

# Silence de Mort

Elvenking

I walk in silence  
Silence de mort

Every night the same old dream  
La fleur du cœur being slaughtered from within  
And I know how - I know now - I know how

Every time I can feel, I can hear  
The taste of my blood the beat of my heart  
And I feel pain - I feel great - I feel pain

...And this is no Wonderland  
No Alice, no Cat, no Mad Hatter my dear  
Here the silence is real

All the dreams that I hold, all my fantasies unfold  
And the things I wanna live  
Are just fake happy endings with figures pretending  
They've washed all the illusions far away

The marionettes are drinking still  
While celebrating their own pile of shit  
Like it is great - like it is the main attraction

The stains which remain on my best suit  
Are always of the colours I hate the most  
While the ones I cherish, they just fade away

...And this is no Wonderland  
No Alice, no Cat, no Mad Hatter my dear  
Here the silence is real

All the dreams that I hold, all my fantasies unfold  
And the things I wanna live  
Are just fake happy endings with figures pretending  
They've washed all the illusions far away

[Solo: Rafahel, Aydan]

I walk in silence  
Silence de mort