

Brief Candle

One-Eyed Doll

Sleeping Beauty, thing of the past,
Dreams like this weren't made to last
Open my eyes to find a hand is shaking meHorror story thing of the past
Nightmares were not made to last
Closing my eyes to find a true awakening (awakening, awakening)Brief Candle, burn away
I will die another day
Goblins in my passage way
Cannot keep this life at bayWar story
Thing of the past
Soldiers were not made to last
Ears full of gunfire and eyes full of blood, a casualtyLove story
Thing of the past
Innocence was not made to last
All that remains of him is a child inside of me (inside of me, inside of me)Brief Candle, burn away
I will die another day
Goblins in my passage way
Cannot keep this life at bayBrief Candle, burn away
I will die another day
Goblins in my passage way
Cannot keep this life at bayBrief Candle, burn away
I will die another day
Goblins in my passage way
Cannot keep this life at bay

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