

Lights Of Euphoria, Shadowland

You're falling from the sky
Your lips are turning blue
Your skin is getting cold

The time has come
It's very clear
The death in disguise
Is almost here
You wish that your life was
Just a dream
Now there's no one here
To hear your scream

I see the shadows
Dancing on your grave
Don't be afraid
Of what you'll find
Just open your eyes
And never walk like the blind

The time has come
It's very clear
The death in disguise
Is almost here
You found yourself
In lucky town
But your numbers
Never came around