

## III Ways to Epica

Kamelot

When you play with fire  
You must anticipate some burns  
Chasing for desire  
It's just a different way to learn

I am defected from God

God had seized my soul

So low redemptions too far

I am heaven's sheen

She's the one that I loved

Love is all we know

And she tore me apart

The dark can never win

All that I require  
Is some trust as the pages turn  
I can take you higher  
Cause your will is my concern

I am defected from God

God had seized my soul

So low redemptions too far

I am heaven's sheen

She's the one that I loved

Love is all we know

And she tore me apart

The dark can never win

So long, maybe forever  
I must carry on  
Why did God take away  
That one thing I wanted  
Maybe God is the melody  
We all serenade

You would not feel sadness  
If you never tasted joy  
That's the curse of humans  
Born in passion you destroy