In a Fullmoon Procession

As the evining breaks The night awakes And the land is mournfully wrapped in silence Sorrow last And remains the past cause this will be my ending day

Then the moonlight dies And torches rise See the crowd longing for the ritual burning Holy rimes, as the churchbells chime cause this will be my ending day

Silent thief Take me away Let my soul rest in the realm of fairytales And as the fire enlightens the dark I see the face bewildered with guilt An nobody's speaking a word

And the dark night enters

See the soul that's coming out of darkness into light Pictures, I can't fight Appearing in front of my eyes Like silhouettes in the night

Like they give bread to the beggars They get ready for the feast Cruelty absorbed by their eyes Within this midwinters breeze

Silent thief Take me away Let my soul rest in the realm of fairytales And as the fire enlightens the dark I see the face bewildered with guilt An nobody's speaking a word

And the dark night enters And the dark night enters Haggard