

# Alesana, The Third Temptation Of Paris

The horizon, now as dark as the crimes that brought them here  
Is filled with my impending dread  
My foolish actions will cost so many good men  
Achilles has come...

A thousand sails approaching  
Sent here in her name to reclaim the one I stole  
And destroy the walls of Troy

Desire leaves me numb to all the pain surrounding me  
Storms will arise to condemn me  
I will not die before her eyes...  
It ends tonight

Tragically I now must accept the penance I have earned  
She is cursed and tonight we die  
In the dawn of this, my end, I hold my sword true  
I must let her go...

A thousand sails approaching  
Sent here in her name to reclaim the one I stole  
And destroy the walls of Troy

Desire leaves me numb to all the pain surrounding me  
Storms will arise to condemn me  
I will not die before her eyes...  
It ends tonight

It ends tonight, I am alone  
Pain fills her eyes, I am alone

I must save my honor, I cannot let them win, the blood of many spills  
Sacred and profane is our love in death...