Mysteria

Ladies And Gentleman - Welcome To The Freakshow Oh Yeah... The world around is killing me No thunder wind and rain Eels are crawling everywhere Compounding with the game Grind the army, the living dead, without destination The faceless crowd is out to kill all kinds of variations You're trying to trample down my dreams A shot in the dark Mysteria - the spirit arising Eldrich cries from the hill Mysteria - fires are blazing Their wicked feast is shattering the still oh Seven days and nights a week Spinning like a wheel You try to buckle, band and break And polish stainless steel Raging fury in the sky burning with desire Self-determination rising from the fire You're trying to trample down my dreams My disdained ideals Beware of the difference We're savage and mean - we're a... Mysteria.... Evil is the dreamer to pit himself Against the forces of the tide You pay the see to portray What you wanna hear what he has seen that night Oh - unholy is the feast Watch us dance around the the blazing hellfire

Mysteria...

Edguy

And Lucifer arises he appears at my desire