

Conquest Is Over

Blind Guardian

My love

Nicolas

How joy us

How long have I been dreaming?

Not long my love

But think of it no longer

Did you find it?

That heart of mine?

What is this foul whispering?

Still kept a secret eye upon you

It has been safe

Inside the tower's chamber

This is not you speaking

It can't be

I mistook your passion for love

I fear you did

However

The conquest is over

For I love thee not

He is a dreamer

Let him be