

Alesana

"The Third Temptation Of Paris"

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The Horizon, now as dark as the crimes
that brought them here is filled with,
My impending dread,
My Foolish Actions,
Will cost so,
Many Good men.
Achilles has come,
A thousand sails approaching,
Sent here in her name to reclaim the one i stole,
and destroy the,
Walls of Troy.
Desire, Leaves me numb,
To all the pain surrounding me,
To all the pain surrounding me,
Storms will arise,
to condemn me,
I will not die before her eyes,
It ends tonight.

tragically I now must accept the penance I have earned
she is cursed and tonight we die
in the dawn of this, my end, I hold my sword true
I must let her go...
a thousand sails approaching
sent here in her name to reclaim the one I stole
and destroy the walls of Troy
desire leaves me numb to all the pain surrounding me
storms will arise to condemn me
I will not die before her eyes...
It ends tonight
It ends tonight, I am alone
Pain fills her eyes, I am alone
I must save my honor, I cannot let them win, the Blood
of many spills
Sacred and profane is our love in death.

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