[In 1123, two noble men from Europe and seven Knights Crusaders were nominat ed to guard the ruins of the Temple of Solomon and to protect the Christians who came to visit the holy places. They were called Templar. Down the tunne ls of the temple wreck they found relics and manuscripts which contained the essence of the secret traditions of Judaism and ancient Egypt, some of whic h probably went back to the day of Moses. Freedom of intellectual thought an d the restoration of one and universal religion was their secret object. To the eyes of God, every life manifestation is the same. There is no special p ath prepared for us. A human being isn't worth more than a whirlwind carryin g fallen leaves. We're all being carried by the same Winds of Destination.] Blood is flowing on the ground Like a river branching red lines Anguish is all around Hope yielding to despair Life is a circumstance Any minute slips away God, please look upon us all Do you give a damn? Dancing in the air Spinning leaves in circles giving pleasure to my eyes Sadden my delight When the joy is over laying scattered on the ground Oh! The sun will rise The beginning of creation Oh! Into the skies On the Winds of Destination Carry us away... Secret ark of Solomon Hidden in the temple wreck... for the king Many years and centuries Till seven knights from the order Down the tunnels of the past Learning from the undisclosed... all the way! Holding dreams on zealous hands All those archives Lost and wasted Somewhere in the battle fields Farewell to common world Templars are watching and guarding the scrolls Shields of faith the knights behold All Manuscripts of the sacred laws are there Dancing in the air Spinning leaves in circles Giving pleasure to my eyes ...arise! Oh! The sun will rise The beginning of creation Oh! Into the skies On the Winds of Destination Carry us away Old leaves will be falling

Old trees will remain Whirlwind carries you away For tomorrow be the same