

Anima Noir

Theatres Des Vampires

I'm lost in this silent paradise
Where the angels scream and nobody hears
Where is your heaven?
Where is your lie?
Cause I'm falling in this endless hell
Time after time
When I cannot see anything over me
And everything disappear and I die
Die

Anima noir

In this cold winter
In this barren garden
When all the roses die
Where all my whispers lay...

Anima noir

All this cold is freezing me
I'm loosing my soul
The last flash of light
Anima noir...
Alone
Flames of glass
A broken mirror
But there is nothing more to see
There is nothing more to feel
There is nothing more...