

Avalon

The Black League

Chaos. Hysteria. Madness Millennial, Men like flies in every corner.

Hell-on-Earth and End-of-Time

These times and these places must be all wrong

It's too damn hot or too damn cold, we must get out - So down we go:

Avalon! Avalon! Avalon! Avalon! X Avalon! Avalon! Avalon!

Avalon! X Would you tell me which way the wind...blows?

A second chance. A Second Coming.

A second earth, a second birth, none of us will live to see.

Now choose your side... Now choose your arms...

Now if you are with me, I can show the way - Let us seize the day!

Avalon! Avalon! Avalon! Avalon! X Avalon! Avalon!

Avalon!Avalon! X Would you tell me which way the wind...

Beggars moan in every corner

Avalon! Preachers preach: "The End is Nigh!"

Avalon! Infected blood, infested land,

Avalon! No World Without an End!

Avalon! Now, I don't want to heal the world!

Avalon! And I don't want to drop the bomb!

Avalon! For it seems so close, yet so far away

Avalon! There somewhere, Avalon!

Would you tell me which way the wind...blows?