

No One Holds The Crown

Nothgard

It was a cold eve in November 1909
When the time has come to clear the lies
Regrets tortured his mind
He asked her to be aside
Faint - His death guide
The last what he said was this advice
For her life

Use your time, live your life
Else regrets perish your mind

Regrets cry in the head
Time is running through your hands
So many things to ask and do
Last supper and we all knew

The curtains fall
The lights turn down
The last gasp to sound

Time will take us down
Down to break apart
No one holds the crown
The end suspends all
Alea jacta est
Can you hear their call? They take us all
Hush - Don't say a word
Find your peace and bow outta earth

Rest in peace and be free
Who lived life and knew the fee
If you are yonder wasting thy
Fear the eternal sand of time

Chorus:

Time is the curse, our Judge
Dark figure which gives us hope
Hope to fall in love, to live our life
And the one who makes us die
Die without regrets, the head up high