

Berenice

Paralysed Age

Berenice oh Berenice
Dream on my little child
I stepped on board a vision of
An unforgotten love

Berenice oh Berenice
I'm calling out your name
I thought I heard your murmur and
I think I hear it now

Berenice oh Berenice
Dream on my little child
Your painful past and agony
Shall never more return

Berenice oh Berenice
This price of love I paid
But your ghost becomes reality
Your nature my own end

The end is near the end is near
My own insane desire
Dreams of yore are nothing more
Than a chilled mischievous smile

The end is near the end is near
My own insane desire
Fainted lips surround your teeth
My one and only love

Berenice oh Berenice
The grave awaits the condemned
You're a mad reflection, just a
Twilight in my dreams
Berenice oh Berenice
This price of love I paid
But your ghost becomes reality
Your nature my own end