

III Ways to Epica

Kamelot

When you play with fire
You must anticipate some burns
Chasing for desire
It's just a different way to learn

I am defected from God

God had seized my soul

So low redemptions too far

I am heaven's sheen

She's the one that I loved

Love is all we know

And she tore me apart

The dark can never win

All that I require
Is some trust as the pages turn
I can take you higher
Cause your will is my concern

I am defected from God

God had seized my soul

So low redemptions too far

I am heaven's sheen

She's the one that I loved

Love is all we know

And she tore me apart

The dark can never win

So long, maybe forever
I must carry on
Why did God take away
That one thing I wanted
Maybe God is the melody
We all serenade

You would not feel sadness
If you never tasted joy
That's the curse of humans
Born in passion you destroy