

# Precious Things

Dark Lunacy

There's a wish in this night  
for redemption and light

And I...  
I'm the essence of a sublime desire  
It will be done

The preciousness of words  
shatters the blackness around

We are prisoners of our time  
we are all broken inside  
Precious things are my mind's wealth  
My last hope

Dreams lost in a white night  
Illusion froze the tide  
My longing for redemption  
of my pride

Calling for one more heavenly fire  
In a season of lunacy of humanity  
How many times will I remember  
my wasted fights?

Always remember falling again  
Shadows of my nonsense clenched  
my clarity

Nocturnal sorrow waits for me  
Will you stay here while despair  
takes me?

We are prisoners of our time  
we're all broken inside  
Precious things are my mind's wealth  
My last hope

Dreams lost in a white night  
Illusion froze the tide  
My longing for redemption  
of my pride  
and love

Precious things in my mind  
slip away from my sight  
I run to the shore  
of the river  
and you walk away  
and I mourn

There's a time for rage  
a moment for deceit  
The memories stay  
and lull me into lies  
Will they rock me to sleep?  
The beginning of the end

I'm learning to survive  
all night after night  
Learning to breathe  
while all smothers me  
Precious things bleed inside  
myself, in the corners of my mind

I'm prisoner of nights  
I'm all broken inside  
Precious things are my mind's wealth  
My last hope

Dreams lost in a white night  
Illusion froze the tide  
My longing for redemption  
of my pride  
and love

Bleed away now