

# 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