Forsaken Kingdom

Pyramaze

Welcome into my empty mind to the ruins of old times see what once was but is no more

Dreamspace of what should last upon but the dreamers were failing it was destroyed all to the core

I am the last, keeper of the past holder of the ancient knowledge and I have been left back until time is no more I am the last, keeper of the past holder of the ancient knowledge and I have been left back until time is no more I guard the ruins once fair as sunrise now this Kingdom is forsaken

My story is a sad one
I could not leave this place
the others are all long gone
I've existed in this realm
this forsaken kingdom
with beauty and love gone
Still I must call it my home
secrets of unkind destiny
the echoes in these halls
the echoes in these halls
still roam on and on
on and on

I hold the past within my heart the reasons it went wrong find all your answers for yourself

I am spellbound to these halls protector of these walls though they're only empty shells

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(guitar solo)

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03. MELANCHOLY BEAST Words & music by M. Kammeyer

Skin of thorns a breath of fire no life comes near it none feels it's desire

A longing for something to ease the loneliness in these deep enchanted woods it feeds on emptiness

Who hears you, who sees you only those who you infect with fear no equals, a darker part of light your only legacy was the pleasant shades of night

(chorus)

And now it's been to long your cry of pain to someone you are the melancholy beast of the woods never have you felt at home in the silent dark of your throne you are the melancholy beast of the woods

Who hears your cry who looks beneath a twin born creature or a fellow soul

behold your queen
one of your kind
not of looks, but of what's kept inside

Who hears you, who sees you only those who you infect with fear across the ages you've waited patiently oh and now she's here, a light so clear

(chorus)

And now it's been to long
your cry of pain to someone
you are the melancholy beast of the woods
never have you felt at home
in the silent dark of your throne
you are the melancholy beast of the woods

(Words spoken)

And the world held it's breath in enchantment and the beauty and the beast within united

and the light and the dark were as one and a new way of understanding was born