

# Elizabeth

## Kamelot

Mirror can you tell me  
How to stay forever young  
Let me know the secret  
I will hold my twisted tongue

Please protect my beauty  
Velvet skin so pure and white  
Hear my name resounding  
Like a hymn at dead of night

Once I struck a servant  
She's a virgin free from sin  
Drops of blood caressed me  
And refined my aging skin

Could this be the answer  
Uncorrupted carmine red  
Voices keep resounding  
In my dazed bewildered head

Have I found myself eternity  
Someone has heard my prayers  
Now I'll become divine

Have I found myself divinity  
I'm no longer a slave  
To the vicious hands of time

[Part II: Requiem Of The Innocent]

Mother can you hold me  
One more time again  
Whisper "I still love you? in my ear  
Mother did you lie  
Would you tell me why  
There is something deeper that I fear

Justify the madness I portray  
Daggers in the darkness find your way  
When the moon is full and piercing bright  
Drench me with your innocence tonight

Don't you want to die  
Walk beside me evermore  
Don't you feel alive  
Like you've never felt before  
Visions of the future  
Unprofound and blurred  
I have passed the point of no return

Justify the madness I portray  
Let me keep my beauty one more day  
When the moon is full and piercing bright  
Drench me with your innocence tonight  
Don't you want to die  
Walk beside me evermore  
Don't you feel alive

Like you've never felt before

Don't you want to die  
Souls transcending, silver shine  
Don't you feel alive  
Your blood preserves my place in time

[Part III: Fall From Grace]

Breathe in deep  
Smell these halls of hate  
Carve your name into these walls  
Before it is too late

Cold and twisted  
They resisted  
What was I to do  
All I ever wanted was  
A fraction of the truth

Walking in the shadows  
Of my blackened mind  
Lost inside this shallow  
Vanity of time

What if there's a God a hell and heaven  
Fire is the torment I must face  
Dying by the souls I have forsaken  
No one's going to catch my fall from grace

[Bleed on me]  
Watch me from your cage  
As I rejoin my painful prime  
[Suffer and exhale]  
You and I are relics  
We provoke and we recline

Walking in the shadows  
Of my blackened mind  
Angels crave my sorrow  
Sorrow they will find

What if there's a God a hell and heaven  
Fire is the torment I must face  
Dying by the souls I have forsaken  
No one's going to catch my fall from grace