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