

# To Stone She Turned

Serenity

There comes the princess on a ride  
Her haughtiness, so cold and bright  
A pleading voice calls from the side  
To giant's daughter, no delight

Her time will come  
Her final doomsday

There's a shadow in her eyes  
A token of her wicked days  
Her cold heart, so hate-scarred  
May the curse fulfill so flesh and blood and bone  
Will turn to stone

A marble palace all in white  
Dominates the mountainside  
These riches fill her with delight  
Deep in her soul eternal night

Her time will come  
Her final doomsday

There's a shadow in her eyes  
A token of her wicked days  
Her cold heart, so hate-scarred  
May the curse fulfill so flesh and blood and bone  
Will turn to stone

Filth on white marble tiles caused a rage  
That was leading just straight to her end  
(Leading just straight to her end)  
Her little son strolled the woods, so it reads  
To clean him with bread was the last of her deeds

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Her cold heart, so hate-scarred  
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(Her time has been fading, her final doomsday's waiting)  
(Her cold heart so hate-scarred)  
(And her world falling down apart...)