

Demons & Wizards "Whistler"

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Beloved mother, there is no guilt
In what I have done
It's far too late to turn it back
To turn it back

Slowly they move
One by one, food for the clan
Your kingdom will come

Slowly they're marching
One by one
Follow my magic tune
It is so easy

Her eyes, her pale cold eyes
Are watching over me
I've never felt alone
All the children for her glory

A fair price and the deal was fixed
I did my part and they betrayed
I cleared their problem well
But I trusted lies

All your children went astray
Pay the price for ignorance
Praise and glory to the clan
Watch your step, I'll bring the end

Rats repeat their feast
Queen will be quite pleased

All your children went astray
Pay the price for ignorance
Praise the glorious race of rats
One by one they'll join their dance

Hungry souls they shall be fed
Praise the wisdom of the rats
All your children went astray
Pay the price for ignorance

Now you know fear
Face the unknown
Dwell in tears

The story's told, you may have learned
Dare not to betray the whistler
You should consider, you might fail
You should consider, you might fail

All your children went astray
Pay the price for ignorance
Praise the glorious race of rats
One by one they'll join their dance

All your children went astray
Pay the price for ignorance
All your children went astray
Pay the price for ignorance

Food for the clan
Praise to the rats
Food for the clan
Praise to the rats

Food for the clan
Praise to the rats
Food for the clan
Praise to the rats

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