

## The Black League "Avalon"

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Chaos. Hysteria. Madness Millennial,  
Men like flies in every corner.  
Hell-on-Earth and End-of-Time  
These times and these places must be all wrong  
It's too damn hot or too damn cold, we must get out -  
So down we go:

Avalon! Avalon! Avalon! Avalon!  
Avalon! Avalon! Avalon! Avalon!  
Would you tell me which way the wind... blows?

A second chance. A Second Coming.  
A second earth, a second birth, none of us will live to  
see.  
Now choose your side... Now choose your arms...  
Now if you are with me, I can show the way -  
Let us seize the day!

Avalon! Avalon! Avalon! Avalon!  
Avalon! Avalon! Avalon! Avalon!  
Would you tell me which way the wind...

Beggars moan in every corner  
Avalon! Preachers preach: "The End is Nigh!"  
Avalon! Infected blood, infested land,  
Avalon! No World Without an End!  
Avalon! Now, I don't want to heal the world!  
Avalon! And I don't want to drop the bomb!  
Avalon! For it seems so close, yet so far away  
Avalon! There somewhere, Avalon!  
Would you tell me which way the wind... blows?

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