

The Kovenant, The memory remains

Fortune, fame
Mirror vain
Gone insane
But the memory remains
Heavy rings on fingers wave
Another star
denies the grave
See the nowhere crowd
Cry the nowhere
cheers of honor
Like twisted vines that grow
Hide and swallow
mansions whole
In light of an already
Faded prima donna
Fortune, fame
Mirror vain
Gone insane...
Fortune, fame
Mirror vain
Gone insane...
But the memory remains
Heavy rings hold cigarettes
Up to lips that time forgets
While the Hollywood sun sets
Behind your back
And can't the band play on
Just listen, they
play my song
Ash to ash
Dust to dust
Fade to black
Fortune, fame
Mirror vain
Gone insane...
Fortune, fame
Mirror vain
Gone insane...
Dance little tin goddess
Nananananana
nananada
nananananana
nanananadana
Nananananana
nananada
nananananana
nanananadana
Drift away
Fade away
Little tin goddess
Ash to ash
Dust to dust
Fade to black
Fortune, fame
Mirror vain
Gone insane...
Fortune, fame
Mirror vain
Gone insane...
But the memory remains
Ash to ash
Dust to dust
Fade to black...
But the memory remains

Faded prima donna
Dance little tin
goddess dance
Nananananana
nananada nanananana
nanananadana
Nananananana
nananada nanananana
nanananadana