## Labyrinth, Elegy

So finally here we are, I'm walking on her path. Soon my shade will melt with the night, setting up my trap.

And like on a spider's web you'll get trapped by me!

Oh, no. Please don't be afraid, I'll surely take care of you...

We are victims or hunters, this is our life (just our life...) and with a face like yours, you are the nicest prize...

Once I asked to myself how far I went for his lust, but your finest features really pay me off.

You've been my challenge, but now I will set your free.

We are victims or hunters, this is our life (just our life...) and with a face like yours, you are the nicest prize...