Epica, Dance Of Fate

When Darkness will reign and blind us all
Allegiance will blind us if we do not fall

We cannot tell when morning comes
Is there a choice to live another day?
Its hard to find a new direction in your fragile life

The precious time of your existence is now to come
Dont throw your life away by cheating time
Sugared Placebos only fool your mind

Now I want the water to wash away all my sins
The wind to blow away my thoughts without meaning
The fire to burn away my thickened skin

Novas portas pandimus

What is the space, the type of dance?
I cannot tell which steps I have to take
Id like to leave, just run away
My feet are tangled up

So hard to face the pace of the clock
What do you think; will it ever stop?
So, will I fall and not get up?
I take it all in stride

Everything has a reason for its happening
Cant you tell its your own spell and
Everyone has to dance his dance like anyone
Cant break free of destiny

We should open new doors
And close the ones that weve left behind

Novas portas pandimus, et post nos occludimus
Novas portas pandimus et post nos occludimus