

## Six Magics

# "The Secrets Of And Island"

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[Music: Six Magics]

[Caleuche's Crewmen:]

Oh! flying Dutchman  
Respected by your crew  
Trust in the power  
Of your men  
Oh! flying Dutchman  
Respected by your crew  
Flier of the seas  
You will guide us in this ship

[Crewman:]

I venerate the lord of the ocean every day,  
I belong to this phantom crew  
The sweet home could be yours  
But the island creatures stole you illusion

[Crewman:]

As an expiatory soul I search for a hope  
Of freedom, the answer to my past  
Damned bird, he announced your tragedy  
Everything started that day

[Chorus:]

[Crewman:]

Another night and the same singing  
Other sailors arrived at the ship  
They are brought in the same way I was  
Not only my shoulder is paralysed but also my soul

So innocent, so little, you were the first victim  
The wizards needed a guardian and you were  
The chosen one  
Your mother couldn't stand it and suicide was her  
answer

My beautiful bride, ran away from home,  
Anguished she searched for her family  
But the man from the forest found her before  
She was never mine but his

He engendered the cause of your madness  
To forget, you left you horrible san behind  
Her pain makes me hate that profaning man  
My sweet bride I'll never have

My only companion is thas bird  
Day after day she flies over the Caleuche  
Shi is my lover suffering her own disgrace  
Into a bird she was transformed for life  
Slave of the sky! Wings of hate!  
Dark poem  
Slave of the sky! Wings of hate!  
Slave of the skies!

[Solo: Both]

My turn I had harassed by that spectrum  
One scary night I come up with the answer:  
Everyting was lost...

[Crewman:]  
Here in this ghost ship  
I only remember those days  
Day of the tragedy  
I don't want past, present not even consciousness  
I can't undersant this destiny

You will never understand  
The pride of this island

Distant legends were your own nightmare  
The truth and the fantasy can be the same  
You built the story living the island tales  
That are told by the wind and the sea

You will never undersand  
The pride of this island  
You will never understand  
The pride of this island

[Chorus:]

[Crewman:]

The tragedy of those days comes to my mind  
I should be dead but the old omen  
Damned me to this eternal life  
For my disgrace, I will fly over the sea... forever

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