

## Blackmass

### "Spanish Night"

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Silent she rose from cold desert sand  
Painted in shadows, a dark caravan...  
Quiet as a wisper, with moves like a cat  
She rules like a stromcloud, her eyes glowing black  
Oh, and they cry Malaguena  
Wait for me, Malaguena  
I remeber it well...  
Oh, and they cry Malaguena  
Wait for me, Malaguena  
I remeber it well...  
Oh, too well...  
And so they rode on wings of the song  
Spinning in silence, the worls was their own..  
Two lovers locked in the armes of the dance  
Freedom begins with a game or chance...  
Oh, and they cry Malaguena  
Wait for me, Malaguena  
I remeber it well...  
Oh, and they cry Malaguena  
Wait for me, Malaguena  
I remeber it well...  
Oh, too well...  
And now they rise like a wave on the sea  
Lost in the rythm, and ever they'll be...  
Oh, and they cry Malaguena  
Wait for me, Malaguena  
I remeber it well...  
Oh, and they cry Malaguena  
Wait for me, Malaguena  
I remeber it well...  
Oh, too well...

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