

# Magica, Turn To Stone

My memories lie carved  
With words that formed in time  
In the milestones of my life  
All my mistakes are buried deep beneath  
The mountain of my grief

Believe me  
All that I ever was is now a blur  
Believe me  
From the burden cast upon my soul

Now  
I turn to stone  
And I watch the days go by  
I turn to stone  
And I will never die  
Never, never die

You think I'm nothing but  
A sentence on a tomb  
In a graveyard without name  
You may read my epitaph  
But don't try to understand the nature  
Of the face behind the frame