

## In The Rectory

Reverend Bizarre

Trough the Circle of Dawn  
I shall lead my race  
From which I was born  
At the hallowed place  
Keepers of the Black Steel  
Hiders of the Flame  
Our time has come  
To accomplish the claim  
Oh yeah

Climbing on the Mountain  
Reaching for the Sun  
Searching for the Temple  
Where it all begun  
Beholding at the cosmos  
The Moon is so far  
You're about to meet  
Reverend Bizarre  
Oh Lord have mercy

All right now!

We ride like a patrol of angels within a gloomy black sky  
As the course of our path changes there is the Fire where the butterflies  
die  
Dirty runes glorify grey stones, relics from the ancient times  
Earthly worms reaping my bones, raping flesh hiding these crimes

Can I hear the singing of my lover or have I lost my sight?  
From this sleep am I able to recover or is it mine, the never-ending night?

Dance begins, won't you join me?  
Middle of garden where dreams grow  
Nightly forests worship your beauty  
Deep inside winds won't blow

This is a journey to better world  
By the leaves of these flowers  
Sealed gates protecting this garden  
Keep on dancing for thousand hours