

Black Roses

The Dogma

Standing here I'm all alone
Deep inside there's something wrong
Can you help me to get out this place

Black roses on my grave
Let my spirit cross the edge of time

Now she moves out of the dark
Through her eyes I lose my heart

Fragments of the past they're never gone
There's nothing that is wrong
Maybe just another crown of thorns

Place black roses on my grave
Let my spirit cross the edge of time

Crown of thorns on your soul
Makes you bleed, makes your dreams flow
Through the night of your memories
Shades of gray break the silence

Hard to say goodbye leave all behind
All my foes and my lovers
How can I be strong never grow old
My time has come