

## Before the Duel

Dark Moor

I can't help thinking of tomorrow  
Now when I've still got all my full will  
To overcome my fear  
And makes me feel a real sorrow  
How my heart crazy is just I'll  
Beating foreseeing what is near  
Lor!  
I'll defend my honor  
My life is the price  
I must throw the dice  
Before tomorrow  
I feel the sorrow  
And in the mirror  
I watch the terror  
This is my night long and cruel  
Before the duel!  
Before tomorrow I have to write out  
My best lyric poem  
I have never made before  
And when I'm walking through the night about  
Inspiration comes to me  
To liberate my sore  
God!  
May not come tomorrow!  
If I have to die  
My poem's a goodbye  
Before tomorrow  
I feel the sorrow  
And in the mirror  
I watch the terror  
This is my night long and cruel  
Before the duel!  
Before tomorrow  
I feel the sorrow  
And in the mirror  
I watch the terror  
This is my night long and cruel  
Before the duel!