Tiamat, Divided

The marriage has come to my head The wedding trumpets are dead Replaced by a static noise So loud that I can't hear my own voice Will those signs lead me out of here Well, just take me somewhere To the plains where angels sing Through the chime and the clattering

For what it's worth the truth might hurt you There is a little you can do When shadows fall I will desert you Then that's what you will do

For what it's worth the truth might hurt you And with a tear of morning dew... My temples born anew

Lead me inside Lead me inside Lead me inside out of the cold Let me inside Feel me inside When the seed is sown Our love's dead by dawn

And as the day begins The sun is soothing my skin And I am divided I am divided For love

I have to say That all of this time I waited for someone like you Your are my dream Your are my dream Your are my dream