

# Memento Mori

Kamelot

Who wants to separate  
The world we know from our beliefs  
And who sees only black and white  
Distinguish loss from sacrifice  
Some day we may come to peace  
With the world within ourselves  
And I will await you  
Until I close my eyes

When your time has come  
You know you'll be lonely once again  
And the final winter comes to us all  
Life is treacherous  
But you're not the only who must pretend

We're a second in time  
We're the last in the line  
Of the prey that walks the earth  
Good and evil combined

I am the god in my own history  
The master of the game  
I may believe if she would come to me  
And whisper out my name  
Sometimes I wonder where the wind has gone  
If life has ever been  
Sometimes I wonder how belief alone  
Can cut me free from sin

When you close your eyes  
Mementos of summer retrieves your mind  
Like a drizzle afternoon cleans the air  
When the winter blows  
You're glad you remember you really tried

And it comes to an end  
Even winter... life fall  
And we all have our beliefs  
Pray for mercy for all

I am a man without a mystery  
The deal is done within  
I will embrace the coldest winter breeze  
And pay for every sin

Helena

VICTORIA, NON PRAEDA  
MEMENTO MORI

Mephisto

UNA VOCE... VOLO, NON VALEO  
DULCE ET DECORUM EST  
PRO PATRIA MORI  
MEMENTO MORI

Ariel

So subservant in your embrace  
No more denial  
No run away  
This is the final  
My last recall  
And that's the price for what we learn  
The more we know the more we yearn  
Cause we're so alone

I am a man without a mystery  
The deal is done within  
I will embrace the coldest winter breeze  
The journey can begin  
I'm still the god in my own history  
I still believe that she will come to me  
And whisper out my name

Some day we will come to peace  
And reach beyond behind the lies  
And I will await you  
Until I close my eyes