

Requiem

Tristania

As lights go off one by one
When things unsaid
Are piling up
We still can't forgive how
We could forget
To dare to risk to regret
The drone of all the fools will rise and fall
Had enough but want more
The looking glass is cleaner from the other side
Your Gordian knot's revealed
Every season
Every storm
A painful wish to
be reborn
Now a second silence
Peace restored
If you lose the battle
Win the war
We make the final bow or start to run
Now my fate will be yours
You start again or go straight to the final day
Our breed - How do we plead
Every season
Every storm
Your near is cold
Your far is warm
In your sweet pain
Feel the joy
Your pleasure kills
'Cause love destroys
Choose your weapon - your door