

# The Roll Of The Dice

Rough Silk

I once believed in magic - in the beauty of it all  
In honesty - in love and trust - but slowly came the fall.  
The winter killed the friendly colors and the air got cold As i  
ce  
And red got blue - and rusty, too - that's the roll of the Dice  
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Well, the first cut is the deepest - that's what they Always sa  
y  
But in my case each one hurts a little bit - maybe that's The p  
rice I have to pay  
For all the wrong roads I 've chosen - against everyone's Good  
advice  
For all the hearts I've broken since I first watched the Roll o  
f the dice.

We walk barefoot on the ashes - Stumble through forgotten Lies  
Slowly aimless fortune crashes - down from bloodred Burning ski  
es.  
Distant thunder - silence - lightning - I fell asleep With open  
eyes  
Sometimes gentle - sometimes frightening - the roll of the Dice

I've always been a searcher - a seeker for the truth  
Restless and forsaken - with nothing left to lose.  
I've always been on my way out and most of my life alone.  
I never knew where I was going - never had a place to call My h  
ome.

That's the roll of the dice

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Slowly aimless fortune crashes - down from bloodred Burning ski  
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Distant thunder - silence - lightning - I fell asleep With open  
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I don't know where I came from and I don't know where I'll End  
And maybe when it's over I will finally understand  
All the words I've ever spoken - all the selfish stupid Cries  
All the reasons lost in the flood and the roll of the dice

That's the roll of the dice

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