

Damned, Sanctum Sanctorum

I know it's late and I should go to bed
But I can't tear away from the night
It holds the seed of a memory
It's true of you

When I first saw you I realised
The fire burned deep inside your eyes
I knew a kiss would paralyse
It's true from you

Awake in the night to whisper your name
Only a silence replies it's answer a sleeping refrain
The moment dies but memory stays
Love like a carnival's runaway ride
We spin and we climb
To where once sirens cried
And there sometimes angels can be devils too
It's true of you
It's true of you

When shadows no longer fall
And footsteps can't be heard at all
I hear the ghost of a call
It's true from you

Awake in the night to whisper your name
Only silence replies it's answer a sleeping refrain
The moments die but memory stays
Reaching for something that's just out of reach
Lost to your lips and drowned in your kiss
The tide of your passion is now but a dream
It's but a dream