Wake up little girl
We're running out of time
I know that you've been running
On a long, lost line
They cut your tongue in pieces
Denied you any rights
They burned you with their secrets
And taunted you to bite

You never fear the darkness
The light will only see
The struggle you've been into
The gashes on your knees
The chains of filth and aching
The barbs of suffering
They almost seem more beautiful
Than this life

Just let her sleep. On a bed of wild roses Seems peaceful to me. Thorns pierce her skin As I kiss her goodnight. I kiss her goodbye

I never know, so tell me
The colour of your eyes
It turns all red and scorches
Every time I ask you why
Frightened of the truth
Or can't I recognize the lie
Can I ever find the courage?
To conquer this and...

Just let her sleep. On a bed of wild roses Seems peaceful to me. Thorns pierce her skin As I kiss her goodnight . I kiss her goodbye

Do I wear the mask of your enemies
There's no echo of this sorrowed land
The scars are buried deep
All your trails so many years
Still hunting for the things unknown to man

Just let her sleep. On a bed of white roses Seems peaceful to me. Thorns pierce her skin As I kiss her goodnight. I kiss her goodbye