

# The Temple of the Holy

Axel Rudi Pell

Gone with the wind and home is far away from me  
There's no one way to see  
Haunted by ghosts the evil force of mystery  
No way out for you and me

The end of the time, they're the end of the line  
(They're) searching for the stars they couldn't find  
The end of the time, they're the end of the line  
(They're) searching for the stars they couldn't find

Oh, how much longer will they pay  
For the sins of yesterday

With their flesh and their bone from dusk until dawn  
They are searching for the temple of the holy  
Fading and gone on the wings of the storm  
They found shelter in the temple of the holy

Don't touch the magic wall, the sign of the crystal ball  
See their faces in the mirror  
They're the legions of the damned from an unholy land  
Bringing fear and reign of terror

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Searching for the stars they couldn't find  
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