Beautiful Apocalypse

Gravity is pulling me And I don't really wanna be A child of desolation any more My inner world is quaking So tired of my trivial self A paradise corrupted to the core Standing on the edge...

Something old and Something new Something borrowed Something blue It's time for us to celebrate Our beautiful apocalypse

Always know that you are not alone... Take my hand My gutterchild adventure You are not alone I'll take you where the lovers go to sleep My borderline affection Now close your eyes, don't be afraid You're not alone...

Tumbling in the multitude On our way to new horizons Drowning in a mass of refugees Liberation in demise Revolution in disguise Failing to survive these battlefields We're standing on the edge

Something old and Something new Something borrowed Something blue It's time for us to celebrate Our beautiful apocalypse

Always know that you are not alone Take my hand My gutterchild adventure You are not alone I'll take you where the lovers go to sleep My borderline affection Now close your eyes, don't be afraid You're not alone...

You are not alone... My gutterchild adventure You are not alone I'll take you where the lovers go to sleep My borderline affection Cause you are not alone Take my hand My gutterchild adventure I'll take you to a place where lovers leap

Kamelot

Now close your eyes, don't be afraid You're not alone...