

# Epica, Cry For The Moon

Follow your common sense  
You cannot hide yourself  
behind a fairytale forever and ever  
Only by revealing the whole truth can we disclose  
The soul of this sick bulwark forever and ever  
Forever and ever

Indoctrinated minds so very often  
Contain sick thoughts  
And commit most of the evil they preach against

Don't try to convince me with messages from God  
You accuse us of sins committed by yourselves  
It's easy to condemn without looking in the mirror  
Behind the scenes opens reality

Eternal silence cries out for justice  
Forgiveness is not for sale  
Nor is the will to forget

Virginity has been stolen at very young ages  
And the extinguisher loses its immunity  
Morbid abuse of power in the garden of eden  
Where the apple gets a youthful face

You can't go on hiding yourself  
Behind old fashioned fairytales  
And keep washing your hands in innocence