

## Pale Faces

Manticora

One hour ago - a step back in time  
The season drew the pupils in my eyes  
When the water turned to blood  
It turned my guilt into the lies

Gold is the metal of purity  
My body has turned in for good  
Every crawling corner in my mind  
Changing the things i understood

How can it be - That you're blinded again  
You can hear them dying within  
the souls under your skin  
Crunple in a sea of sin

Gold is the metal of purity  
My body has turned in for good  
Every crawling corner in my mind  
Changing the things i understood

So well - so bright  
Im flying away - i cannot stay  
dawn breaks free  
and pale faces are turning the night

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