

# The Ebony Throne

Candlemass

Where's the muses cave  
The isle of the dead  
The sign of Eph is gone  
So is the sun  
Tired and confused  
I sail into the night  
With the devil at my shoulder  
I'll be fine

I ride the straits of darkness everyday  
No light will lead my way from my pain  
Drowned in tideless pools  
No haven for my mind  
In grief I meet the storm  
Eye to eye

On the ebony throne  
Lies the diagonstone  
My voyage to vanity  
Oh, take me there  
To the ebony throne  
I followed the sirensong  
No enlightened society  
Can bring me back  
in the maelstrom of minds  
Like a will-o-the-wisp  
I sail on...

I sail the depths of apathy alone  
The world is fading  
I 'm a long way from home