

# Before The Dawn, Angel's Tombstone

Dreamworld so dark  
Where I follow your trace  
Only place where I can see your face  
Feel your touch  
Fell your skin  
So long I have been waiting  
To feel you in my arms  
And I wish to be  
Buried inside the abyss  
Where light has withered and died  
And my princes walks by my side

Her black wings  
Carrying me

The shape of seraphim  
Black wings carved in stone  
Sleeping down below  
Buried under the snow

This icy burial ground  
Like snow white skin  
Now seals my soul within  
Like pair of stars  
Burning in sky  
Like heaven was set on fire  
Cold flame inside  
Of two pearls made of ice  
Dark light shining in your ice

Your voice enchants  
Words seduce  
Strongly I refuse  
To be awoken  
From this dream  
Let you be taken (from me)