

# The Robe

Ten

Go north through the deserts of fire  
to the mountains of the moon  
then east to the canyons of ice  
to the edge of the known world  
There, you'll find  
what you're looking for...

Somewhere in time,  
Concealed and sacred  
There is a place where gods embrace,  
To step inside, no man has entered  
It lies, in stare, the prize...  
Awaiting a destiny that's  
Not in our hands,  
Still if it's meant to be...

On and on we dream as one  
Knowing that the day will come  
Searching on the edge of time and space for  
The Robe,

To that place we travel on,  
Northern lights to midnight sun,  
Drawn toward the final resting-place Of  
The Robe...  
So long ago, this light was taken  
Cold eyes no tears still blind by fear  
It burns inside, this rock of ages  
Until we find the truth...

Entwined in the destiny  
Of an innocent man,  
There for eternity...

Guardians, the first and last

Keepers of the sacred task,  
Each prepared to sacrifice his faith for  
The Robe,  
Seal the quest to die upon,

Through the night the fire burns on,  
Deep in every heart, there is a place for  
The Robe..

Mortal man could never dream  
Of this love, this synergy,  
In our hearts will always be  
Space for The Robe...

Now for all eternity,  
Searching for the eternity,  
Of this love, this purity,  
Faith in The Robe...  
Centuries of travesty  
Dreams become reality  
Glory of this majesty

Grace of The Robe...  
Now we come and finally  
Stand as one humanity,  
At the gates where fantasy  
Waits for The Robe...  
For centuries we travelled far  
Now tonight a timeless star  
Brings us to the edge of night and day  
For the robe...

We see the light that shines upon  
The hearts and minds of everyone,  
Could this be the final resting-place  
Of The Robe?