

## Alesana

### "Interlude 4"

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Her youthful flush color had drained from her much  
like the very blood from her veins on the bed in which  
she lied  
Such a foul image for one to behold  
In some twisted way it seemed to only enhance her  
exquisite beauty  
Like a lilly on a grave  
I have failed  
Once again I have let her down  
My poor, sweet Annabel  
You trusted in me, you gave me your love, your soul  
Now I fall to my knees in front of the man who took you  
from me  
I fall pathetic, defeated, I will be with you again so soon  
my love, so very soon  
Eyes of an angel bathe me and I'll be damned if he  
thinks he can stop me now

Woman's Voice: Sweetheart, darling  
Turn around, it's me  
Follow my voice  
Everything's going to be ok  
My love, everything will be fine  
It's all over now

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