On sole faraway Scottish road
Strangeness is hanging over
An old coach man drives his load
Under threatening thunder
His passenger's noone but the baron
With a mysterious past
His name is famous across the region
He will be the last

Noone's ever laid him to Rest for eternity

Sign of the time Return and forgiveness Sign of the time Too many facts, too many lies

His castle's become the prison
Of wonderfus creatures
He honours them beyond reason
Regardless of these tortures
Cause this new worlds isn't that brave
The man holds them responsible
For violating his own grave
And Thus showing their mettle

On some faraway Scottish road Strangeness is hanging over

Down in the plains where he once abode This rage is growing stronger