

Dark Moor "Before The Duel"

Visit "[Before The Duel](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I can't help thinking of tomorrow
Now when I've still got all my full will
To overcome my fear
And makes me feel a real sorrow
How my heart crazy is just I'll
Beating foreseeing what is near

Lor!
I'll defend my honor
My life is the price
I must throw the dice

Before tomorrow
I feel the sorrow
And in the mirror
I watch the terror
This is my night long and cruel
Before the duel!

Before tomorrow I have to write out
My best lyric poem
I have never made before

And when I'm walking through the night about
Inspiration comes to me
To liberate my sore

God!
May not come tomorrow!
If I have to die
My poem's a goodbye

Before tomorrow
I feel the sorrow
And in the mirror
I watch the terror
This is my night long and cruel
Before the duel!

Before tomorrow
I feel the sorrow
And in the mirror

I watch the terror
This is my night long and cruel
Before the duel!

Visit [Dark Moor](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.