

The Sails Of Charon

Scorpions

Dark night, there is no light in the realm of the black magic
man

soul's flight into the cold blight of the destroyer's magic la
nd

poor man, whose spirits are stronger
there the ones who will reign, your struggles are in vain
blind man, you're sucking your own blood
soon black magic's dying, you'd better start crying

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Burn out your evil desire
the dark angel's kingdom is built out of mire

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the dark angel's kingdom is built out of mire
keep out for the kingdom of light
there is no darkness, there is no night