

This world is a figment
Of your creation
What you fear, draws near
You have set things as they are

Sad the things we do for love
Such a terrible revelation
A frog with second sight
Three shrouds of gold you will find

A sea of tears, to drown you
With no light to find
Only life two hands will stifle
Its's the sum of your actions
that's decided you fate!

There is no middle ground, you'll see
This game you have played
You will win no more!
Your world is crashing down
A queen you will be no more!

Fire and blood, Life without love
You have set things as they are...