

Wake up little girl  
We're running out of time  
I know that you've been running  
On a long, lost line  
They cut your tongue in pieces  
Denied you any rights  
They burned you with their secrets  
And taunted you to bite

You never fear the darkness  
The light will only see  
The struggle you've been into  
The gashes on your knees  
The chains of filth and aching  
The barbs of suffering  
They almost seem more beautiful  
Than this life

Just let her sleep. On a bed of wild roses  
Seems peaceful to me. Thorns pierce her skin  
As I kiss her goodnight. I kiss her goodbye

I never know, so tell me  
The colour of your eyes  
It turns all red and scorches  
Every time I ask you why  
Frightened of the truth  
Or can't I recognize the lie  
Can I ever find the courage?  
To conquer this and...

Just let her sleep. On a bed of wild roses  
Seems peaceful to me. Thorns pierce her skin  
As I kiss her goodnight . I kiss her goodbye

Do I wear the mask of your enemies  
There's no echo of this sorrowed land  
The scars are buried deep  
All your trails so many years  
Still hunting for the things unknown to man

Just let her sleep. On a bed of white roses  
Seems peaceful to me. Thorns pierce her skin  
As I kiss her goodnight. I kiss her goodbye