

Arx/Ng 891

Candlemass

Some are born to sweet delight
Some are born to endless night
So pale and lifeless
What you're doing to me I'm doing to myself
I close the iris to the sun
It once was open, soon it's gone Soon it's gone
Soon it's gone So pale and lifeless
What you're doing to me
I'm doing to myself

Songwriters

EDLING, LEIF / WESTHOLM, CARL Published by

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