Grimoire

Vane Lily

If the world doesn't remember what we've done
Then is there a point to living?
We try so hard, but Death can't be outrun
He'll take you by the hand, he's forgiving

Of the sins you have done that may lead you to hell
Not everyone has a magic spell
So now sing a song of those who died
They will not be freed from their cursed lies

If death can't be outrun, then that's alright
Instead of fearing him, I'll learn to fight
For my freedom, my happiness while I'm alive
And, at least, when I die, I'll know I thrived

So while you're burning in the underworld
Yes, while you're burning in the underworld
Know that I'm living and fighting
I won't give in to your plight

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!