

# 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