

# Beyond The Wall

Minelli

Many miles away from here  
And many years ago  
Beyond a lake beyond a wall  
A castle was built there  
One secret strength lay on those bricks  
The night was drawing on  
A lonely man was marching up  
The moon was riding high

But a man dressed in black  
Came out from the door  
Red lights from his eyes  
And a flash upset his mind

The shadow of death was on his face  
Two many-headed man  
They took his body by the arms  
His heart was beating hard  
Inside these walls inside that world  
Which no one had ever seen  
Screams of pain from every side  
He fell down to the floor

But now I know  
That I must fight to survive  
No words no tears  
From my mouth and from my eyes  
But only a silver knife  
Gripped in my hand  
The final cut  
Will take the end