## **Avalanche**

## Kill the Romance

Ladies and gentlemen
we have a fight
Yet there might be a slight
chance that it won't continue
Or not

I was there, I really was
Or was it just a blow and I,
I am insane
Oh I don't think I care about
myself any more
So was it all the same
what I have done
what I have said

You will spread your wings and you will hide
And I am left behind
the shade, myself and I
It is the only part of me who I am to you
The part I feel
I've had before

I've faced the invincible

Wait - the crush intended was weaker than the day before Wait - are you the end of the world like the day before

You're always right it's your never-ending mission I know my part:
To be under your submission
Oh no! I know...

Well, it has become
the time to say my mind
I do have my own thoughts
you know, I really do but
I guess I should
have known better
Oh well, me and I
That before the calm there
is a chance of storm

From that icy world of yours come descend among us mortals (I believe) I'm in affair with the devil She is cruel, malicious

## yet beautiful

The fight is almost over now Guess who is winning Here is a clue: Satan seldom admits she is wrong

Why are we in your hell We could use mine as well Some day you know I might even try to disappear