

## Be my fate

Gladiator

Once sweet girl I met in London  
she was cool like a church statue  
her eyes were like gates to Eden  
and body challenged to commit a sin

She said hey boy you're such a fool  
provoking with her milky mouth  
I remember her skin's smell rolling  
over - over - over - over

Be my fate'n'be my lover  
Secret burnings in my soul  
Keep my flame  
Just call my name

I was looking for her around the world  
She only stayed in my perfect dreams  
I feel in love to the ground when I saw her  
(in his room full of candles)  
All black colors I changed to the sea  
(to the sea - sea)

In moment 2 bodies were one  
I knew not only her milky mouth  
I remember her skin's smell rolling  
over - over - over - over