

## On Thorns I Lay "Cleopatra"

Visit "[Cleopatra](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com)

I feel a forbearing, strange feeling to capture me  
The falling into the deep of the Blasphemy is what  
turns aside me  
The cycle of wisdom makes me to feel the power  
which marches to the deliverance of the Death  
I remember her Godly shape, she was so pretty,  
so magnificent, faraway from the human limits...  
but now...  
I don't know...  
I hear your voice, oh why are you so far?  
Believe me, look my eyes, feel me  
We shall continue forever, together into a cursed land  
here love is like, the flower, among the thorns  
The romanticism lives into the endless meadows and  
seas,  
to the beautiful mystical lakes  
Very high mountains,  
where live the Gods,  
guide our destiny.  
Look at me, I am still crying  
This is my eternal torture.  
Show me the way to shun the damnation of the Lord  
He faced me with pitiless, mercilessly  
Now I hate him, now I am abandoned for ever... for  
ever...  
Paradise and hell become one,  
it doesn't matter if it's a dream,  
it doesn't matter if it's still raining  
if it's the thing that you hate most of all...  
But you know that your spirit is still in the air  
It takes you again and again,  
you put your lips to her lips for your love...

Visit [On Thorns I Lay](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.