

# Symphony of the Night

Leaves' Eyes

I feel these needles in my skin like savage wrath  
She holds me in her arms I'm drifting in the dark  
This fever of my heart this burning fever drag  
Every breath I take will make you hunt me more  
I have no tongue to scream  
My eyes deluded black

Symphony of the night  
Are we leaving tonight?  
Am I aching to love you in the night?

You feel these needles in your skin like savage wrath  
I hold her in my arms she's drifting somewhere in the dark  
This fever of her heart this burning fever drag  
She has no tongue to speak  
Are we living to die?

Camilla, all your rage will turn into sweet love  
Are you living to die?  
Am I here just to be your sacrifice?  
Symphony of the night  
Are we living to die?  
Am I here just to be your sacrifice?  
Symphony of the night

You sense the coldness of your skin like icy glass  
You feel your empty shadow like a faint painful call  
They pass inside my wounded soul like mortal love  
Hold me in my darkest hour  
Are we living to die?  
Thine earth now springs mine fadeth