

# dEUS, The Vanishing Of Maria Schneid

Your time  
Not seen it passing  
Your beauty no  
Not seen it go

A moment  
Made out of moments  
Made out of gold  
And your silver soul

And no one knows what you've become  
You elegantly put us on  
Forever and a day  
Inside your fingers  
My heart's the trigger  
You pull with ease  
It's my destiny

In times  
That I went looking  
I had no clue  
Where to look for you

Cause no one knows what you've become  
You elegantly put us on  
Forever and a day

Somewhere over tired oceans  
Underneath the stars  
It's time to become who you are, my love  
That sad look shake it off  
The road has been too long  
We're all just passengers  
In time and space