

# 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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