

# Silverthorn

Kamelot

Curse or repayment  
Truth or illusion?  
(In my) noble asylum  
When dark hours linger  
The sinister silence  
Is bowed into millions of tears

The sweetness of sound  
Turns to raging thunder

A deadly serenade in the moonlight  
The bringer of pain  
Like fear on a silver plate  
I am frozen, betrayed by myself  
When will this end?

Same old pavilion  
A different appearance  
Is playing messiah  
All good was taken  
A thorn made of silver  
Abandoned my will to go on

The sweetness of sound  
Turns to raging thunder

A deadly serenade in the moonlight  
The bringer of pain  
Like fear on a silver plate  
I am frozen, betrayed by myself  
When will this end?

Life is a flower  
Fading away  
We are not destined to stay  
Love is forever  
The spirit is free  
Time is a borrowed gift for you and me...

A deadly serenade in the moonlight  
The bringer of pain  
Like fear on a silver plate  
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Everything comes to the end !