

# Entwine, Snow White Suicide

i see a million stars ahead  
i smell the heaven scent  
this sadness stains all red  
the nightfall's filled with ecstasy  
the dusk descends on me  
soon we will be free

we must find the haven for our souls  
'cos we know that we have lost our will to live

snow white suicide - the end is on its way  
snow white suicide - no longer burns the flame

we are kissed by flaming frost  
it seems that all is lost  
time is running out  
the darkest light enwreathes the night  
i'll leave it all behind  
this is our last good-bye