

# Pink Cream 69, Carved In Stone

Ooh ooh ooh...

I watched a maiden mourning, hurt was in her eyes  
It came without a warning, an obvious surprise  
And all that she had cared for was such a pack of lies  
Her father and her hero was just a bold disguise

There's no more tears to cry'

Don't turn away from the memories they've carved into stone  
So trust your faith cause from now on you'll be on your own  
Should he return, crossing over the borders unknown?  
And then you learn that your visions are carved into stone, into stone

You look into your future cause he's betrayed the past  
The memory of a loved one is laid to rest at last  
He saw no sense in grieving, a vigil for someone  
A journey so deceiving, the innocence has gone

It's just your foolish pride'

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