my museum of sacred scars
Where broken souls despair behind closed bars
Something haunted calls to you
Come and see what love can do
Join my cursed collection
Love's deadly confession

I used to be the one who fell
Now darkness weaves its wicked spell

Dance through broken halls of sacred scars
Where I collect dark bleeding, gleaming stars
Something twisted calls your name
Come and play my endless game
You're my newest obsession
Love's final possession

Doctor, do you see them too?
Doctor, how do I make it stop?