

Finisterra

Moonspell

The world has turned once more inside
Brought up a message from our dead
The ones you love the most
Are the ones you hurt as deep
The world has turned once more inside
Anchored into captivity
The ones you wanted the most
The ones you buried under sea
Exit wounds, waterdrums, dream the eternal return
Tree of life rotting inside, Autumn leaves, Winter white
A light at the end of the earth
Whole world a ghost shading inside
True love waits for the bless of death
The doubt that sets me free
Not to remember anything
Stilborn, bloodlet, die in our feet like the trees
Earthsong, neverland, let the blood have its way
A light at the end of the earth
Was it for this we sold our souls?
Was it for this we missed our chance
Of leaving?
(For) a lie at the end of the earth