

# Tears Of White Roses

Sebastien

My tears are pouring down  
Feeling your touch on a crown

Screaming dark after dark  
Night cries in wolverine bark

Howling is nearer and beast what I'm facing  
Singin' me lost lullabye

On the cross ... dying in its glory passion  
Lonely rose ... left in pair of embers  
As wind blows ... right in gloomy horror fashion

Open the door  
What I'm looking for

My tears are pouring white  
My tears are pearls of the night  
Time goes spinning all around  
Lost words are buried to the ground

Howling is nearer and beast what I'm facing  
Singin' me lost lullabye

On the cross ... dying in its glory passion  
Lonely rose ... left in pair of embers  
As wind blows ... right in gloomy horror fashion  
Open the door  
I need it more and more

On the cross ...