

# Kamelot, End of Innocence

Tell me do you remember  
The games and the laughter?  
Far from the choices we'd have to make  
A kiss on the lips  
Turned the toad to a prince  
And the end was a lifetime away

I pour myself onto this page  
I am writing a swan song for ages  
I will leave it behind  
And just maybe you will  
Remember me...

It's the end of an innocent era  
The beauty we know will be lost  
We are building a bridge  
Between heaven and hell  
To return again  
And why must a hero die young  
Not to be gone and forgotten  
So I pray for the broken  
This is not the end of innocence

Now it's me and my knife  
And my will is my temple  
Numb from the choices I have to make  
Slowly we all took a bite of the apple  
And laughter's a lifetime away  
Remember me...

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Of innocence...  
Where do we go from here...?

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