

# A Grain of Truth

Elvenking

A line of blackthorns bordering the side of the way  
That horses rode for days  
A flock of starlings circling above the ravine  
Throughout the damp and haze

A naked branch of old oaks twisted  
By the coils of wild vines twirling  
A parchment filled with runes  
And a deep-blue rose

I'll find you tonight - feel my desire  
A lady dressed in white - blood and fire  
The creature won't die - feel my desire  
And in the dead of night - hear the infernal choir

Deep in the woods a rotten castle staring the lands  
From hilltop high above  
A bloodshot eyed foul creature living a quarantine  
Duped by a spell of love

A grain of truth. It must be hidden  
In the legends, in the stories  
A final spark of hope  
To walk away

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The creature won't die - feel my desire  
And in the dead of night - hear the infernal choir

I'm lost in a nightmare  
I will free you from the curse you bear  
Blood's not the answer  
Blood's the reason that I still walk this earth

I'm falling to pieces  
My love don't you dare to despair  
The death you're unfolding  
A hex you'll endure right by my side

For the heinous maleficia of the mind and the flesh  
Clad in monstrous guise, ill fated vest never to undress  
A gigantic bear like head and tongue that flickers like flame  
A monster in a monster's skin, the true evidence of shame

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A hex you'll endure right by my side