

Every Rose has its Thorn

Tell me, how it's sounds like when a heart starts to break.
You wanted to be gone for a long time.
But now it is too late.
You tortured your soul for the hope to still feel something.
Even when it hurts.
You can't separate yourself from things you don't want to feel.
Close your eyes their only things you can't see.

Every night, followed by the dawn.
Love can't exist without pain.
It's like a raging fire that burns.
Every Rose has its thorn

Tell me, how much weighs your sadness.
How far you can it take?
When you know you have to except it, it's just too late.
You tortured you heart, to still feel the beating.
Even when it hurts.
You can't separate yourself from things you don't want to feel.
Close your eyes their only things you can't see.

Every night, followed by the dawn.
Love can't exist without pain.
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