

Dorian

Demons & Wizards

Amuse me, sweet son of love, sweet son of death
Adore me and keep in every word I've said
Time is a bitter foe, a bitter foe until the end
And grace is like you my friend, my handsome one, my handsome one

Dorian
Dorian
Time is jealous
Time is pain

The Gods will give, the Gods will take
Youth will wane as age will gain
We'll turn into ashes like ashes will turn into dust
Will turn into dust will fade will fade will fade

Dorian
Oh how sad it is
Time is jealous
Time is pain

Oh how cruel for me to know
Each breath will take beauty away
If I stayed young and the picture turned old
For that I would give everything

When our eyes first met I should have left the room
I was growing cold and pale
Fatality, the picture's a mirror
But to whom does it belong?

Oh I damn the day on that beautiful morning
Am I'm modern sinner or an ancient God
Pray I pray, is there anything as pure as hate?
For the prayer of my pride it has been answered

I can't free myself from the spell of words
The twisted limbs, the gaping mouth, the lifeless eyes, the lifeless eyes
Forever we are one you shall stay with me
I wonder if there's heaven there's nothing left of me

Dorian, oh how horrible
All the damage you have done
Dorian, Dorian
It's your beauty time will take