Dead of the night Only emptiness Surrounds us there

Cry into the light
Longing for the mystery
That we one knew

Now so far away
From my childhood longing
Where is the embrace
That I once knew?
Now so far away
A conflict grown within
Where is the embrace
My faith on the edge

The light is fading
A dark desire
And with it my faith
Like raging fire
Dividing powers
In ancient riddles
Bringing balance
Of good and evil

Why, why are you so afraid? You wish you could turn back time

We all see the final wisdom
We all will kneel in fear of freedom
We all will reach the final frontier
We all will see a new dawn rising

Echoes from the past Fools your future Enter the gate Of a dead empire

You're cast out Your crown has been taken You don't belong Among the sacred

You're cast out Your crown has been taken You don't belong Among the sacred

Now traded places
We carry on
Misled by the lies
Into new dimensions
Again I fail you
I am so tired
Give me the strength
To hold the fire

Why, why am I so afraid To do what my heart desire

We all see the final wisdom
We all will kneel in fear of freedom
We all will reach the final frontier
We all will see a new dawn rising

I, I am the hunter and you, so obvious my prey You, you better see me, you You better kneel before me

I am waiting, I am waiting for a blood-red sky I am waiting, I am waiting for a sign to come

Oh, I must take my place in the crowd Oh, I must leave my past far behind

I am waiting, I am waiting for a blood-red sky I am waiting, I am waiting for a sign to come

Will you watch over me at night? Will you follow my steps tomorrow?

(I've opened the gate to your realm, You will be the lord of my dreams)

I feel the winter come
It brings me down in despair
I wish the spring would come
So I could meet you there

I feel the winter come
It brings me down in despair
Yeah, I wish the spring would come
So I could meet you there

We all see the final wisdom
We all will kneel in fear of freedom
We all will reach the final frontier
We all will see a new dawn rising
We all see...
We all will kneel...
We all will reach...
We all will see...

Storms and disasters will come my way But I will never give up on the path that I aim ${\sf I}$

Time will move on but I am heading the right way I wait for spring and then a bright summer day

Storms and disasters will come my way
I will never give up on the path that I aim
Storms and disasters will come my way... come my way...
I will never give up on the path that I aim