Kamelot, Elizabeth

mirror can you tell me how to stay forever young let me know the secret I will hold my twisted tongue please protect my beauty velvet skin so pure and white hear my name resounding like a hymn at dead of night

once I struck a servant she's a virgin free from sin drops of blood caressed me and refined my aging skin

could this be the answer uncorrupted carmine red voices keep resounding in my dazed bewildered head

have I found myself eternity someone has heard my prayers now I'll become divine

have I found myself divinity I'm no longer a slave to the vicious hands of time </lyrics&qt; ===Elizabeth II: Requiem for the Innocent=== <lyrics&qt; mother can you hold me one more time again whisper " I still love you? in my ear mother did you lie would you tell me why there is something deeper that I fear justify the malice I portray daggers in the darkness find your way when the moon is full and piercing bright drench me with your innocence tonight

don't you want to die walk beside me evermore don't you feel alive like you've never felt before

visions of the future unprofound and blurred I have passed the point of no return

justify the malice I portray let me keep my beauty one more day when the moon is full and piercing bright drench me with your innocence tonight don't you want to die walk beside me evermore don't you feel alive like you've never felt before

don't you want to die souls transcending, silver shine don't you feel alive your blood preserves my place in time </lyrics> ===Elizabeth III: Fall from Grace=== <lyrics> breathe in deep smell these halls of hate carve your name into these walls before it is too late cold and twisted they resisted what was I to do all I ever wanted was a fraction of the truth

walking in the shadows of my blackened mind lost inside this shallow vanity of time

what if there's a God a hell and heaven fire is the torment I must face dying by the souls I have forsaken no one's going to catch my fall from grace

(bleed on me) watch me from your cage as I rejoin my painful prime (suffer and exhale) you and I are relics we provoke and we recline

walking in the shadows of my blackened mind angels crave my sorrow sorrow they will find

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