

# The Kingdom

Edguy

Watching the eventide, the sun will hide and sleep  
My heart's beat is slow. I'm thinking about my belief  
Rain washing over me cleaning up my brain  
Till I question all my thoughts  
And clean 'em up from stains  
Clean em up from stains  
Clean em up from stains, yeah  
Die free, yeah!

Welcome to the circle of those who know their way  
Welcome to those who've realized their needs  
Who don't need fear to pray and betray

But they don't accept us living free  
Believing what we need  
haven't heard anything about poetry  
They only know their painful greed

Don't ever trust those who say they know  
Those who show and force you to bow  
I've done no wrong but to ask my brain  
To be free from pain built up by those who reign

A mind in disguise - now I know  
It's better to hide my belief than feeding the crow  
A life on the run - now I know  
The kingdom of disguise is the last place to go

In the eyes of the world I'm a master of heresy  
Swimming against the tide - endangering democracy  
I remember the day when I was young and bold  
When I thought that my mind was free  
Until the time that I was told

Out in the night they laugh about me and my Knowledge and  
Speak prayers our god don't want to hear. But listen:  
Wherever you are, I will get you! Well, you don't know who  
I am? I am the inquisition and I am your heretics  
Barbarian end!

Beware and be silent and follow the sign  
Keep the mission as a secret of your mind  
One out of a million is a friend of your line  
Don't forget there are evil eyes behind

Holding the candle she was found in the rain  
Bright eyes and blissful but they thought  
That she went astray  
Too late to escape, she seemed to be insane  
She got imprisoned because she got her own way

[Inquisitor:]

Now can't you remember?

What have you done?

[Accused:]

Believe me, I'm innocent. I've done no wrong!

[Inquisitor:]

But you are strange! You are guilty I guess!  
And after the torture you will confess.....and burn!

Ending in the flames, burning down her fame  
Prayers to the saints, their end of an evil game

Run to your last refuge  
Maybe the silence of your voice  
Lie but be true to yourself  
Sometimes you've got no choice  
Follow a king called silence  
Live in his kingdom of disguise  
There is a temple of shelter  
Where god forgives you your lies.

I can see it bright here in front of your eyes  
the apparition never dies  
Yes I see, yes I feel, yes I know it all