

Symphony of the Night

Leaves' Eyes

I feel these needles in my skin like savage wrath
She holds me in her arms I'm drifting in the dark
This fever of my heart this burning fever drag
Every breath I take will make you hunt me more
I have no tongue to scream
My eyes deluded black

Symphony of the night
Are we leaving tonight?
Am I aching to love you in the night?

You feel these needles in your skin like savage wrath
I hold her in my arms she's drifting somewhere in the dark
This fever of her heart this burning fever drag
She has no tongue to speak
Are we living to die?

Camilla, all your rage will turn into sweet love
Are you living to die?
Am I here just to be your sacrifice?
Symphony of the night
Are we living to die?
Am I here just to be your sacrifice?
Symphony of the night

You sense the coldness of your skin like icy glass
You feel your empty shadow like a faint painful call
They pass inside my wounded soul like mortal love
Hold me in my darkest hour
Are we living to die?
Thine earth now springs mine fadeth