Rossomahaar ''Mijn Leven Voor U''

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Woken up in the heart of midnight's shivering romance Abandoned terrified seemingly ripped apart Would yu ever realize whether it's a fictional reality Of your own or a bitter dream derived from hopelessness You've been kindly sharing with

Is there another reality to seek Another place, another haven To hide from a swirling mass Of questions

Oh those neverending riddles!

And painfilled images of your scornful day

Are you scared?

Take your pills and let another trip begin Confort these dustfilled voices and words of hurt Withes everchanging carousel of visions This crown of redemption is your to bear In these ageless times of dishonor You had lustfully foreseen...

... de bruid komt naar de bruidegom Zoal een vlam komt naar 'n lont...

Woken up to sorrows of passing night
Passionate little bird of estrangement born effortless
Dead from inside still longing for stranger reality
Still welcoming this solitary dusk
And she's all yours but would you give your life for her?

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