Entwine, Snow White Suicide

i see a million stars ahead i smell the heaven scent this sadness stains all red the nightfall's filled with ecstasy the dusk descends on me soon we will be free

we must find the haven for our souls 'cos we know that we have lost our will to live

snow white suicide - the end is on its way snow white suicide - no longer burns the flame

we are kissed by flaming frost it seems that all is lost time is running out the darkest light enwreathes the night i'll leave it all behind this is our last good-bye