

If we die, it's gods will  
We can't do nothing about destiny  
Nothing left but  
Rising light wakes us up with a kiss

When the dogs of war haunt our emotions on sunday  
Midnight's bell is our  
Stalingrad on the bay, scattered souls apart

Ask me about eternal feelings  
A sinful masquerade  
Furious slaughter  
In our souls, I'll seal it with death

Someday, somehow I'll satisfy your needs  
Try to stop it  
How could I ask for more, if I had a choice

We live together, we influence each other and react  
But always and under all circumstances we are lonesome  
Each point we reach is a point of no return  
Like martyrs walk hand in hand into the arena  
All of them will die  
Lovers in embrace to join their own exstacy in proper  
Transcendence

I've tried so hard not to care  
But you are still there  
Morning I can't await  
Is this true, is this me or you

Lovers like wolves will howl  
When love is on its prowl  
Soon it will be too late  
Love is nothing but a ship of shadows