

Era, Sentence

Ameno di
Ameno devoni
Ledisime
Dorera ri me

Omen tore
Legoli senta
Omenima
Interi me

I'll save you from yourself
From those demons of the night
They promise fame and fortune
All that you eagerly desire.

I'll save you from yourself
From those voices calling you
Sell your soul to evil
Then you'll be dancing forever.

Omen tore
Legoli senta
Omenima
Interi
Amen tore
Legoli senta
Arene loma
Legoli senta

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Omen tore
Legoli senta
Alegoli
Ameno devoni
Devoni

Omen tore
Legoli senta
Omenima
Interi
Amen tore
Legoli senta
Arene loma
Legoli senta