

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