

Fatima Rusalka

Alesana

Born out of nothingness, defined by beauty and patience.

A tortured existence which leaves behind no answers.

Destined to suffer the struggle, cursed to be one of them, to be both of them.

Fatima. Rusalka. Somewhere between the chaos and the void in a desert that predates time itself, bereft of stars and untouched by the Gods of man. There was only one. There was only her. Black echoes deafening silence

Spat upon the tortured earth

She is born all alone

Cursed to never live, cursed to never die

Scarlet fiend condemned to breathe eternally

Thirsting for an answer, starving for her purpose

But the sky holds his tongue as she waits for the end

And it's not looking good at all An anguished melody reveals to me a memory of love once lost

A quiet affliction, a moment of weakness

Breathe and shut your eyes

Finally, it all makes sense so naturally I am lost

When angels and devils make sense of the wreckage

Unsung heroine, death won't set you free Cautiously I softly fake a smile, its cold here at night

I'm trying to hide, dying to find myself

I should stop praying to no one

I can't stop searching for someone

Please just stop, sweetheart, it gets better than this

I wish I could go, wish I could find a way

I just want to see your face

But now I'm starting to see how it all ends

And it's not looking good at all An anguished melody reveals to me a memory of love once lost

A quiet affliction, a moment of weakness

Breathe and shut your eyes

Finally, it all makes sense so naturally I am lost

When angels and devils make sense of the wreckage

Unsung heroine, death won't set you free

Immortality is your curse, an orphan by God, and lost You're an orphan by God, and lost

An orphan by God

So now it seems the sky has failed me

This has been a terrible mistake

If I had just one more chance...If you're looking for an answer

Hold tight and never let me go

And the lies we said we'll bury with the rest

Oh, the senselessness of all this suffering

Feel it again and over again

Let it begin
Ageless warrior left to destroy mankind and reap the earth
We have to believe, trust that there is hope
Useless prayers will be left to unveil the truth that all is lost
We have to believe, trust that there is hope
It was never just a dream.

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

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