Dark Moor "Beyond The Sea"

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Knowledge seeker Life is a breath Drink in its beaker Soon will come death And between columns Requiem will be solemn

We are the worns Who gnaw your bones And your soul transform

Angels calling in my dream In my eternal dream

Beyond the sea Grey melancholy Who knows its trip? Where will go the ship?

In the end of the way Is there some hope?

Why have I to pray? Where is life's rope? Caronte will sail Will not stop his gale

Nothing I am
Dus, you will be
Forever damned

Devils screaming in my dream This is thir blaspheme

Beyond the sea Grey melancholy Who knows its trip? Where will go the ship?

Who wants to know the truth? Since the life is a crux Only you must believe in you Visit <u>Dark Moor</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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