

# Shallow Grave

Magica

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[music by: Bogdan Costea, lyrics by: Bogdan Costea, Ana Mladinovic, Valentin Zechiu, 6fingers, arranged by: Magica]

You're dressed in black  
Moon slowly fades  
Behind the clouds that greater in  
Isn't that a tear  
I see  
Rolling on your skin?  
Isn't that fear?  
Your eyes betray the sin

There is no one else around  
To hear your crying

Rain is falling on my shallow grave  
I'm the one you wouldn't save  
Rain is falling on my shallow grave  
Again

You won't find forgiveness  
Don't even try  
You know you will do it soon again  
It's not about the blade  
That cut open my vein  
It is not about the blood  
It's the lie we both lived in

But this is the end  
Your long black hair covers the fallen leaves  
The dark will descend  
Over a story that  
No one believes  
All the wet autumn nights  
Are charged with anger, you should behave  
While the cold wet wind still bites  
My specter hovers above  
This shallow grave