

## **Danse Macabre**

# **"Decline Of Romanticism"**

Visit "[Decline Of Romanticism](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Decline of Romantiticism

Where will be the border?  
And who will draw your line?  
In your life there is no order  
You just lost track of time

This is your direction  
You will never have satisfaction

Intentions, although they were noble  
Dreams however, could not be shared  
The only choice left  
Is to turn away...

Will you ever have enough?

How to explain  
It is purity I seek?

In a life with no emotion?

But one has to realise  
I need to hang on to a dream

With no emotion

Is this your direction?  
You will never have satisfaction  
Will you never ever have enough  
In a life  
With no emotion  
- So much for this love  
With no emotion  
- So much for this love

How will you get further?  
For you there is no way,

Is this the way  
You want to die tonight?

Our feelings and words  
Never meant the same

Where will be your border?  
And who will draw your line?  
In your life there is no order  
You just lost track of time

Time, never was on my side  
How to explain  
It is purity I seek?

Is this the way you want to die?

Visit [Danse Macabre](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.