

Romanticide (Live @ Wacken 2013)

Nightwish

God love and rest my soul
With this sun down, never ending
The feeling is gone, yet you ain't gonna see me fail
I am the decadence of your world,
I am an eider covered in oil
Happy hunting, you double-faced carnivore Tell me why,
No heart to cry
Hang me high! The music is dead, the amen is said
The kiss of faith is what I beg
A loving heart and soul for sale Tell me why,
No heart to cry
Hang me high!
Leave me be,
And cease to tell me how to feel
To grieve, to shield myself from evil
Leave me be,
OD of lies is killing me
Romanticide...
Till love do me part! See me ruined by my own creations Leave me be,
And cease to tell me how to feel
To grieve, to shield myself from evil
Leave me be,
OD of lies is killing me
Romanticide...
Till love do me part!
Dead Boy's alive but without sense,
I need a near-death experience
Heart once bold,
Now turned to stone
Perfection, my messenger from Hell Wine turns to water,
Campfires freeze,
Love letters burn,
Romance is lost
Lord, let me be wrong in this pain Temporary pain, eternal shame
To take part in this Devil's chess game
Spit on me, let me go, get rid of me,
And try to survive your stupidity!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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