

Evenfall "Still In The Grey Dying"

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TIME IS PASSING BY HOUR BY HOUR,
BUT FAINTED SHE LIES NAKES ON THE
FLOOR, COVERED WITH A BLACK
SHROUD AND A CUP OF BLOOD
ON THE LEFT, ON THE LEFT...
FALLING PICTURES MOVING
BETWEEN THE MEMORIES OF ALL
THE MOMENTS WHERE WE FIND
OURSELVES LOST INTO DARKNESS, DARKNESS...
COLD BLOWS THE WIND ON
WINGS OF DEATH FOR HER
LAST BREATH OF LIFE
LAST BREATH OF LIFE...
I'M THE WATERSIDE, I BREAK
THE STORM THROUGH THE CLOUDS
AND I FROST YOUR EYES FOREVER
TIME IS PASSING BY HOUR BY HOUR,
BUT FAINTED SHE LIES NAKES ON THE
FLOOR, COVERED WITH A BLACK
SHROUD AND A CUP OF BLOOD
ON THE LEFT, ON THE LEFT...

FALLING PICTURES MOVING
BETWEEN THE MEMORIES OF ALL
THE MOMENTS WHERE WE FIND
OURSELVES LOST INTO DARKNESS,
OURSELVES LOST INTO DARKNESS...
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