

The Sharp Sound Of Blades

Linea 77

The sharp sound of blades
The deep wounds of hate
My fingers tap on the wall
The silent mess of your thoughts
How long can it take ?
How long before we break
The fragile truce that will bring
This bleeding love to the dawn?

Like enemies looking for an alibi...
The sharp sound of blades !
How long can it take?

Like enemies looking for an alibi...
set your soul from where we once began!

Just words of porcelain all crashing in the air
and if you thought it was gold
It's nothing more than a stone
How long can it take?
How long before we break
The fragile truce that will bring
This bleeding love to the dawn?

Echoes and memories
Enemy armies are ready
just set your soul from where we once began!
Here is the future...
When we decide to give up
Just set your soul from where we once began!
How long can it take?
The deep wound of hate

Are you always looking for an alibi?
Are you still looking for an alibi?