

## Night on Earth

Tristania

You're peeling the paint from your canvas  
The face that you made with your brush  
You kill your creation in anger  
Cruelty that once was your crush  
The painting is peeled and your darling dead  
The secret of love turns its hideous head  
Written in scars - cuts wide and deep  
Written in stars - dark light in your sleep  
Lost count of the wars - you lost count of the score  
Returned to the trenches each time to fight more  
Thought you escaped your nightmare - your curse  
To find you were waking from one to a worse  
Written in scars - your cuts wide and deep  
Written in stars - dark light in your sleep  
It's written in scars now - your cuts wide and deep  
It's written in stars now - dark light in your sleep  
In memory of her brittle heart  
Amused - abused - accursed  
Your aquarelle - your living hell  
Is right here on earth  
Erase - every trace  
Of peelings and pain  
Find your peace  
When your lips stop saying her name  
It's written in scars now - your cuts wide and deep  
It's written in stars now - dark light in your sleep  
In memory of her brittle heart  
Amused - abused - accursed  
You live to tell - you're leaving hell  
It's night here on earth