

You were always lead to believe  
that the very road to hell  
was paved with good intentions  
But let me tell you now  
it's paved with the blood of fallen angels  
who fell so you can live  
but the guilty and the putrid ones  
they deluded and failed our cause

we might just be chess pieces  
unable to see beyond the board  
but I know what you did cannot ever be ignored

SOME DAYS ARE BEST FORGOTTEN  
BUT TODAY IS NOT ONE OF THEM  
EVERY CHAMBER OF YOUR HEART IS ROTTEN  
WE WILL SAFEKEEP IT TILL THE END OF TIME

once you choose death,  
you cannot choose life again  
and you made your choice long ago  
when you turned against your own flesh and blood  
oblivion, an eternity in limbo  
oblivion, your final destination

SOME DAYS ARE BEST FORGOTTEN

BUT TODAY IS NOT ONE OF THEM  
EVERY CHAMBER OF YOUR HEART IS ROTTEN  
WE WILL SAFEKEEP IT TILL THE END  
I WILL BE THE ONE THAT BREAKS  
YOUR IMMORTAL CHARADE  
AND AT LONG LAST THE BETRAYER  
WILL BE THE BETRAYED

Beheaded, his head falls to the ground  
beheaded, finally he will be succeeded  
we trade this wretch, for the one I desire most  
allow for her descent, and she will end this  
let the fallen angel of sundering  
blow them one last fatal kiss  
Rest assured, she is returning...  
she is returning... She is returning..