Avec Tristesse, Of Emotions

[I:Thrall m:Gama]

When tears dry I finally have a sign That my love for you Is just a dreamkind

When tears dry I loose my mind And memories fall asleep in a dream

And I feel emptiness once again With deep pain inside

A wicked mind behind her eyes Her beauty is beyond heaven and hell And her voice gave me a dark will

Whispering in silence, dancing with desire You make me feel forever But it's really killing me

Blood shed from my heart Like a decorative colour In your sick gallery of emotions And I'll say farewell I'll say farewell