

# Agonizing Night

Amberian Dawn

Cries in the night  
Wounds of the soul burning times  
Like every time  
Your mind refuses  
Not able to choose it  
Don't give up, don't give up  
You've got to fight!

Your heart is tainted  
Your job is to make it through this agonizing night!

In ancient melody  
Hidden key to your memory  
Your heart defrosting  
In every note playing  
You've got to start claiming  
It's your will, it's your life  
You've got to fight!

Your heart is tainted  
Your job is to make it through this agonizing night!

You'll have to decide  
And make up your mind  
You know it is time for you  
To stand up on your own two feet  
And dare to dream.

Your heart is tainted  
Your job is to make it through this agonizing night!