

## **Sladen Dead**

### **"July 8th"**

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She is beautiful beyond compare - a beauty rare  
See her eyes glisten and the wind catch her hair  
Unaware of the man who is destined to die  
When he meets her and speaks with tears in his eyes  
He could never have known what would happen on this  
day  
Why he had returned after he had went away  
The Angels, they will pray - they feel the pain inside  
July the 8th, it was the date the Angel's cried...  
The man would know nothing of the error he had made  
He only felt the happiness and felt a love so great  
Not knowing his mistake - that he had sold his soul  
His death was getting closer but there's no way he  
would know  
July the 8th, it was the date that he met her...  
Her whispers in the wind took a hold of everything  
He was weak to her spell, fell in love with her charm  
He was happy, unaware the future led to self harm...

(LORI!) Oh I remember July the 8th...  
(LORI!) Now my heart is filled with love and hate...  
(LORI!) Oh I remember July the 8th...  
(LORI!) Now my heart is filled with burning hate...

She is a beauty in the moonlight - catching his sight  
Wish to kiss her lips by the ocean in the night...  
A grasp on his heart and his soul she has tight  
He is trapped by emotion in a world of no light...  
He loves her to no limit he is whipped with no control  
And he swears that since he met her he just cannot let  
her go  
OH NO! The Angels scream, everytime he's falling  
more  
For they know that his death will take him from his  
hearts core...  
July the 8th, the date echoes through the gates  
He will soon embrace his fate - its a thing he can't  
escape  
As he cries black tears he is a victim of this pain  
Since he signed away his soul his life will never be the  
same -  
Again. For he's falling in love

With she with sparkling eyes - all the Angels up above  
They will shed so many tears for this man broken down  
He will whisper her name - as nobody hears a sound...

(LORI!) Oh I remember July the 8th...  
(LORI!) Now my heart is filled with love and hate...  
(LORI!) Oh I remember July the 8th...  
(LORI!) Now my heart is filled with burning hate...

I will never forget the day that I had met you  
The sweet loving attitude and friendship so true.  
My dreams to hold you - rest your head upon my chest  
With my arm around your waist and your hair I will  
caress...  
I wish you all the best - wish to give this all to you  
I have dreamt of you endlessly - ever since I met you  
On July the 8th - I cannot turn back  
From the feelings in my heart for you have turned my  
heart black.  
Whisper my name - as I whisper yours eternally  
Free me from this pain as it's growing and it's hurting  
me  
Burning me - torturous - every night I scream  
Why must happiness together only be my little dream?  
I am yours now forever - my spirit shant rest  
Without your sweet lips to kiss and your soft hair to  
caress  
Since I met you - my love - is a thing I just can't hide  
July the 8th 2007, the date the Angels cried...

(LORI!) Oh I remember July the 8th...  
(LORI!) Now my heart is filled with love and hate...  
(LORI!) Oh I remember July the 8th...  
(LORI!) Now my heart is filled with burning hate...

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