

Alela Diane

"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
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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