

## The Master Thief

Avatarium

The dark he will steal from the shadows  
From the neck of the goddess the bling  
In a blink will take your sweet pillow  
And even the horse under the king

He will snatch the last breath from the dying  
The light is ripped from the day  
He swears on the truth but is lying  
And when luck comes your way  
He will take it away

Robs from both poor and rich men  
All this, without being seen  
Sparrows and wine from the kitchen  
And with a gentle hand,  
The heart of the princess

The master thief - the great deceiver  
He fakes and he steals - the mystery weaver  
The master thief - the great deceiver  
There's always a thief - the mystery weaver

He's picking the stars like apples  
Climbs up the tower again  
The thief will be prince and then emperor  
But love he can't steal, and no one to call friend

The master thief - the great deceiver  
He takes and bereaves - the mystery weaver  
The master thief - the great deceiver  
There's always a thief - the mystery weaver

Tradução

Add a playlist

Cifra

Imprimir

Corrigir