

# The Dark Moor

## Dark Moor

Tells the legend, there's a magic place  
That could nobody find its trace  
Land of darkness, land of forlorn songs  
Where all is mystic all along  
[The Traveller]  
Where I am? Lost in the stream  
Is it real or a dream?  
My stunned mind listens to a call  
Like a spirit into crystal ball  
But in depth, I see a gleam  
Fearful I'll follow the beam  
With the shadows I will brawl  
So I will arrive to the light hall  
Dark Moor, Dark Moor  
Welcome to the Dark Moor  
Dark Moor, Dark Moor  
Welcome to the Hall  
[Spirit of the Art]  
Who comes in the Hall of Olden Dreams?  
[The Traveller]  
I listen to a voice in my head  
[Spirit of the Art]  
Speak! And then I just could deem  
[The Traveller]  
I don't know why I am here  
[Spirit of the Art]  
I read in your fate  
[Choir]  
Choose your goodness! Choose your badness!  
[Spirit of the Art]  
You must cross the gate!  
[Devil of Greed]  
It is too late  
[The Traveller]  
Yes! I obey the command  
Find the gate in Shadowland  
If my destiny it wrote  
Only the trust wants it to denore  
Dark Moor, Dark Moor  
Welcome to the Dark Moor  
City of the dreams, where is its gateway?  
Dark Moor, Dark Moor  
Welcome to the Dark Moor  
Among gothic gargoyles always the Art stays  
Dark Moor, Dark Moor  
Welcome to the Dark Moor  
Sleeping in the darkness there's a light  
Dark Moor, Dark Moor  
Welcome to the Dark Moor  
Bathing like moon in the silent night  
[Choir]  
Care with the nice evil lies  
Because the greed never dies  
Care with the sweet false promise  
Which proclaims the paradise  
[Spirit of the Art]  
Don't listen to it's false word

Moreover don't fight with it's bejewelled sword  
And ever don't play in its black rich board  
Remember  
[The Traveller]  
Who's there in the dark?  
[Devil of Greed]  
I'm who keeps the ark  
[The Traveller]  
Why do you talk me?  
[Devil of Greed]  
Your friend I could be  
[The Traveller]  
Why'll I trust in you?  
[Devil of Greed]  
It would be a good view  
[The Traveller]  
Move away! With your false hopes  
[Devil of Greed]  
Your illusions are your slope  
[The Traveller]  
You don't try to cross my way  
[Devil of Greed]  
Riches you can not slay  
[The Traveller]  
Perhaps I cannot win  
Nor a new world begin  
But now and ever in my heart the Art will be my sin  
Dark Moor, Dark Moor  
Welcome to the Dark Moor  
Sleeping in the darkness there's a light  
Dark Moor, Dark Moor  
Welcome to the Dark Moor  
Bathing like moon in the silent night  
[The Traveller]  
I can see  
In my soul  
The gate's before me  
Mystery's real  
My destiny  
[Devil of Greed]  
You won't free  
[The Traveller]  
Let me go  
[Devil of Greed]  
You can't flee!  
[The Traveller]  
No!  
I am falling slow  
[The Traveller]  
Then I crossed the Gates of Oblivion  
In the dark moor my spirit could fly  
I am glad about my decision  
As my word could always testify  
With the Muses I danced in the night  
Beneath the full Moon I felt the Spell  
And its poetry gave me its fine old bite  
And I could never say farewell  
And the music in my heart  
Filled my illusions with the Art  
And the angels showed me  
Which is the way of the stars  
[Choir]  
Like a dream immortal

You crossed the dark Portal  
You will be blasphemer, deemer, dreamer  
This is the gift of the Gods  
Which for men will be odd  
This is the dream of the demons who envy it  
[The Traveller]  
Oh! In the end of time  
Muses teach me that I'm  
Who choose my truth forever  
Oh! Spirit of the Art  
If my soul must depart  
My mind will stay with you  
[Spirit of the Art]  
Poet of the dark glance  
In your eyes a romance  
With it I dance  
Musician of the dreams  
[The Traveller]  
My inspiration will be  
All the strength of my destiny  
I wake up and my throat screams  
Was it real or a dream  
But why's tears there in my eyes?