

what heathen place is this that I've arrived in  
is now the time I pay for all my sins  
I can't believe that this is God's creation  
this realm was fashioned by the Deil's ane hand

no it has been foretold, in our legends of old  
wake the spirit within, let the journey begin

this quest you speak of is for redemption  
how can we travel when our souls are lost  
you think we find ourselves at gates of new salvation  
when I can only sense the end is here

no it has been foretold, in our legends of old  
wake the spirit within, let the journey begin

we're at the gates of Avalon, the island of spirits,  
we're at the gates of Avalon, in search of the grail

there's no way out, slaves for eternity  
down in the underworld, the jaws of Orcus  
I call on Jupiter, the ruler of the gods  
show us the way, from damnation to salvation

the fields of Yaaru lie waiting for us all  
rejoice! the judges have ruled  
we have been chosen to enter the great hall  
of Isis and Osiris

no you're wrong, we're trapped here in darkness  
among departed souls, and mislaid spirits  
I call on Mars, the ancient god of war  
grant me the power, to free me from this evil

the fields of Yaaru lie waiting for us all  
rejoice! the judges have ruled  
we have been chosen to enter the great hall  
of Isis and Osiris

can you see the stars? can you recognize the constellations?  
if I could only see the hills that we're supposed to climb  
even the sunlight.....it doesn't  
warm.....doesn't warm  
how are we gonna find our way?  
if we can't recognize the stars, if we can't recognize the constellations  
where do we go?

the quest you speak of, it isn't bound for glory  
no grail exists within this heathen land  
you think we find ourselves at gates of new salvation  
when I can only sense...the end is near