

## Greater Art

### Lake of Tears

There is a land, the land of greater art  
But high mountains hide its heart  
The gods play there, a soft sounds of harps  
And in the air shine silver stars

There is a land, a land that mountains guard  
A land for most mortals far  
But if you pure in heart, the time will come for you  
When you may follow an avatar through

But hear close the avatars words...

"Get your eagle wings, upon highest ground  
Fill those wings with air and fly around  
Seek the lands, ride the winds  
Ride into its hearts, the realms within  
On eagle wings, of highest ground  
Carried to the place where art is found  
A beauty great, inside its heart  
Behold the lost land of greater art"

There is a land, the land of greater art  
Where gods play on golden harps  
Their music so great, a melodic and beautiful sound  
And it reaches even highest ground

But into this land, where all are friends  
Comes so greed of mortal men  
And through a heart, a heart that evil hides  
The dark now comes inside

No music sounds, no harps to play  
The gods have left, now they're far away  
Dark the land, broken silver stars  
All the remains, are only memories of greater art

But still hear the avatars words: