

# Dagoba, Cancer

Wasted times, a kind of crime  
Another way to slowly die  
I so much regret the regrets...  
Memories torn into pieces  
When everything became diseased  
That couldn't be life... life

The touch that I adored  
This love that couldn't be ignored  
Your hand in mine  
A touch of heaven, heaven

Stars also die...  
The astral brightness stops shining  
I hope you'll reach your paradise  
Star, why did you leave me?  
The astral brightness stops shining  
Tonight I cannot stop crying...

Wasted times, a kind of crime  
Another way to slowly die  
I so much regret the regrets...  
Acid rain, tears inside  
All consuming, hungry monster  
Love is a cancer, a cancer

The touch that I adored  
This love that couldn't be ignored  
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