

# Nocturnal Rites, The Flame Will Never Die

The flame will never die

The painting is fading now  
The color's wearing thin  
Her eyes in the broken glass  
A stare that chills within  
She cries only crimson tears  
The eyes are burning with fire  
Once believed  
Made her strong  
Once deceived  
Made her wrong

(Chorus:)  
Sorrow and pain  
Closed her eyes to walk through the unknown  
Nothing's in vain  
'Cause the flame...  
The flame will never die!

Oh...

The lines in her ashen face  
Reveal a heart torn asunder  
Twisted ones  
Bring the pain  
Throw your first stone again

(Chorus)