Return to Bartertown

Logar's Diary

Oh, look my friend, feels like a dream It's been so long since we have seen This dirty town - each stone in place Seems like we left just yesterday

Look down the street, the busy scene Come, let us dive into the screen We can get lost just for a bit Before we make a further step

See, very near: the center of town Traders and thieves mix with the crowd However, we have to find my lost part Before she is torn out of my heart

There is a place not far from here Selling clues about who disappeared Whoever is lost can be found They will help us get off the ground

Bartertown- Welcome home!

Welcome home, feels good to be in town Life went back into my cold-blooded veins This is home, no one pulls us down Here we'll find the gate to our future path

We open the door, find our way Leading from the light into deep grey There in the dark: a shape in the hall Weexchange words, uncover our goal

My friends, we improved our chances to fight Seems we have found the way to the light But hold on, my mates - there in the green Can this be real? Do you see what I see?

Chorus