

Morrigan

Children of Bodom

Lower the key to unlock the past
She's spinning with vices unsurpassed
That remark to destruct
She's the story that will never end
You're a true charity to carry my soul
So fly away with me when I say I'm gone
But now she's gone I don't believe in fate
The art of finding love
Refuse to let this torpid game
Now to make her pay Left to feel so numb
Yes, you can cut me again
But I'll mark these words with a blade
That I'll find you once again
Morrigan! She's the culprit of my demise!
And I'll be waging a war in disguise
She's put conquest in my time
This whole mess would be with the things
I've done Because she's gone!
I hope that I ain't fine
The art of falling down
Refused to let this god be game
Now to make away I ain't gonna live from a false close name
Run away, get away from the twilight's light
I refuse to let this god be game
I refuse to let this god be game
I hope that I ain't fine
The art of falling down
Refused to let this god be game
Now to make away

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