

## **Blind Guardian "Otherland"**

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They rule the land  
They're command  
They hold all strings in hand  
They are invisible  
Out of sight  
They've designed  
A secret place  
To play their games  
A world they're in control  
Divine law  
Divine law  
Be aware  
Now  
Mind your steps  
We are uninvited guests  
They may find and catch us  
Don't forget  
Do what I say  
Now connect  
Don't even ask  
Until we're out of it  
Everything's at highest stake  
Come take a look  
We are in  
Take a breath  
But don't forget  
It isn't real  
It isn't true  
An illusion  
Nothing more  
You're part of the game  
You're slave to the grind  
Oblivion  
Is your key to the Otherland  
You're part of the game  
You're cursed  
You're damned  
By now you understand  
You're part of the game  
You're slave to the grind  
Oblivion  
You're welcome to the

Otherland  
You're part of the game  
You're cursed  
You're damned  
By now you understand  
We get closer  
There's no better way  
Lullaby Lane  
Fate is on its way  
The inner district  
Is the place you need to know  
It's overwhelming  
So let's rest here for a while  
Someone else appears  
Silently  
Watch me when I fall down  
Everything seems real  
Suddenly  
A perfect simulation  
Come take a look  
Breathe it in  
Artificial wonderlands  
We are wandering around  
Things shall vanish  
They won't last  
Now I know  
You understand  
This world is not true  
Nothing is real  
Nothing at all  
It's bits and pieces  
We walk through  
You're part of the game  
You're slave to the grind  
Oblivion  
Is your key to the Otherland  
You're part of the game  
You're cursed  
You're damned  
By now you understand  
You're part of the game  
You're slave to the grind  
Oblivion  
You've reached the promised land  
You're part of the game  
You're cursed  
You're damned  
Welcome to the Otherland  
Wait  
I can feel things are not right  
Do not breathe

Don't look behind  
There's someone else  
The observer  
A flick of light  
A fading line  
The entrance is gone  
We can't get out of it  
We are slightly losing ground  
Quick  
It is time  
We shall go  
We better leave  
And don't come back  
No way to run  
Nowhere to hide  
I fear  
We're walking aimlessly  
You're part of the game  
You're slave to the grind  
Oblivion  
Is your key to the Otherland  
You're part of the game  
You're cursed  
You're damned  
By now you understand  
You're part of the game  
You're slave to the grind  
Oblivion  
Welcome to the Ohterland  
You're part of the game  
You're cursed  
You're damned  
You've reached  
The promised land  
You've crossed the line  
You've reached the end

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