Dark Moor "The Dark Moor"

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Tells the legend, there's a magic place That could nobody find its trace Land of darkness, land of forlorn songs Where all is mystic all along

[The Traveller] Where I am? Lost in the stream Is it real or a dream? My stunned mind listens to a call Like a spirit into crystal ball But in depth, I see a gleam Fearful I'll follow the beam With the shadows I will brawl So I will arrive to the light hall

Dark Moor, Dark Moor Welcome to the Dark Moor Dark Moor, Dark Moor Welcome to the Hall

[Spirit of the Art]

Who comes in the Hall of Olden Dreams?

[The Traveller]

I listen to a voice in my head

[Spirit of the Art]

Speak! And then I just could deem

[The Traveller]

I don't know why I am here

[Spirit of the Art]

I read in your fate

[Choir]

Choose your goodness! Choose your badness!

[Spirit of the Art]

You must cross the gate!

[Devil of Greed]

It is too late

[The Traveller]

Yes! I obey the command

Find the gate in Shadowland

If my destiny it wrote

Only the trust wants it to denore

Dark Moor, Dark Moor
Welcome to the Dark Moor
City of the dreams, where is its gateway?
Dark Moor, Dark Moor
Welcome to the Dark Moor
Among gothic gargoyles always the Art stays
Dark Moor, Dark Moor
Welcome to the Dark Moor
Sleeping in the darkness there's a light
Dark Moor, Dark Moor
Welcome to the Dark Moor
Welcome to the Dark Moor
Bathing like moon in the silent night

[Choir]

Care with the nice evil lies
Because the greed never dies
Care with the sweet false promise
Which proclaims the paradise

[Spirit of the Art]
Don't listen to it's false word
Moreover don't fight with it's bejewelled sword
And ever don't play in its black rich board
Remember

[The Traveller]
Who's there in the dark?
[Devil of Greed]
I'm who keeps the ark
[The Traveller]
Why do you talk me?
[Devil of Greed]
Your friend I could be
[The Traveller]
Why'll I trust in you?

[Devil of Greed]
It would be a good view
[The Traveller]
Move away! With your false hopes
[Devil of Greed]
Your illusions are your slope
[The Traveller]
You don't try to cross my way
[Devil of Greed]
Riches you can not slay
[The Traveller]
Perhaps I cannot win
Nor a new world begin
But now and ever in my heart the Art will be my sin

Dark Moor, Dark Moor
Welcome to the Dark Moor
Sleeping in the darkness there's a light
Dark Moor, Dark Moor
Welcome to the Dark Moor
Bathing like moon in the silent night

[The Traveller]
I can see
In my soul
The gate's before me
Mystery's real
My destiny

[Devil of Greed]
You won't free
[The Traveller]
Let me go
[Devil of Greed]
You can't flee!
[The Traveller]
No!
I am falling slow

[The Traveller]

Then I crossed the Gates of Oblivion In the dark moor my spirit could fly I am glad about my decision

As my word could always testify With the Muses I danced in the night

Beneath the full Moon I felt the Spell

And its poetry gave me its fine old bite
And I could never say farewell
And the music in my heart
Filled my illusions with the Art
And the angels showed me
Which is the way of the stars

[Choir]

Like a dream immortal You crossed the dark Portal You will be blasphemer, deemer, dreamer This is the gift of the Gods Which for men will be odd This is the dream of the demons who envy it

[The Traveller]
Oh! In the end of time
Muses teach me that I'm
Who choose my truth forever

Oh! Spirit of the Art

If my soul must depart

My mind will stay with you

[Spirit of the Art]

Poet of the dark glance

In your eyes a romance

With it I dance

Musician of the dreams

[The Traveller]

My inspiration will be

All the strength of my destiny

I wake up and my throat screams

Was it real or a dream

But why's tears there in my eyes?

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