

Bloodflowerz, The Last Dance

It's too late, too late, too late...

Once you sent me paper roses
They began to cry enquiring why
They had to hide
Why too young love had to die
Before we tried

I was afraid of the play of sharp tounge
Killed tender love, so the roses just bloomed in shade

Flowers need sun
Rescue undone
What I loved to save lies in a cold grave

Now it's too late to create resurrection
Words, never said, never heard, sound too absurd

It's too late to cry for lost love
She was too young
She died unsung

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She was too young
She died unsung

It's too late...

Please forgive my silent good-bye
I know it was wrong to be for so long still and silent
I regret we've missed the chance
Give me one last dance

Why did you let me break you heart into pieces
A splint of this pain sticks in my veins too.

It's too late to cry for lost love
She was too young
She died unsung

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It's too late to cry for lost love

Had to leave you, though i loved you
Loved you...
Was like taboo...
I loved you too
Love you...
Was like taboo...

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