

The monarch of silence condescends to speak  
Foreign and familiar eyes meet through a temple haze  
Surrounded by smoke that consumes a cloud of confidence  
Witness to the purity of penance  
Before the bond that holds us together  
No more space between death and woefully unclean

The guilt and the shame, can you take it all away?  
As soon as I graze you, it's over for me  
The guilt and the shame, can you take it all away?  
Afraid to embrace if for once you could keep me safe  
Afraid to embrace

Will you go away? Restore my grace  
Will you be waiting? I have no intention to stay

For the first time, you met me where I stand  
Wrapped me in drapes of your immortal embrace to cover who I think I am  
Tremble  
All questions erased  
No more space between death and a sealed fate  
A forbidden gaze  
Unraveled at the sound of the throne room-shaking

The guilt and the shame  
As soon as I graze you, it's over for me  
The guilt and the shame, can you take it all away?  
Afraid to embrace if for once you could keep me safe

All this time I was afraid of dying alone  
My first breath extended in the palm of your hand  
My final belongs to you, it was yours when we began