

# Lunatica, Atlantis

With pure innocence in heart she walks through the woods  
Her long coat embraces her like raven wings  
Cold steel in her hands, a red thin trace  
Follows her steps through the snow  
In this cold world of hypocrisy she's a true word

[Refr.:]

In the nights, one hidden place  
His arms covered her, protected her  
Forbidden love  
In the nights, the silent nights  
Ebony found ivory  
A perfect fusion, unperfect end

Old tree-trunks hide the senseless tragedy  
Of a young despaired girl  
Only heaven cries  
But life still goes on a few yards away  
In the old grey abbey which was home  
Now her lips remain closed and the white skin is cold  
Oh look what condemnation brought  
He could not help her  
He was already dead  
Banned in a picture  
A hundred years old