

Song Of Outlaws

Cales

Shining rays of the dawn pierce the grey veil of the horizon
Betrayal and coldness
Spirits have withdrawn to the underworld
No longer can you hear the voices of ancestors
no longer can you feel what you used to feel

In the world without visions, those above will live and perish
Cursed pagan gods take their gifts back
Cheat were the mind and heart of blind poor the eld
perhaps once wise, honest and generous man.

Good or evil, death makes no choice
time is unrelenting, death makes no choice

Much is forgotten, away, like childhood dreams you sacrificed
I can hear the song again, cried by ravens since ages
To the fallen leaves of autumn days
Maybe it is the last time, who knows
however, the glory stay for all the time
Here on land or everywhere else

.. I can hear the song again, cried by ravens since eternities
Wandering through the mist,
Carried by the wind.....