

# Lacuna Coil, Reverie

I have you in my dreams at night  
you were holding my hands  
then I awake and you're not mine  
now it's time to rise

I want you to turn cold ice in my soul  
got to freeze this yearning inside

When you're inflicted by  
the passion of love  
desire and yearning the  
deeper they burn  
you were...  
how it's too late  
you were...

Now you're gone  
it's too late  
I was wrong  
it's my fate

"I think of you and I see me  
I'm the one I thought I've never be  
I feel dirty - no purity  
desire and yearning in your heart  
no mercy for you  
no mercy for me."