

Beyond the Sea

Dark Moor

Knowledge seeker
Life is a breath
Drink in its beaker
Soon will come death
And between columns
Requiem will be solemn
We are the worms
Who gnaw your bones
And your soul transform
Angels calling in my dream
In my eternal dream
Beyond the sea
Grey melancholy
Who knows its trip?
Where will go the ship?
In the end of the way
Is there some hope?
Why have I to pray?
Where is life's rope?
Caronte will sail
Will not stop his gale
Nothing I am
Dus, you will be
Forever damned
Devils screaming in my dream
This is thir blaspheme
Beyond the sea
Grey melancholy
Who knows its trip?
Where will go the ship?
Who wants to know the truth?
Since the life is a crux
Only you must believe in you