

This warning is final for you
Never again, no never ever ever
I saw all the heroes gone.

What would you like to take for life ?
What would you like to do for life ?
Future's on your plate, getting cold
That's death !

We must go beyond the rim.
Want nothing that always comes to an end.
You hear the forbidden voice ?
Heavenly garden hidden in the ground

Mortal flower's sending you love
Your prayers can be heard
When stars are falling down
All the price paid for you
Would lead you to the place
Clears up your mind

Why don't you embrace me ?
Beauty is all you've got
My art is history
Guiding you to amazing days
True presence comes to you
When you make up your future
Someone like me would light up your way
Cause they sang in Castrato

Napoleon Bonaparte : One of the heroes of the French Revolution. He banned the heavenly voices sung by Castrato. Ironically, he himself was the price to pay for leading a beautiful future. Oh oui, every single thing, even The Napoleonic Code, was performed according to my instructions.

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Would lead you to the place
Clears up your mind
Opens up your eyes

Why don't you embrace me ?
Beauty is all you've got
My art is history
Guiding you to amazing days
True presence comes to you
When you make up your future
Someone like me
Would light up your way with love
Sacrifice for your life
Useless faith in you will be
Taken away for good
Leaving the stain on my hand