

# Broken Paradise

Pythia

I would dance around the world with you  
If you would only stay  
I would dance around the world with you  
And die another day

Quicken the tale, make it complete  
There's just no way out of here  
Straighten your back stand of two feet  
Still there's no way out of here

My blood is only for you  
My love is granted I can hear you  
My heart feels you inside me  
My blood is granted and I can hear you sing

Somebody get me out of here  
Somebody save me from this broken paradise  
I can feel you

Mother I can't always explain  
It's not my fault, I was born this way

Mother I know, you bore the pain  
I wanted life, to begin again

Quicken your heart, dance to the beat  
I thought that I heard you cry  
Give me a kiss, a trick or a treat  
I know that you never lie  
Sorry my love, I know you're complete  
There's so much I have to fear  
You by my side, on your tiny feet  
There's just no way out of here

I'm dancing around the world with you  
Here in my arms

But there's no hope, no prayer  
No guidance just despair  
And when the children dream  
I am a queen who must be free

Under the bridge they are lost to the word of the king  
They have a wager to win, for his god is a sin  
Under the river he condemns each first born to die  
For he is lost in his greed and his cruel alibi  
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There he is condemned to suffer the deeds he has done  
Rivers of blood flow before him but he finds not the one  
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There in his tower of evil sleeps Herald the king  
Bringing a plague to the city, and death to his kin  
Demons and spirits revile him and drag him to hell  
So he is dead to his daughter and all ring the bell  
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And die another day