

# Moonspell, Antidote

Here's to the Fear  
For keeping us alert  
And here's to sleep  
For making me understand

here's to the crowning roots  
(placing us nowhere)  
here's to the laughable wings  
(taking us nowhere)

Here's to the Eve  
Of the Day which will never ocme  
And here's to Retreat  
To ease the pain

Here's to Resistance  
(laughing at ourselves)  
Here's to defeat  
How dare you come so late?

The cup is empty  
Shall be filled no more  
And all the thirsty  
Can now approach...

The antidote