

# Tristania, Fate

I've been trying to participate  
in masquerades  
The throne's been empty for too long  
Paradise for those who play along  
and the fortunate ones

I've been listening to the voice  
at night  
And he is right  
I am the chosen one  
And my shepherd, he has paid my ride  
I will go with a smile

I've been begging for the public eye  
Now watch me fly  
Can you see what I've become  
So expose me - I shall be released  
When the flesh paints the street

I was walking through the valley of  
the living dead  
Did not count the tears I shed  
Always chasing those elusive dreams  
A drop of blood in the stream