

# The Curse of Sharon

Primal Fear

Shadows in black  
As the hour glass cracks  
The candlelight's burning  
As I realized  
The world of tomorrow  
The haunted yesterday  
Spin the wheel of emotion  
As I saw your face....

....For the first time, are we gone  
Tomorrow  
My final breath, your final tear

Shapes flying high  
The taste of pure incense  
I hold your shaking hands  
Or will holy water heal

In the middle of a long dark lonely road  
Will you spread your wings again  
Can I cure your lost soul  
Tonight and heaven cries  
My silent Babylon  
It's the curse of Sharon  
The curse of Sharon

Our hands tied together  
Wired with thorns  
I've done everything to help you  
At the end of times  
Couldn't save you from your fears  
Couldn't dry your falling tears  
Will it be our last night  
How far can we go.....?

....Till the last time, are we gone  
Tomorrow  
My final breath, your final tear

In the middle of a long dark lonely road  
Will you spread your wings again  
Can I cure your lost soul  
Tonight and heaven cries  
My silent Babylon  
It's the curse of Sharon