

Newly winged and in love with the skies
I'm forced to crawl bound up with the ground
I can only pray to the sun that it ain't forever

You say "I'll protect you from the melting heat"
but I'm dying to fall if that makes me breath
i can only pray to the sun that it ain't forever

I can't paint my hands all my blood flows
In vain star-crossed and lost
Bluebird

I leave at the dusk to converse with the stars
The Spires of Night will welcome their child
I can only pray to the moon that it stays forever

And so we dance in the Wretched Halls
The Tarantella, the dance of the ghosts
I can only pray to the moon that it stays forever

I can't paint my hands all my blood flows in vain
In the margin of life northing's left for the sane
I can't paint my hands all my blood flows in vain
ill-fated forlorn
Bluebird

We run together with ghouls of Nephren-Ka
Our eyes glitter like some distant alien stars
Breeds of life should cling to their sun
Children of death remain in the marshes of the dark.

I will finish the tale before the chaos dawns
The tune seems spoiled and the rhymes gone wrong
I can only keep you charmed, it has never happened

The wolf roams free, Sleeping Beauty's awake
Alice's back from the plane of the fake
I can only keep you charmed, it has never happened