

# Nevermore

Dark Moor

Nevermore  
Demons in my mind  
bind to write the world  
World forevermore  
horror  
Master of the pen  
when the raven lies  
Sighes, but never dies  
darkness  
The imp of  
The perverse  
whisper from the drink  
The mask of  
the red death  
Hides the face of his tortured soul  
[Chorus:]  
Free mind confirmed  
just behind reality  
its kingdom is by the sea  
Grim rhymes of yore  
were born in Baltimore  
the bird said: "Nevermore"  
He was in love for  
the only cause of doom  
fighting for love with  
the enamoured tomb  
Was his love  
like a dove  
tender sweet and frail  
Like a Sail  
in a gale  
He was the eternal lover  
[Chorus]  
in the edge of knife  
Life in the tight rope  
hope to take the slope  
sorrow  
in the time of tears  
near the last shore  
sore to take the door  
Sadness  
the pit and  
the pendulum  
hang over his heart  
the black cat  
the one-eyed  
sees his conscience beyond the wall  
[Chorus]