

# Vanden Plas, Godmaker's Temptation

You can be the sun  
To form the course of every day, my friend  
And the moon to make your tides  
When all the winds deny your sails

Come with me, my friend  
Stay by my side  
I can still lay you down in the fields of God  
Stay with me, my friend  
Breathe in the light  
And fly on ethereal wings into the night

Search for the limits of dreams  
Stay by my side

I'm waiting on the borderline  
Just lay your hand in mine  
On a night like this  
On a night like this  
It's better you just close your eyes  
And leave it all behind  
On a night like this  
On a night like this

You'll be a swayer, not a blasphemous lord  
Nor a sweet something of a weakened triune god  
You drank from the night, my friend  
Now sip the dew of almight  
A sweet tonic of the sanctuary light

This is my final warning  
Why don't you listen to me?  
I'm the power to set you free  
Or let you get lost in purgatory

I'm waiting on the borderline  
Just lay your hand in mine  
On a night like this  
On a night like this  
Forever I will close her eyes  
And leave you with the pain  
On a night like this  
On a night like this  
A night like this...

I'm waiting on the borderline  
Just lay your hand in mine  
On a night like this  
On a night like this  
It's better you just close your eyes  
And leave it all behind  
On a night like this  
On a night like this  
A night like this...