

## Tristan

Pythia

I dreamt last night that you were here again,  
Tristan do you remember the death of love?

I can see clearly the past  
when you called me your child  
Rose from the tomb of my heart  
to be crush by his light

Dark lord hold me  
You control me  
You should know me  
By my faithful heart  
Tristan

How we would dance in the shadows  
So cast by the moon  
Master have pity your  
Child needs you blistering heat

Dark lord hold me  
You control me  
You should know me  
By my faithful heart  
Tristan

Will you return to your daughter  
who burns for your touch?  
Father each drop of the blood  
in my veins is for you.

Dark lord hold me  
You control me  
You should know me  
I am faithful