

## Behexen

### "Preface: In Memory Of"

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Anyone who marries for the pain  
Understands that we were never made for this  
Single moment  
Exchanging Oaths in maiden's private room  
Keeping secrets will eventually consume  
You from inside  
Engraving our hearts in the sand  
Painting pictures with our hands  
Will stain like wine  
Within our minds.

The bittersweet of this romance  
I'll make a bet  
I'll take my chances  
On your Love  
Although it's tough.

[Chorus:]  
Don't walk  
Don't wait  
Don't stand around  
Don't run  
Can't wait  
This love will pass you by,  
If you take your time

A heart is something I could do without  
All my blood runs dry when you are not around  
Or so I've found  
Exchanging lies in lovers open room  
We kept our secrets,  
Now it has consumed our lives  
From the Inside  
Love is not like any word  
'Cept love that is obscured  
To think that we  
Will be happy

The bittersweet of this romance  
I'll take my bet  
I won't take my chances on you

I think it's through.

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