

# Cimmerian

Rosetta Stone

Will it stand the test of time  
Her falling out of reach  
She masks her eyes from this  
Her soul for us to keep

In between us  
In a haven  
The colours she wears  
Twists my skin  
See her face  
The devil she calls me  
In this madness, lets me in

I'm calling  
I cry  
I'm falling  
I try  
Cimmerian bring me down  
To crave for sacred ground  
Cimmerian spirit heals  
Shatter life and conceal

In between us  
In a haven  
The colours she wears  
Twists my skin  
See her face  
The devil she calls me  
In this madness, lets me in  
I'm calling  
I cry  
I'm falling  
I try

Now I'm here  
And reality cuts my mind  
To all that falls before me  
The devil knows what form to take  
To present this taste

A taste that haunts me  
If you should stop to think it's poisoned  
All these thoughts I had for you  
And the antidote lies deep inside  
This heart that's masked well out of view

I'm calling  
I cry  
I'm falling  
I try  
Cimmerian bring me down  
To crave for sacred ground  
Cimmerian spirit heals  
Shatter life and conceal  
This  
In between us  
In a haven

The colours she wears  
Twists my skin  
See her face  
The devil she calls me  
In this madness, lets me in

I'm calling  
I cry  
I'm falling  
I try  
I'm calling  
I cry  
I'm falling  
I try  
Cimmerian bring me down  
To crave for sacred ground  
Cimmerian spirit heals  
Shatter life and conceal  
Cimmerian, Cimmerian, Cimmerian  
Cimmerian