

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