

## Pristine

Delain

Once upon the dawn  
Day will break  
It begins on time  
Flowing while it's glowing  
It arrives on time

Subjected to origin  
Is to know that nothing  
Becomes of the contemptible  
Waiting for the dawn  
Hope to find  
I'll cling to my pride

Clearest form  
Closest to pure perfection  
The essence yet unfolds itself  
The chain of strength it holds

Waiting for the dawn  
Hope to find  
I'll cling to my pride  
Reaching from the inside  
All I know, night must go

Open the dawn  
Behold the purest form  
The essence unfolds  
The chain of strength you held

As a distant dream I hover  
I call all the stars  
As a distant dream I hover  
Call all stars to fall for cover