

Mystic Symphony

Orden Ogan

You know that there is no tomorrow
Every day the sun rises again
And with it only depressions
In the ruins that are left of our hearts
Have we ever lived a life?
Tired of giving, tired of giving

Blood is on our hands - the liar stops his reign
A life under God is no longer my fate
I seek the knowledge of immortality
I'll find my way to bleed in harmony
I wear my mask but won't go on

On my way to the other side
Out there in the bright moonlight
Diving in grace I sing
The mystic symphony
To receive eternal life
In this eternal night
And the harp of the angels plays
The mystic symphony

The cross as a sign of hope
Is fading away like our remembrances
Like the dead leaves gone with the wind
And the rain keeps falling
Washing away all life

Thus! My travel has begun
Now darkness enshrouds everything
My dark end has begun
And I rush

Through all the times and the places I went by
No surrender but a fulfilling of lies
So I die in the blood of the angels
Under black clouds of sorrow I cry
A journey with no return

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