

# Apocalyptica, Hope Vol.2

[Special Edition track]

[Featuring Matthias Sayer]

Hope is beauty,  
Personified,  
At her feet, the world,  
Hypnotized.

A million flashes,  
A million smiles,  
And on the catwalk,  
She flats in style

But in this heart of darkness  
Our hope lies lost and torn;  
All flame like love is fleeting  
When there's no hope anymore

Pain and glory,  
Hand in hand,  
A sacrifice,  
The highest price;

Like the poison in her arm  
Like a whisper she was gone...  
Like when angels fall.

And in this heart of darkness  
All hope lies on the floor;  
All love like fame is fleeting  
When there's no hope anymore

Like the poison in her arm  
Like a whisper, she was gone  
Like an angel,  
And Angels fall

Like the poison in her arm  
Like a whisper, she was gone  
Like an angel,  
And Angels fall

Like the poison in her arm  
Like a whisper, she was gone  
Like an angel,  
And Angels fall