

Feint (piano) – Epica

The very brightest candle of all
Has been extinguished
Smothered by those who could not bear
To face reality
Every beat of your heart
Tore the lies all apart
Made foundations quiver
Every wave in the lake
Caused the porcelain to break
And I shiver
The leftover tallow just doesn't contain
All the right answers
Under a sea of dust lies a vast
Wealth of wisdom
An untouched snow turns red
Innocence dies
Every beat of your heart
Tore the lies all apart
Made foundations quiver
Every wave in the lake
Caused the porcelain to break
And I shiver
This black page in history
Is not colourfast,
Will stain the next
All that remains is just a feint
Of what was meant to be
This black page in history
Is not colourfast, will stain the next
And nothing seems in life,
In dreams like what was meant to be
Every beat of your heart
Tore the lies all apart
Made foundations quiver
Every wave in the lake

Caused the porcelain to break
And I shiver



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych