

## Masterplan "Fiddle Of Time"

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Cold as night in the heart of the hunter  
Sign up for my kingdom dark  
Black as the deep the devil is growing  
Hellspawn in the soul of man

Now they will attack you again in this turning wheel of  
crime  
And your pain is screaming  
You will burn till the end of your days  
You're caught in the middle  
Lost in the riddle  
Playing the fiddle of time

Spinning your web away from the sun  
You move in the shadows like a sliding spider  
Changing is the road for a different future  
Evil times will pass you by

Life will attack you with fire and burn your dreaming  
mind  
And your heart is bleeding  
Holding on till your breath fades away  
You're caught in the middle  
Lost in the riddle  
Playing the fiddle time

You can be fire burning it higher

There's a mirror in the sky reflecting ages  
Evil sins will haunt us down  
Life will attack you and cut you inside your inner sky  
And leave you dying soon  
And the game goes on forever  
After the scandal they put out your candle  
So you can not tower anymore  
No one can tell if heaven is hell  
We're rocking the music of time  
Wearing the masks as you take on the task  
Playing the fiddle of treason

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