

## Beyond the Sea

Dark Moor

Knowledge seeker  
Life is a breath  
Drink in its beaker  
Soon will come death  
And between columns  
Requiem will be solemn  
We are the worms  
Who gnaw your bones  
And your soul transform  
Angels calling in my dream  
In my eternal dream  
Beyond the sea  
Grey melancholy  
Who knows its trip?  
Where will go the ship?  
In the end of the way  
Is there some hope?  
Why have I to pray?  
Where is life's rope?  
Caronte will sail  
Will not stop his gale  
Nothing I am  
Dus, you will be  
Forever damned  
Devils screaming in my dream  
This is their blasphemy  
Beyond the sea  
Grey melancholy  
Who knows its trip?  
Where will go the ship?  
Who wants to know the truth?  
Since the life is a cross  
Only you must believe in you