## Evenfall, Still in the Grey Dying

TIME IS PASSING BY HOUR BY HOUR, BUT FAINTED SHE LIES NAKES ON THE FLOOR, COVERED WITH A BLACK SHROUD AND A CUP OF BLOOD ON THE LEFT, ON THE LEFT... FALLING PICTURES MOVING BETWEEN THE MEMORIES OF ALL THE MOMENTS WHERE WE FIND OURSELVES LOST INTO DARKNESS, DARKNESS... COLD BLOWS THE WIND ON WINGS OF DEATH FOR HER LAST BREATH OF LIFE LAST BREATH OF LIFE... I'M THE WATERSIDE, I BREAK THE STORM THROUGH THE CLOUDS AND I FROST YOUR EYES FOREVER TIME IS PASSING BY HOUR BY HOUR, BUT FAINTED SHE LIES NAKES ON THE FLOOR, COVERED WITH A BLACK SHROUD AND A CUP OF BLOOD ON THE LEFT, ON THE LEFT... FALLING PICTURES MOVING BETWEEN THE MEMORIES OF ALL THE MOMENTS WHERE WE FIND OURSELVES LOST INTO DARKNESS, **OURSELVES LOST INTO DARKNESS...** COLD BLOWS THE WIND ON WINGS OF DEATH FOR HER LAST BREATH OF LIFE LAST BREATH OF LIFE.. I'M THE WATERSIDE, I BREAK THE STORM THROUGH THE CLOUDS... I'M THE WATERSIDE, I BREAK THE STORM THROUGH THE CLOUDS... COLD BLOWS THE WIND ON WINGS OF DEATH FOR HER... COLD BLOWS THE WIND ON WINGS OF DEATH FOR HER... I'M THE WATERSIDE, I BREAK THE STORM THROUGH THE CLOUDS COLD BLOWS THE WIND ON WINGS OF DEATH FOR HER...

LAST BREATH OF LIFE