

## 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