

A faint rhythm fades, as the mortal chains break
Nothing no more, left only with decay

We killed what could have been
And I felt nothing but empty within

We killed what could have been
And I felt nothing but empty within
Not a single tear I shed for a life never lived
Is my soul that barren, is my heart really that cold and dead?

Just another story that will go untold
A chain of events that will never unfold
Just another memory that will fade away
No trace of you when we're both in our graves

Et ulevet liv er gået på hæld
Et ulevet liv, nu blot et usagt farvel
Salig sorg er mig ikke forundt
Ugrædt gråd, forevigt forstumt

Er min sjæl så rådden og mit hjerte så ondt?
Er min sjæl så rådden og mit hjerte så ondt?
Er min sjæl så rådden og mit hjerte så ondt?
Er min sjæl så rådden og mit hjerte så ondt?

Blod af mit blod, blot et usagt farvel
Blod af mit blod, forevigt urørt
Blod af mit blod, nu et minde blot

Blood of my blood, just an unsaid goodbye
Blood of my blood, untouched by the curse of life
Untouched by the curse of life, just an unsaid goodbye

Just another story that will go untold
A chain of events that will never unfold
Just another memory that will fade away
No trace of you when we're both in our graves

We killed what could have been
And I felt nothing but empty within
Not a single tear I shed for a life never lived
Is my soul that barren, is my heart really that cold and dead?