

## Moonshield

### In Flames

Tired of dull ages, I walk the same ground,  
Collecting the tragedies still  
Hollow ambitions in a hollow mind  
Carried my cross to the hill

And how I lust for the dance and the fire  
Deep of the nectarine sunset to drink  
Spill me the wind and its fire  
To steal of the colors - I'm the moonshield

Shattered hope became my guide  
And grief and pain my friends  
A brother pact in a blood-ink penned  
Declare my silent end

Naked an dying under worlds of silent stone  
Reaching for the moonshield that once upon us shone

And how I lust for the dance and the fire  
deep of the nectarine sunset to drink  
spill me the wind and its fire  
to steal of the colors

I'm the... I'm the... I'm the...  
I'm the moonshield