

Dies Irae

Dark Moor

Confutatis maledictis,
Flammis acribus addictis.
When the sun is flustered
And the moon is free
The great little master
Write a bitter melody
The notes fevers in my breast,
Aches to be away
Eternal wisdom
In glorious kingdom
That is my sole wish
Chorus:
The first violins lead me while the harps
Embrace me like the blood
The madness beats my art
In the stage my baton cuts the air,
I am,
In a world I never made, a man
Dies irae, dies illa,
Solvat saeculum in favilla:
Teste David cum Sybilla
Quantus tremor est futurus,
Quando iudex est venturus,
Cuncta stricte discussurus.
The sound is around
Long life to the king
Never falling down
Rex gloria, Rex gloria
Witness of the time
Spirit is sublime
No more feels of pain no more hate
A revenge is going away
Where is my destiny?
Where is my fantasy?
I need to free my soul and cry
Someone to pray for me
I need to free my soul and will die
There wells up the only tear
We shed without woe
And ride like the wind because
The music is enthralled
The notes fever's in my breast,
Aches to be away
Eternal wisdom
In glorious kingdom
That is my sole wish
chorus:
The first violins lead me while the harps
Embrace me like the blood
The madness beats my art
In the stage my baton cuts the air,
I am,
In a world I never made, a man
Dies irae, dies illa,
Solvat saeculum in favilla:
Teste David cum Sybilla
Quantus tremor est futurus,

Quando iudex est venturus,
Cuncta stricte discussurus.

The soft sleep to your bed
Is not worth pursuing
You will so soon be dead
Death will serve instead
Turn to the thing
He was born to be
A master to the king
Keep your fancy free
In the deep of the sea
Salva me, fons pietatis.

chorus variation:

The first violins lead me while the harps
Embrace me like the blood
The madness beats my art
In the stage my baton cuts the air,
I am,
In a world I never made, a man
Dies irae, dies illa,
Solvat saeculum in favilla:
Teste David cum Sybilla
Quantus tremor est futurus,
Quando iudex est venturus,
Cuncta stricte discussurus.