All Of Her Dreams

Just like he pleased Her dark shadow fell like a leaf Slow Cut by the wind You save her every second she prayed To god for help How could I How could I be him All of her dreams will fade to grey Once they turned black I move along All of her dreams will vanish away When she close her eyes Dadadaa And as he moves on Approaches a new time and day She cries The tears of a clown When he ties up the robe And she trades life for death Who am I I don't want to be Him! All of her dreams will fade to grey Once they turned black I move along All of her dreams will vanish away When she close her eyes Ladadadaa Tadadadaa Tadada Tadadadaa

And the clock Is ticking Away

DI-RECT