

Gothminister, Emperor

Can you feel it coming
I said to you it was
Can you see them burning
The bridges and the cross
All thats left are pieces
But were not the same
Could it be that nothing remains?
Can you leave me like you do
In your eyes theres something precious
Can you leave me now, can you
in your eyes theres something bright
Thats lost behind
Can you feel it fading
Breaking up at last
Can you hear the whispering
Of death to our past
We knew this would happen
Was written to the books
Could it be that something remains?
Thake a look around you
The war is gone and youre the one now
Take a look around you
The game is won but youre alone now
Can you feel it coming
I said to you it was
Can you see them burning
The bridges and the cross
All thats left are pieces
And were not the same
But the memories will remain