

Lucassen, Before The Morning Comes - & Soeterboek's Plan Nine

Times are a-changing, nothing stays the same
We used to be lovers, used to share a name
Words have left me and tears are in vain
The days pass me by, I don't even feel pain

Nowhere to hide, no place to go
Days getting darker, and the nights so cold
No will to fight, in a world without love
I will be gone, before the morning comes

Shadows in the darkness, a heart cold as ice
The roar of silence, echoes of lies
Rooms are empty, walls are closing in
No hope for the heartless, what a fool I've been

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