

## Swan Lake

## Dark Moor

Her soul will be a swan  
Until  
She feels  
The love of nobleman  
Forever her soul will be a swan  
Until  
She feels  
The love of nobleman  
In swan lake  
In swan lake  
Tired to ride in the royal hunt  
To listen sweet lies that I am wont  
I am the prince!  
The future king!  
Boomed in my head my mother's voice  
Take to wife! should be my choice  
Oh, cruel fate!  
That my soul hate!  
To forget all I fled into the woods  
Searching preys goods  
Then I saw the lake  
Lost in the deep forest  
And its water chorused  
An odd melody  
Swans of nice white feather on the dusk  
Swam in a dance in harmonious masque  
Hunter I am!  
My bow was prepared  
But her beauty was shown me in the depth  
Spouting, silent, from the lake  
And her pale look kept a sad poem  
Lost in despair  
Dragged into the warlock's lair  
In the shadows  
Like a night tide  
Together we cried  
Our lips sealed its secrets way  
And my doubts died  
But when came the dawn  
My dream sank covered by dark waters  
My princess's tears fall in the moonglade  
The lake is afraid  
The night shows the spell  
Then I can feel my heart run into my chest  
Now I know my quest  
In the hell of the storm  
I'll break her swan-form  
So inside the waves  
We will find our graves  
But the warlock's curse will be broken  
The Rothboart's curse will be broken  
The Rothbart's curse broken  
Our spirits will be free  
Will fly  
The sky  
Over the green lake's trees  
Forever our spirits will be free

Will fly  
The sky  
Over the green lake's trees  
Remember us in the stars  
Remember us in the stars