

Kamelot, III Ways To Epica

When you play with fire
You must anticipate some burns
Chasing for desire...
It's just a different way to learn

I am defected from God
(God had seized my soul)
So low redemptions too far
(I am heaven's sheen)
She's the one that I loved
(Love is all around)
And she tore me apart
(The dark can never win)

All that I require
Is some trust as the pages turn
I can take you higher
Cause your will is my concern

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(God had seized my soul)
So low redemptions too far
(I am heaven's sheen)
She's the one that I loved
(Love is all around)
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So long...maybe forever
I must carry on
Why did God take away
That one thing I wanted
Maybe God is the melody
We all serenade

You would not feel sadness
If you never tasted joy
That's the curse of humans
Born in passion you destroy