

# Beautiful Death

Wintersun

My face turned pale before the cold eyes of death  
My body was frozen by the stare from the dark  
I don't want to think of anything, but there's storm of thoughts  
in my head  
I wasn't prepared for this, 'cause I'm not ready to die  
Nothing could have prepared me for this  
["Only way out is through window of dreams" backwards]

Nothing but blood so red and deceased  
Nothing but pain, I fall on my knees  
Tormenting demons, I suffer and bleed  
Only way out is through window of dreams

The rain whips the lonely and crushed soul  
The dark clouds are closing fast, the wind is blowing the colours  
of life away  
The growing shadow will darken my dreams, and with the fire inside  
me it feeds  
I'll be screaming in the stars when it's over  
Storms are raging on the path to home, once so silent and calm  
The desperate glare of the dark light is cast on the fallen one  
And when the illusions sigh no more, the journey to new dream will  
carry on  
'cause life is just a beautiful death

Life turns a new and strange page  
They will try to take everything away from me  
You'll never know the future  
Save me from the rain  
Tell me what matters in life, if anything  
I'm struggling with sickness  
They will try to take everything away from me  
Are you trying to hide from the end  
Save me from the rain  
Save me from the end

`Cause life will always be withering away from us  
I want to be alone with you  
And I'll give my heart to you, before I go  
'cause life is just a beautiful, beautiful death