

# 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 me Horror 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 bay War story  
Thing of the past  
Soldiers were not made to last  
Ears full of gunfire and eyes full of blood, a casualty Love 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 bay Brief Candle, burn away  
I will die another day  
Goblins in my passage way  
Cannot keep this life at bay Brief Candle, burn away  
I will die another day  
Goblins in my passage way  
Cannot keep this life at bay

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