

# The Scriptorium

## Chronology

I'm so far from home  
The search goes on and on  
The old man told me how to get here  
Finally I arrived on a stormy night  
I had to lie about myself  
But they believed me and took me in their lives  
But there's something they try to hide

There's no time to waste  
I must investigate  
No one knows my father's name  
He has never been in this monastery  
The monks turned away when I asked about  
The Guardians of Eternity  
I feel they lie to me

But a few days ago  
I saw a secret room  
I want to know

Why didn't they let me inside  
I wonder what they try to hide  
Shadows in the candle-light  
Please, help me to hide away  
God, hear me pray

Dark night, pouring rain  
Blood boils in my veins  
I climbed the wall, I broke the window  
And now I'm here in this hidden place  
A scriptorium, it's full of treasures  
Hopefully I'll find the missing trace

A book behind locked doors  
It's just like mine  
That's what I saw

These two books almost look the same  
I became a thief so I must run away  
I found a map in the stolen one  
It will show the way  
God hear me pray