

## Edge Of Earth

### "Crimson"

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Crimson

Prologue:

In a very distant future, the last generation of planet  
earth

Has come to a point where they cannot breed anymore.  
When everybody had lost their faith, a child was born,  
but no

One could be the father, except for a god.

This child was a gift from the skies of life-divine or...

Another sky is young...

Another breed, another cast.

Another frozen future has passed.

The rivers will run, brought to life by the sun, the circle  
is

Still unbroken.

Oh, what a sight to see.

Reborn life, destined for all eternity.

Hail the king!

For he has chosen not to drain the godsent child, a gift  
from

The skies of life divine.

Now we know.

A glimpse of hope grow inside, a change of tide.

The offspring of the unknown gods beautifies the aura  
of this

Miracles.

Answered prayers of survival.

Dying breed.

So they succeed in their quest for continued time.

Celebrate.

Cursed to be walkin in the shadows of death for a  
lifetime.

The knowledge of the everlasting, never-dying.

No more fears for what the years will bring.

Rebuild the shattered dream.

And now a brighter future has come, another end  
remains undone

And an era begins,

Oh, it's a token, the circle is broken.

Bringing life free from sins.  
Ground.  
(The drop of blood from her mouth slowly fell down to  
the  
Th child inside dried her out. The king's beloved is no  
more.)  
The chosen one felt the time had come to show the  
world what  
Had grown within.  
This day of life, a sacred moment in time, when joy and  
pain  
Collide.  
It takes a life to create a life.  
Now she's gone.  
Fear and despair fills up his mind.  
Anger and hate.  
In search for answers he can't find.  
What god would end a life so pure.  
She was the one worth dying for.  
Alone with princess angel-sent.  
Her eyes so blue, my hate relents.  
Her destiny is in my hands.  
She was born to rule these desert lands.  
[A sacrifice.  
( Vocals Mike: )  
I let her go and I do not know where to find her soul so  
alo-  
A life arises, when one love has come, another dies.  
Ne.]  
Oh, does she hold the power, is she a blessing from  
the skies?  
Is this the answer to where the secret lies.  
And in her eyes I see a light is shining through.  
I feel that there is hope for a world so brave and new.  
Many seasons have changed and the king is old and  
weak.  
The princess has come of age, but still the gift of life  
they  
Seek.  
In the chambers of crimson sleep.  
In this vault of souls to reap.  
The future lies in the hands of the shrewd (Harmony:  
Andreas)  
Or the earth will die in solitude.

The darkest night the enchanted skies were united in a  
storm.  
Unholiness and all that's unblessed appeared in  
another form.  
Like a raging plague all across the land all women  
gave birth

To man.  
Raped by the wind and forced to bring life to the  
hundred  
Bastard sons.  
The unholy ones will give strength for all evil to live and  
The fires of death burn high.  
The time has come for the king to die. (Lead Guitar:  
Mike)  
A whole world is mourning the loss of their king.  
In sorrow a new day dawning.  
Now the princess is their everything.  
A procession to the chambers where they kiss their  
fathers  
Ring.  
Can you hear the angel of sadness sing... with broken  
wings.  
(Harmony: Andreas)  
And with death came disorder, who were they now to  
obey?  
No leader, no followers.  
No trust, no faith.  
The princess is too young to tame a land, a new king  
must be  
Chosen.  
In search for such a man of trust there will be  
contradicti-  
Ons.  
Coming forth on desert ground, the incarnation of a  
king in  
Sleep profound.  
Another self-proclaimed king, set to rule in the new  
empire.  
On a mission to save the forsaken ones and to re-light  
the  
Dying fire.  
The crowd was confused and divided in two, a battle  
was about  
To begin.  
Another man with a will as strong declared a war to win.  
His army of believers was faithful, mighty and brave.  
Set to capture the liar, to forever enslave.  
His troops were marching on to the battlefield to set  
this  
World on fire.  
His forces are never giving yield.

[War! They fought for what would be a blood-stained  
crown.  
Utter chaos supreme.  
The sand absorbs the colour of dawn.  
Nevermore shall they dream, nevermore.]

The years went by under a blood-red sky, the king still  
sup-  
Press the rebellian lie.  
He is the one, the self-chosen son, master of the  
throne he  
Rules upon.  
The sacred child awakened from her crystal sleep.  
And the earth was shaking, and the people prayed for  
their  
Souls to keep.  
The light of day is flowing into her virgin eyes.  
Oh, the sun is stolen.  
A dark formation in the skies.  
Unites the powers in her eyes.  
Her soul's inhaling all the living light.  
Bringing on the dark, eternal night.  
Gathering evil in all it's might.  
Seven years.  
Purity.  
Innocence.  
Dignity.  
Hail, hail the queen!  
Ruling supreme.  
She is queen alone in the human zone, dethroned the  
king unpure.  
The masses were assured, she fought without a sword.  
She regained their hope and faith.  
Draining the liar in the crimson water.  
To bring him eternal pain.  
His soul is slaughtered.  
Eternalizing bane.  
Scream in silence, noone shall hear his cries encaged.  
The unroyal king, surrendered to the child of life divine.  
A hundred fortnights passed but still no signs of aging.  
Her endless youth... amazed, the world was raging.  
A shattered race in this broken land this child came to resto-  
Re, like an order from the gods.  
The queen and all the children gathered around the  
chambers  
Where the elder ones are joined  
In sleep profound.  
In wrath she crush the tanks of crystal glass.  
Craton.  
The crimson water gushed on to the ground in the  
unholy mace-  
Their souls no longer cried.  
Die!  
Their gift are denied.

[She drinks the life-blood from the feeble man.]

Finally given the pleasure to die.  
Empty bodies, soul-drained by the vrgin queen.  
She aligns the hate inside their hearts.  
Her chosen knights will make sure all life departs.

Soon comes the end of all, she watched a chamber fall.  
"Live my words, oh, sacred child. You're soon to leave  
this  
She heard her master call.]  
World defiled."  
"Then what awaits me my lord?"  
"Trust me my child, your wishes shall not be ignored"  
And then he spoke his mind, now his will is hers.  
"The earth shall fall. The eternal curse is cast on the  
sands  
They walk.  
Now you must use your power. Show the human race  
you are the  
One.  
Use their trust forever and then deceive their  
weakened minds.  
Fool them to destroy themselves in hopelessness.  
Belie their seeds, belie their dreams. Hope has ceased  
to be."  
The people worshiped their queen.  
Such beauty before her time was unseen.  
Their were fooled by her presence and disguise.  
Faithfully they listened and swallowed all her lies.  
"The times are changing, re-arranging he pattern of  
our lives.  
So let your heart stop beating beneath this twisted sky."  
They were embraced by sadness, but not afraid to die.  
"So pass this sacred dagger and let yourself fly free.  
So pretend you're dreaming and rise above this world  
of you  
And me."

[Liar!  
All those who died with you by their side were denied  
access  
To the higer ground.  
Betrayal.  
Eternal detest from the ones left unblessed, so  
possessed.  
Their last caress was your knife in their hearts.  
Fed from her deed, watching them bleed.  
In her own conceit, a world to delete, lies at her feet.  
Her demon inside do no longer hide.  
Showing it's face of hate and disgrace leaving their  
saviour  
Unpraised.]

Now sharing this moment of grief.  
The ones who didn't follow.  
The end of their own existence?  
In death they had no belief.  
Despite all the faith in their queen they couldn't believe  
What they had seen.  
What was the reason for this sacrifice.  
Nothing is gained from this great demise.  
After the ordeal we know she has the powers to  
decieve us all.  
But their dream of sons and daughters has made them  
standing  
Tall.  
For the king had showed them it could be done when  
his woman  
Gave birth to the sacred one.  
But is she of man, made of flesh and blood, or is she  
the  
Offspring of the unholy

[God?]  
A leader was chosen to unveil the hidden truth.  
The brave ones were gathered, the strongest were sent  
to the  
Queen.  
After many moons the troopsreach the temple of their  
majesty.  
Her reason to be must be known.  
Guarded by a hundred faithful knights.  
There is no escape, there's no entry to her sacred halls.  
Is our vision true or false?  
They rtied to find the answer but they were led astray  
into a  
Maze of slumper far from the light of day.  
The riddle remained unanswered.  
The reason for her mission here.  
The queen could read ones mind, make sure that  
noone will find  
The highness writhe in anger, her trust had been  
betrayed.  
The queen was filled with langour, her decision has  
been made.  
She would unleash her hate.  
Destined to devastate.  
She heard her demons roar, marching into war.  
The spirit of their beloved king ho spoke unto his men,  
he  
Of great importance and trust.  
Came to bring a message  
"The gift from the gods has come to cover the world in

dust.  
Her forces are closing in to your sanctuary.  
So use your imagination to end her reign.  
Remember these words, and be strong!"  
The chosen few were sacrificed for the others life.  
They were the bait, they would seal the soldiers fate.  
A massive grave, to break the soldiers spell.  
The forces fell into the abyss, never to rise again.  
Towards the queen the last of the brave ones  
wandered,  
The loss of troops forced her powers to release the  
magic  
To terminate this creature non-divine.  
Uncontrolled that had wasted a thousand soul.  
The palace controlled by demons is the heart of all evil  
pos-  
sessed by the queen and her unholy servants.  
"If we destroy it, the earth will be ours and it will bring  
us  
Eternal existence.  
We'll pray for the gift of breeding. This is a game we  
can't  
Concede,  
It is worth all the blood we may bleed. We must close  
the gate  
So she can't return. We'll seal her fate, watch her  
temple  
Burn and  
We'll capture her soul in the chambers of crimson  
sleep.  
And there she will suffer eternally for what she has  
done to  
Man.  
Corridors  
We fought our way into her dwelling-place, we  
searched the  
Of this infernal maze, to seek our enemy the one to  
slay.  
We are the ones, we will not obey.  
A disillusioned servant with great knowledge in her  
secrets,  
We found him walking aimlessly trying to find his  
peace.  
He said:  
'Cover her eyes, they are the root of her inhuman  
forces.  
Then she's just the child you thought she,  
Disconnect all her sources.'"   
They found a way to blind her and it could cost some  
lives.  
But they must seal the entry from where all evil derives.

Two of the brave ones were sent to distract her while  
the  
Others made their way  
To behind her throne.  
She saw her enemies for the last time  
As their leader covered her eyes.  
We saw the return of innocence, the symbol of purity  
we once  
Knew.  
We carried her to the chambers to forever lock-up her  
soul.  
And now the reborn earth, blessed with the gift of birth  
can  
See her in this cage  
That eternally preserves her rage.  
They captured all her soldiers and forever encaged  
their  
Cries.  
They had found a new leader to worship.  
A king with her clear-blue eyes

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