

# Magica, I Remember A Day

Sometimes I get a strange feeling  
Like nothing I know matters to me  
A terrible truth somebody's concealing  
Unveils its cloak of mystery

Like in a fairytale  
I was walking a fantasy land  
Say what you want to me,  
I know you will not understand

'Cause  
I remember a day  
Remember a tear  
I can't the words to say  
What I have done to be cast here

I must have done something forbidden  
In this paradise of silence and will  
I tried to reveal that which is hidden  
In the depths of my soul and make it real

I remember a day that makes me hate this life  
I remember a day that makes me want to die