

House of Dust

Virgin Steele

Cold light descending through curtains of dust
Torn like the memory of what we were and what became of us
Gone with the Evening when morning stares
Gone and forgotten like a photograph
or the fragments of a dream

[Chorus:]

Let me know where to find you
Give me the chance to find you
I'm Lost on my own in this House of Dust
Heaven will not receive me
Nobody will believe me
I'm Lost on my own in this House of Dust

Who tends the garden when I'm not there
Who lights the candle
through the darkest hours when the world is filled with fear
I will remember when you were there
sleeping beside me through the darkest hours
when the world is bathed in fear

[Chorus]

Let me know where to find you
Why should I care to find you
You left me alone in this House of Dust
Your heaven will not receive you
Nobody will believe you
I'm setting the Flame to this House of Dust