Finally the hills are without eyes
They are tired of painting a dead man's face red
With their own blood

They used to love having so much to lose Blink your eyes just once and see everything in ruins

Did you ever hear what I told you?

Did you ever read what I wrote you?

Did you ever listen to what we played?

Did you ever let in what the world said?

Did we get this far just to feel your hate?

Did we play to become only pawns in the game?

How blind can you be, don't you see?

You chose the long road, but we'll be waiting

Bye bye, beautiful Bye bye beautiful

Jacob's ghost for the girl in white Blindfold for the blind Dead siblings walking the dying earth

Noose around a choking heart Eternity torn apart Slow toll now the funeral bells

"I need to die to feel aliveD

Did you ever hear what I told you?

Did you ever read what I wrote you?

Did you ever listen to what we played?

Did you ever let in what the world said?

Did we get this far just to feel your hate?

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How blind can you be, don't you see?

You chose the long road, but we'll be waiting

Bye bye, beautiful Bye bye beautiful

It \square s not the tree that forsakes the flower But the flower that forsakes the tree Someday I \square ll learn to love these scars Still fresh from the red-hot blade of your words

...How blind can you be, don□t you see...
...that the gambler lost all he does not have...

Did you ever hear what I told you?

Did you ever read what I wrote you?

Did you ever listen to what we played?

Did you ever let in what the world said?

Did we get this far just to feel your hate?

Did we play to become only pawns in the game?

How blind can you be, don tyou see?

You chose the long road but well be waiting

Bye bye, beautiful Bye bye, beautiful bye bye, beautiful Bye, bye, bye, bye