

## Berenice

### Paralysed Age

Berenice oh Berenice  
Dream on my little child  
I stepped on board a vision of  
An unforgotten love

Berenice oh Berenice  
I'm calling out your name  
I thought I heard your murmur and  
I think I hear it now

Berenice oh Berenice  
Dream on my little child  
Your painful past and agony  
Shall never more return

Berenice oh Berenice  
This price of love I paid  
But your ghost becomes reality  
Your nature my own end

The end is near the end is near  
My own insane desire  
Dreams of yore are nothing more  
Than a chilled mischievous smile

The end is near the end is near  
My own insane desire  
Fainted lips surround your teeth  
My one and only love

Berenice oh Berenice  
The grave awaits the condemned  
You're a mad reflection, just a  
Twilight in my dreams  
Berenice oh Berenice  
This price of love I paid  
But your ghost becomes reality  
Your nature my own end