

# Hall of the Mountain King

Rainbow

Mysteries of ages told, stories now will unfold  
Tales of mystic days of old are hidden in these walls  
Hear the witches play their tunes, sing their songs to the moon  
As they play the night will move, in the hall of the mountain king  
Wild child so innocent  
You took that away  
Thoughts of wonder and surprise hide themselves in your eyes  
As the smoke begins to rise inside the mountain halls  
Ancient tales of witches love, answers lie through that door  
All you'd ever want and more, is calling for you now  
Through darkend corridors  
Try but you cannot break free  
You took her innocence  
Now you will answer to me  
I am the mountain king  
Are you not afraid? I am the mountain king  
Listen to the bells  
In a midnight fantasy, more than any eye can see  
Hear them laughing crazily, It's out of control  
Mysteries of ages told, stories now will unfold  
Tales of mystic days of old are hidden in these walls  
Through darkend corridors  
Run but you cannot escape  
You took her innocence  
And for this crime you must pay  
I am the mountain king, are you not afraid?  
I am the mountain king