

Valentine

Xandria

Be the Valentine, rip the heart of mine
Give your innocence to the brightest of dreams
This is harvest time, taste the blood-red wine
Of this gilded art, it is spilled from my own heartIt's so hard to see my face
In the mirror's cold disgrace
I wonder what is this I have become
A childish forlorn wish
So easy to seduce
Seems like it's just one step to fall downBe the Valentine, rip the heart of mine
Give your innocence to the brightest of dreamsI can hardly write these lines
'Cause I already have signed
My name across the wall of prayers
Now I listen to my name
Sounding like a blame
I close my eyes and start to sing my songBe the Valentine, rip the heart of mine
Give your innocence to the brightest of dreams
This is harvest time, taste the blood-red wine
Of this gilded art, it is spilled from my own heartIf I'm looking back behind
To long forgotten times
There's something that is burning on and onPactum fraudis
Pactum fraudis
Pactum fraudis
Pactum fraudis
SanguinansI live in memories, cast into melodies
They die in harmony with greed and treacheryBe the Valentine, rip the heart of mine
Give your innocence to the brightest of dreams
This is harvest time, taste the blood-red wine
Of this gilded art, it is spilled from my own heartHow can I run from this hurting,
Neverending pain

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>