## Epica, Mother Of Light

It always put me on the edge To think of all the spoilt lives Today I'm one step further Not sure if I've survived myself

Reality is sometimes stranger than fiction Whatever happens in my dreams And I know it can't be worse than this So I prefer to sleep

I am searching without vision For the answers in the dirt I am waiting just for nothing For the day that I'll be heard

You're the sea in which I'm floating And I lose myself in you I am feeling these sensations I communicate with you

I am looking without vision For a different kind of way I am thinking just for nothing About that specific day

You're the night so you're the dark side Of the day you'll never see You're the past but everlasting Can you share one day with me?

You're the hand that I rejected But I can't forgive myself I am selfish and not worthy To think of, even to die for

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Tomorrow, don't know where I'll be I need some place to go now So do you know the way I feel Or shall I give up my belief?

You're the lock I've never opened Cause I threw away the key I'm enclosed within my own thoughts That will never set me free

You're the hand that I rejected But I can't forgive myself I am selfish and not worthy To think of, even to die for

You're the question to the answer And without there'll never be Any thought in this direction You've created this in me

You're the hand that I rejected But I can't forgive myself I am selfish and not worthy To think of, even to die for Serenity is taking over all I am, it gives me peace And all I see are visions of my destiny Why should I bleed and pay for others' greed?

We consciously sign our own sentence of death How can you go on, did you forget What we have learnt from the past? We can't go on killing ourselves And with us all the rest Why can't you see, don't you regret?

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I am alone with all my thoughts Alone without a hope and I lost the thing I needed most I feel I can't survive this fall