

# Tiamat, The Sleeping Beauty

Alone I sit, I wonder why  
You dream of love and so do I  
But in your sleep you cannot see  
This pain which is always haunting me  
What I need I'll never feel  
This world is for me unreal  
So I drink to darkness with a candle lit  
And through the whole night alone I sit

The Sleeping Beauty  
She stops the bleeding  
She stops the bleeding in my soul  
She is fresh air in this stinking world

The more I drink, the more I see  
That suicide could be the key  
To the place called paradise  
Where pain not dwells, not hate nor lies  
But if I look beyond all this  
I reckon something I would surely miss  
Because in my dream I rule my world  
And the sleeping beauty is my wife

The Sleeping Beauty  
She stops the bleeding  
She stops the bleeding in my dreams  
She is fresh air in this stinking world