

# Kamelot, Beautiful Apocalypse

Gravity is pulling me  
And I don't really wanna be  
A child of desolation any more  
My inner world is quaking  
So tired of my trivial self  
A paradise corrupted to the core  
Standing on the edge...

Something old and  
Something new  
Something borrowed  
Something blue  
It's time for us to celebrate  
Our beautiful apocalypse

Always know that you are not alone...  
Take my hand  
My gutterchild adventure  
You are not alone  
I'll take you where the lovers go to sleep  
My borderline affection  
Now close your eyes, don't be afraid  
You're not alone...

Tumbling in the multitude  
On our way to new horizons  
Drowning in a mass of refugees  
Liberation in demise  
Revolution in disguise  
Failing to survive these battlefields  
We're standing on the edge

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Something new  
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I'll take you where the lovers go to sleep  
My borderline affection  
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You're not alone...

You are not alone...  
My gutterchild adventure  
You are not alone  
I'll take you where the lovers go to sleep  
My borderline affection  
Cause you are not alone  
Take my hand  
My gutterchild adventure  
I'll take you to a place where lovers leap  
Now close your eyes, don't be afraid  
You're not alone...