

MOONDARQUE



HEART OF ICE – Lyrics

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Moon, I thought you were my guardian
A place where once my kind lived
A place I could call home

There at the window I stood, looking at you, across the empty space
I asked you for sending me someone I could love
Someone who could love me
Passion, wildness, boldness, the deepest depths of every possible emotion

But you sent me no love, no passion
Alone, left behind, forgotten
Where did they go to?
Are they still out there? Somewhere?

The ones you sent me, fooled me, hurt me, didn't feel me, didn't know me
That's just when I asked you for, begging for a heart made of ice
A heart of ice, that knows no pity, no mercy, and feels no inner stirrings

Moon, I thought you were my guardian
Where once my kind lived
Where it felt like something like home

Now, decades later, I stand there, at the window
With a Heart of Ice
No one can touch me, no one can reach me
I'm finally there. I don't need anybody, cold, alone.
Moon, old friend - you sent me no love, no passion
But you gave me a heart made of ice



I asked you for everything
You gave me nothing, you gave me everything I asked for - Heart of Ice
Now I'm in full control, untouchable, lost them all

Now I'm here, there at the window, watching your silver, cold glow
Silence. Void. Old. Too old.
With my Heart of Ice.
No one can touch me, no one can reach me
I'm finally there. I don't need anybody, cold, alone.

Here at this window..
I ask you for passion, the depth of every possible emotion..
Just once more I wanna feel it, wanna fall, there underneath your pale, silver, cold glow
Just once more, let me feel it, let me have it
Here at this window, bathing in your silver, cold glow

One more time.. One last time
Depth, passion, perhaps even pain, crossing of limits
Once more.. just one last time

The ones you sent me, fooled me, hurt me, didn't feel me, didn't know me
That's just what I ask you now, begging for a heart made of fire
A heart of fire, that knows pure passion, lust, life
Heart of fire, heart of desire

Now I'm here, there at the window, watching your silver, cold glow
Silence. Void. Old. Too old.
With my Heart of Desire.
No one can touch me, no one can reach me
I'm finally there. I need somebody, don't wanna be alone.

One more time.. One last time
Depth, passion, perhaps even pain, crossing of limits
Once more.. just one last time

