

## Galatea

Candlemass

All the songs, the ivory  
Floats around so peacefully  
and fulfill the scenery  
In my time  
In the grass, the ogre is slayed  
The fragile moment of the day  
No need to stay, I know I've paid  
In my time  
Close inside the electric tower  
In the centre a white centaur  
Afraid of life, the sweet and sour  
In my time  
Halfway to centurion  
Northwest of Babylon  
The map is complete, I'll pass it on  
In my time  
My peace of mind