

I will be travelling all night  
Where all the lifelines reunite  
Where skies are pale and sun is red

I will remove the ancient dust  
Revealing writings of the past  
And I will read that we are dead

Among the stones and withered roses  
I'm looking for the trail of those  
Who thought that joy would never end

They are not fighting anymore  
'Cause there is nothing to fight for  
And there is nothing to defend

I'll gather tears of angels' songs  
From silver strings and poisoned thorns  
The bitter wine and Golden Grail  
You'll drink and thirst will go away

The love I've drowned in wishing well  
I'll give away to lord of hell  
And in return I will acquire  
The grimoire of your desire