

Choices In Coma

In Legend

Scratched up and worn out
Your body my imprint of
Choices in coma and
Lecherous lust

Feeding you lessons of
Decent ascension
And tempting your skin
To combust

Your heart is my gate
I trespass for free
You're unwilling to spread
And yet you let me...

Luring you into the
Dark side of passion
A rhythmic possession
My tongue is triggering

Licking your ember
Provoking your primal instincts
Betray your morals and
Pile up your sins!

Your heart is my gate
I trespass for free
You're unwilling to spread
And yet - you let - me spread your wings!

Laura: Your heart is my gate
Bastian: Let's break the seal!
Laura: Why don't you see?
Bastian: It ain't no sin if it's for free!
Laura: I'm spreading my wings...
Bastian: I'll make you legend
Together: If you fly with me!
...

I hold you tight -
I tell you to jump!
Your heart is my gate
I trespass for free...

Laura: Your heart is my gate
Bastian: Let's break the seal!
Laura: Why don't you see?
Bastian: It ain't no sin if it's for free
Laura: I'm spreading my wings...
Bastian: I'll make you legend
Together: If you fly with me!