

## Valentine

Xandria

Be the valentine, rip the heart of mine  
Give your innocence to the brightest of dreams  
This is harvest time, taste the bloodred wine  
Of this gilded art, it is spilled from my own heart

It's so hard to see my face  
In the mirror's cold disgrace  
I wonder what is this I have become  
A childish forlorn wish  
So easy to seduce  
Seems like it's just one step to fall down

Be the valentine, rip the heart of mine  
Give your innocence to the brightest of dreams

I can hardly write these lines  
Cause I already have signed  
My name across the wall of prayers  
Now I listen to my name  
Sounding like a blame  
I close my eyes and start to sing my song

Be the valentine, rip the heart of mine  
Give your innocence to the brightest of...  
This is harvest time, taste the bloodred wine  
Of this gilded art, it is spilled from my own heart

If I'm looking back behind  
To long forgotten times  
There's something that is burning on and on

I live in memories, cast into melodies  
They die in harmony with greed and treachery

Pactum fraudis - sanguinans

How can I run from this hurting,  
Neverending pain