

Apocalyptica "Hope Vol II"

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Hope is beauty, personified
At her feet the world, hypnotized

A million flashes, a million smiles
And on the catwalk she flaunts her style

Oh but in this heart of darkness
Our hope lies lost and torn
All fame like love is fleeting
When there's no hope anymore

Pain and glory, hand in hand
A sacrifice, the highest price

Like the poison in her arm
Like a whisper she was gone
Like when angels fall

And in this heart of darkness
Our hope lies on the floor
All love like fame is fleeting
When there's no hope anymore

Like a poison in her arm
Like a whisper she was gone
Like an angel, angels fall

Like a poison in her arm
Like a whisper, she was gone
Like an angel, angels fall

Like a poison in her arm
Like a whisper she was gone
Like an angel, angels fall

Like a poison in her arm
Like a whisper she was gone

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