

# Tristesse De La Lune, Queen Of The Damned

My children, come here  
I have to tell you something  
Soon you will be by yourself  
I will leave you all alone

Too long is the pass I have to walk  
Too far away is my destination  
Too rare are the honest words  
Too far away is my horizon

My children, listen to me  
You are all strong just like me  
My strength is in you  
My light will guide you

My children look by yourself  
Open your minds  
Your souls will be dead  
But your heart's strong like mine