

# Icon & The Black Roses, Endless

She cries with the devil on her hands, now baby  
And she wipes her way with tears leaving me to see  
That she wont spend her night in vain  
Blood is the whisper of her pain

She says  
Endless words with endless pain  
In a painful world and painful fate  
Are endless words with endless pain

She cried, but the devil was on her hands oh baby  
And she wiped her way with tears leaving me to see  
That she wouldnt spend her night in vaip  
I still hear her whispers everyday

"And I have lost so much  
And she swears she has lost so much"

Everytime you're not here but I can touch your heart  
When i look on the mirror I still can see you smile  
Everytime you're not here but still I can touch your skin  
I just follow the stream of tears to your heart