

## Levante

Stormlord

By the light of the northern star  
Lost among the blue void of the sea  
In this blood red sunset still I dream

Sailing ships across the ocean wide  
Where the night kills the day  
Clouds already closing in upon them

I left the cross so far behind  
I am searching for glory, not for faith  
A whisper to which I am deaf  
Glory, not faith  
Absolution for my pride I shall not find  
Foolish man who dares  
To reach east by sailing west  
On this hidden path I will always walk alone

Distant skies I'm yearning for  
To the unknown I belong  
Hopes still growing strong inside

Everlasting is the voyager  
As a church, this bleak sand  
My religion worships the coming world

I left the cross so far behind  
I am searching for glory, not for faith  
A whisper to which I am deaf  
Glory, not faith  
Amen