

## Dies Irae (Amadeus)

Dark Moor

Confutatis maledictis  
flammis acribus addictis  
When the sun is flustered  
and the moon is free  
The great little master  
Writes a little melody  
the notes fever's in my breast  
aches to be away  
Eternal wisdom  
in glorious kingdom  
that is my sole wish  
[Bridge:]  
the first violin lead me while the harps  
embrace me like the blood  
the madness beats my art  
In the stage my baton cuts the air  
I am  
in a world I never made, a man  
[Chorus:]  
Dies Irae, Dies Illa  
Solvent saeculum in favilla  
Teste David cum sibilla  
quantus tremor est futurus  
quanto iudex est venturus  
cuncta stricte discussurus  
The sound is around  
long live to the king  
never falling down  
Rex gloria; Rex gloria  
witness of the time  
spirit is sublime  
no more feels of pain no more hate  
a revenge is going away  
Where is my destiny?  
Where is my fantasy?  
I need to free my soul and cry  
someone to pray for me  
I need to free my soul and will die  
there wells up the only tear  
we shed without woe  
and ride like the wind because  
the music is enthralled  
the note's fever in my breast  
aches to be away  
Eternal wisdom  
in glorious kingdom  
that is my sole wish  
[Bridge]  
[Chorus]  
the soft step to your bed  
is not worth pursuing  
you will so soon be dead  
death will serve instead  
turns to the thing  
he was born to be  
a master to the king  
keep your fancy free

in the deep of the sea  
Salva me, fons pietatis  
[Bridge]  
[Chorus]