

Dark Moor "The Chariot"

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[Chorus]

Riding through the earth
In the chariot making fun of death
Falling like a star
In the chariot form last time so far

Scattering the strength in my hand
Regretful for the words unsaid
But young king tells me there's no place for pain
Master of stallions
Will rinse my soul again

[Chorus]

Riding through the earth
In the chariot making fun of death
Falling like a star
In the chariot form last time so far
I feel I'm a fall
Through the times crying for my soul
I see I'm a fall
Into darkness out of all control

Bound, forever in despair
Confusion in my glare
The crusade for the faith and desire
Some blind obsession
Scent of eagerness
Spirits in mourning
That the souls possess

[Chorus]

Riding through the earth
In the chariot making fun of death
Falling like a star
In the chariot form last time so far
I feel I'm a fall
Through the times crying for my soul
I see I'm a fall
Into darkness out of all control
(Out of control)

Choir:

Riding with no reins
Controlling white horses
Riding with no reins
Commanding without chains

Could be the danger
Could be certainty
Turned on the best side
It's always mighty
Seven the number
Triumph in my spirit
Hunger for glory
Lightful and eerie
Will I find it all?

Choir:
Riding with no reins
Controlling white horses
Riding with no reins
Commanding without chains

Riding through the earth
In the chariot making fun of death
Falling like a star
In the chariot from last time so far

I feel I'm a fall
Through the times crying for my soul
I see I'm a fall
Into darkness out of all control

Riding with no reins
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