

# The Crown of the Twilight

Lyriel

The light of the secrets in the forest  
The glory light lives behind my closed eyes  
Someone fight by my side  
While I cry and prefer to hide  
Remit my curse remit my fate  
With the crown of the twilight

The touch of plains, the touch inside  
And the breeze of the sunlight  
Where the darkness lives I have to hide  
Then I will escape through the stars  
Into the light  
Without glory is the crown  
of the twilight

Reality is a world of illusions  
The candlelight flares at the  
edge of the wind  
What is true what is not  
Is there someone worthy of trust  
What I am, I am not  
But the crown of the twilight

The touch of plains, the touch inside  
And the breeze of the sunlight  
Where the darkness lives I have to hide  
Then I will escape through the stars  
Into the light  
Without glory is the crown of the twilight

The brightness of the sword never tells the truth  
The blood on it has never washed away  
So you can't tell, so you can't hide  
Your own opinion is so questionable like me  
We are slaves for the crown of the twilight

and never fear x4