

Be my fate

Gladiator

Once sweet girl I met in London
she was cool like a church statue
her eyes were like gates to Eden
and body challenged to commit a sin

She said hey boy you're such a fool
provoking with her milky mouth
I remember her skin's smell rolling
over - over - over - over

Be my fate'n'be my lover
Secret burnings in my soul
Keep my flame
Just call my name

I was looking for her around the world
She only stayed in my perfect dreams
I feel in love to the ground when I saw her
(in his room full of candles)
All black colors I changed to the sea
(to the sea - sea)

In moment 2 bodies were one
I knew not only her milky mouth
I remember her skin's smell rolling
over - over - over - over