

I remember very well  
Even in my childhood days  
There were times so dark and cold  
And I felt lost and small

When there was no hope in sight  
And there was no helping hand  
I opened up a book  
And so I opened up the door

To my world

I arrived in Transylvania  
In the dead of the night  
And since that I ever feared the daylight  
But I could fly and became a seven lives

And I lived my phantasy  
And it became reality

In my world

I was Merlin I was Cesar I was Mister Hyde  
I became a werewolf by the moonlight  
And I died in the arms of Julia

In my world