

Voices

Blutengel

Dreams of endless pleasures
And memories so full of pain.
Lead me through my darkest nights,
I'll never wake again.

And times of endless morning
I'll wear the wail of eternity.
I close my eyes to feel again,
But it is still the same.

I hear these voices deep inside
They're calling for me, hold me tight.
And in the coldness of the night
They're whispering softly to my heart

Don't be afraid of what you'll see,
This is your life, your fantasy.
There will be shadows, there will be tears
But never loose your faith in hope and eternity.

There will be shadows, there will be tears. (2x)