

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)