

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...