

# Epica, Memento

A soul in flames inventing crime  
A soul at pace against new times

Her face in red out rules the law  
The eyes got caught in devil's claws

Entice me  
Beguile me  
Lost track of my own sanity  
Behind me a souvenir  
My conscience will show no remorse

Keep on losing intrinsic battles  
You'll be suffering  
Your atonement will keep you captive  
I will feed the beast

Losing battles  
Poisoned apples  
Did you find what you're looking for?

In secret silence  
Practiced violence  
Name the damned  
Gravitating around the fire that burns the sand

A soul in flames invents the hunt

Ignite me  
What's left of me  
I relish your sweet innocence  
Their graces enlighten me  
Detaining the sins of out past

Keep on losing intrinsic battles  
I'll come back for more  
Did you find what you're aiming for?

In secret silence  
Practiced violence  
Name the damned  
Gravitating around the fire that burns the sand  
The secret shining keeps on turning  
Imprisons me

A soul in flames inventing crime  
A soul at pace against new times

See  
Horrid nights  
Turn down their lights  
Sacrificed

Losing battles  
Poisoned apples  
Did you find what you're asking for?

In secret silence  
Practiced violence  
Name the damned  
Gravitating around the fire that burns the sand  
The secret shining keeps on turning  
Imprisons me  
Chasing hunger, a demon's thunder

Is wounding lambs