

## Romance & Wrath

Elvenking

(To cut the strings, to end their lives  
No mercy, pity, no false disguise  
Morte, Amore, Death and Love  
Behold their pain from high above)  
Pale moon skies  
Witnesses of my inner pit of commotion  
Chaos rise!  
To desecrate my last hidden sense of devotion  
Loose like never before the break point of my life is bonded by chance  
and reasons frail like crystal glass near to fall on a million spikes  
I've never - just never - he never loved as much as he loves her now  
My only sweet hearthold - His only sense of bliss  
The hangman - merciful abyss - eradicating black souls from the guildty  
My wonder - to plunder the sad emotions of a bleeding soul - love - dead heart  
Cursed to see her beloved dying by his own hand - by mistake  
No mistake for the Lady in black!  
Romance and Wrath  
See the fire that washes away  
the wrath of chaos  
Torn is the romance  
The illusion is lost again  
She is lying on the stake  
with no life in her eyes  
Torn is the romance  
The illusion is lost again  
Kiss now the dead skin on her cheek  
Useless is my touch my breath my heat  
Condemned to suffer for so long  
What did I do to deserve this thing  
- so wrong?  
They destroyed the heart of innocence today  
The heart of innocence  
Now you enter my reign so I can better feel your pain  
It's not your time but you'll soon meet the Lady with the Scythe  
I found myself this path through hell - now I realize!  
The pain the suffering She's stealing from my eyes - feel my wrath!  
Don't want all this to happen - now I understand!  
The lady with the Scythe - may She be damned!  
Now you're mine all mine!  
Your pain speaks books to me so finally everything  
I see now I don't need you anymore  
It's not your time not yet  
I found myself this path through hell - now I realize!  
The pain the suffering She's stealing from my eyes - feel my wrath!  
Don't want all this to happen - now I understand!  
The lady with the Scythe - NO!  
See the dusk that runs away  
The change of seasons  
Born is the romance  
The illusion is here to stay  
She is lying on the grass  
with full life in her eyes  
Born is the romance  
The illusion is here to stay  
She is living once again  
and he will never remember - it's not their time

- Not yet

I've never - just never - he never loved as much as he loves her now

My only sweet hearthold - His only sense of bliss

The hangman - merciful abyss - eradicating black souls from the guilty

My wonder - has plundered!!

Pale moon skies

Witnesses of my inner pit of commotion

Chaos rise!

To desecrate my last hidden sense of devotion

Loose like never before to break point of my life is bonded by chance

and reasons frail like crystal glass near to fall on a million million spike

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You're my slave in your grave