## Blind Guardian "The Script For My Requiem"

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Hallowed be the fatherland

god he knows

how long I'd been away

from here I did start for a search so

full of decease

I still hear my cryouts

from the old cellar's inside

Born in the days of medieval

my inner voice

is alway asking why

I came from nowhere

without a task, without a name

no fear of evil

fate, so god please lead me through

forgotten realms

mysterious dreams

in sunless rooms I'd sworn

I'll finish what I started, once

I'll find my holy grail

in the holy land

Ref.:

Returning of the miracles

it's my own requiem

the jester's tears

they are inside me

agony's the script for my requiem

Returning of the miracles

it's my own requiem

is the script already written

jester's tears I cry

yes, I cry

I went out of my mind

in desert lands

insanity's pawn

out of control

much too long I've been isolated

from my thoughts

enclosed by the leader's spell

bewildered to marc

as a glory knight

and I tried

Still I hear the scream of thousands:

"Crucify, crucify Take it all our gold, our home, our life, but we didn't kill your Christ!! Reach out for your holy grail enslave us and make us your god's sacrifice!!" Ref. (Solo) Still I'm confused if I was dreaming too late I realized I'd been another fool I pay the price Returning of the miracles it's my own requiem the jester's tears they are inside me agony's the script for my requiem Returning of the miracles it's my own requiem is the script already written jester's tears I cry

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